

アークザダーク

37



三浦建太郎 KENTARO MIURA





BERSERK BY KENTARO MIURA

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BERSERK **37**

BY

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三浦建太郎

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BERSERK

ベルセルク③⑦



三浦建太郎

ガッツ *Guts*

The main character of the story, the Black Swordsman. He exists in the interstice, wears the Berserker armor, and his soul is constantly torn between protecting Casca and challenging Griffith. That struggle is nothing short of sublime.



キャスカ *Casca*

Former unit commander of the Band of the Hawk; mentally regressed from her experience in the eclipse. She now neither speaks nor conveys any feelings. Her brand, which reacts to evil, is narrowly shielded by Flora's talisman.



パック *Puck*

An elf who's long been with Guts on his journeys. His dust has the power to heal wounds. He confirmed that he's a wind spirit, and he also changes into Chestnut Puck.



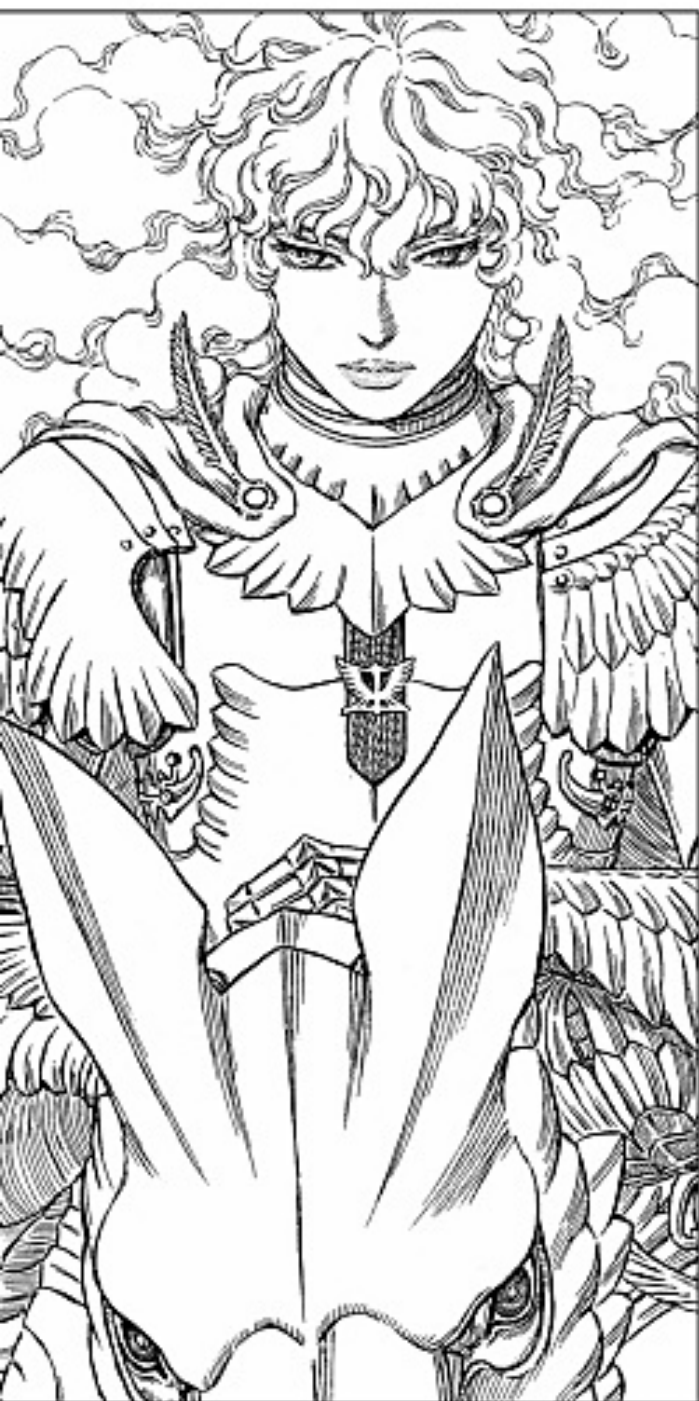
イシドロ *Isidro*

Dreams of being the "ultimate swordsman," but his actual talent, not up to snuff, repeatedly endangers him. Nevertheless, the boy endeavors toward his dream. He is currently equipped with a fetish granted the protection of fire elementals.



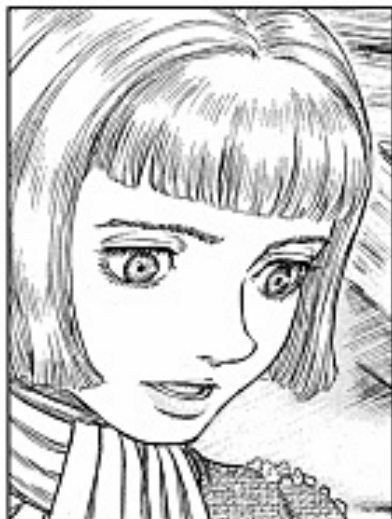
シールク *Schierke*

Disciple of Flora, witch of the spirit tree mansion. She supports Guts and the others through her use of magic; however, among her spells are some beyond her mastery, which occasionally place her in great peril as she tries to aid her allies. She has a stilted side to her personality.



グリフィス *Griffith*

Through the eclipse of the Crimson Behelit, he was reborn as Femto of the Godhand. Later he was incarnated in the imitation eclipse catalyzed by the egg-shaped apostle, thus returning to the physical world, in which he became the "absolute," without equal. He leads the reborn Band of the Hawk.



ファルネーゼ *Farnese*

Former commander of the Holy See's Holy Iron Chain Knights, and daughter of the Vandimion family, one of influential status and wealth in the religious sphere. She seeks to learn from Guts her own means of survival, and about the reality of the world.



セルピコ *Serpico*

Attendant of Farnese, and actually her brother. However, Farnese is not aware of the blood relationship. He is skilled in fighting, and currently clad in a fetish granted the protection of wind elementals.



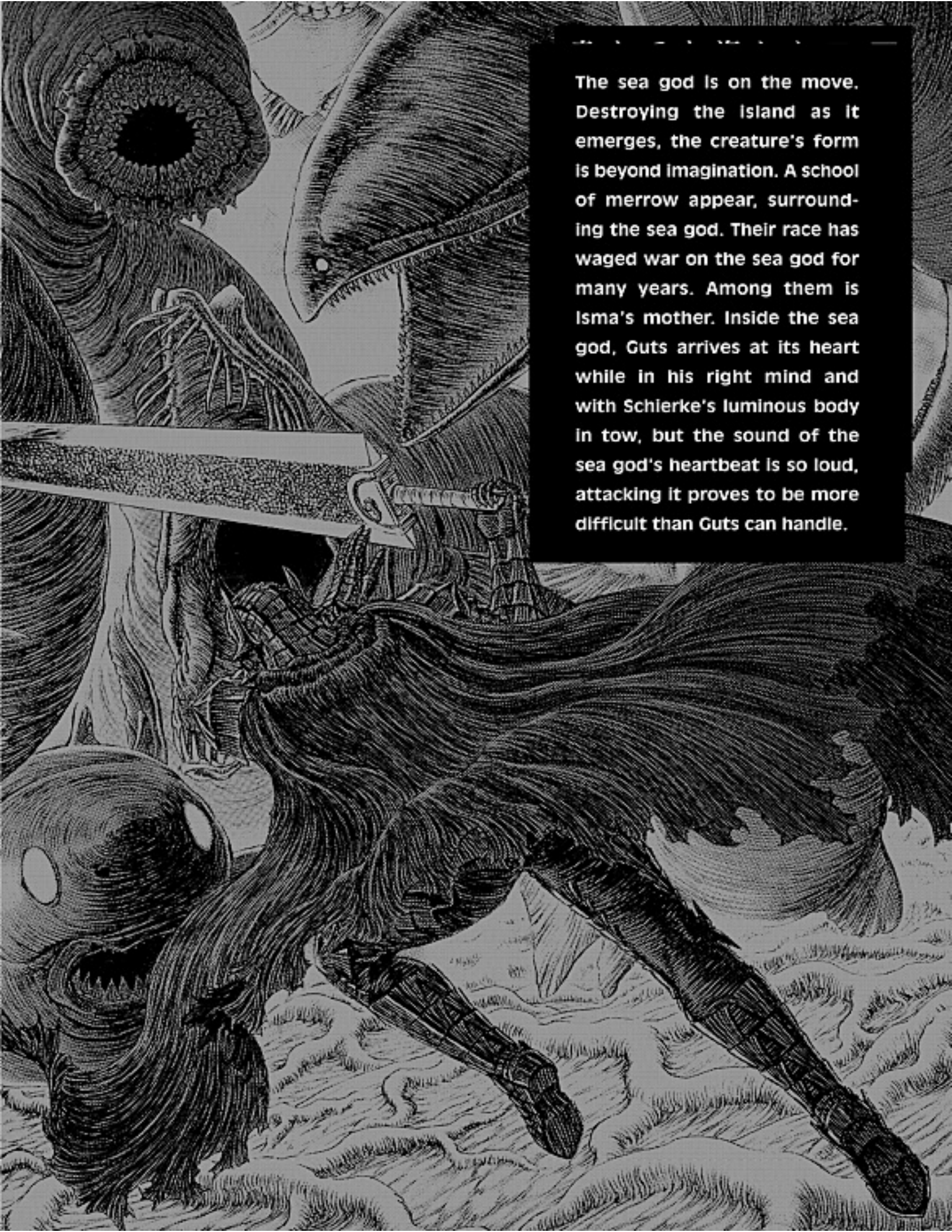
リッケルト *Rickert*

Captain of the naval vessel *Seahorse* and third in line to the royal throne of Ith, a maritime power within the domain of the Holy See. He is a friend of Farnese's brother and has become her fiancé. He is currently taking Guts and the others to Skellig Island, where the Elfhelm is located.



イスマ *Isma*

A girl fisherman who lives on the island of the sea god. Treated like an outcast by the village there, she yearns for the outside world. Isma was actually a merrow all along, but she was not aware of this.



The sea god is on the move. Destroying the island as it emerges, the creature's form is beyond imagination. A school of merrow appear, surrounding the sea god. Their race has waged war on the sea god for many years. Among them is Isma's mother. Inside the sea god, Guts arrives at its heart while in his right mind and with Schierke's luminous body in tow, but the sound of the sea god's heartbeat is so loud, attacking it proves to be more difficult than Guts can handle.

CONTENTS

FANTASIA ARC ELF ISLAND CHAPTER

MERROW, PART 2.....	9
SIREN.....	31
SURFACING	55
SHOOTING STAR.....	79
SPRING FLOWERS OF DISTANT DAYS, PART 1	105
SPRING FLOWERS OF DISTANT DAYS, PART 2	129
SPRING FLOWERS OF DISTANT DAYS, PART 3	153
COVERED WAGON.....	179
PARADISE	205

天青島の章
天青島の章
天青島の章

メ
ロ
ウ

金②

MERROW PART 2





"BOGHHH"

LISTEN
TO IT
WAIL!

IT'S
HURTIN',
IT'S
HURTIN'!

DIRECT
HIT, ALL
SHOTS!



THE SEA AND
THE CLOUDS
HAVE BEGUN
TO SWIRL
AROUND IT.

LOOK
AT THAT,
CAPTAIN.

IT
MEANS
TO DRAG
US IN.



CONVENIENT ENOUGH.
WE'LL USE THE WIND
AND WHIRLPOOL TO
SHOW IT HOW A
CIRCLING BOMBARD-
MENT'S DONE.

"FX: ZHMMM"

WE
WILL,
AYE.



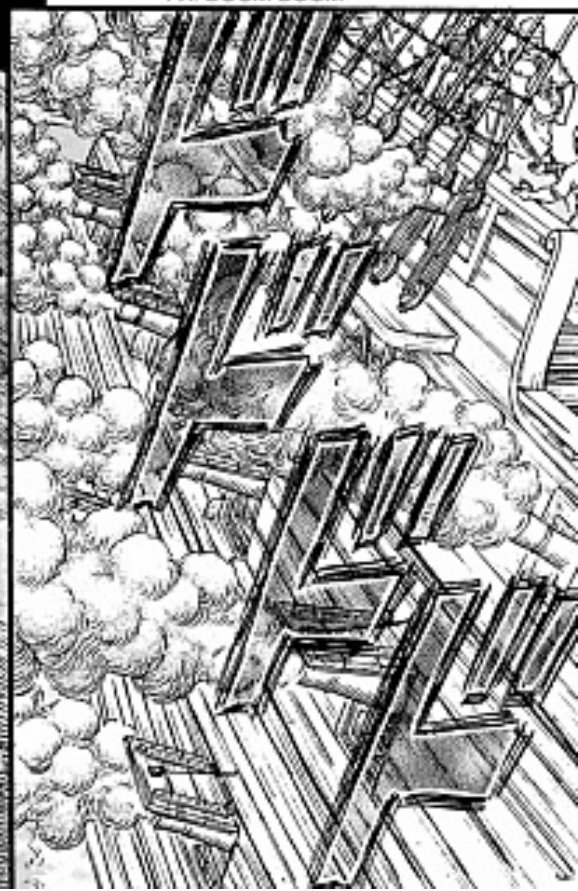


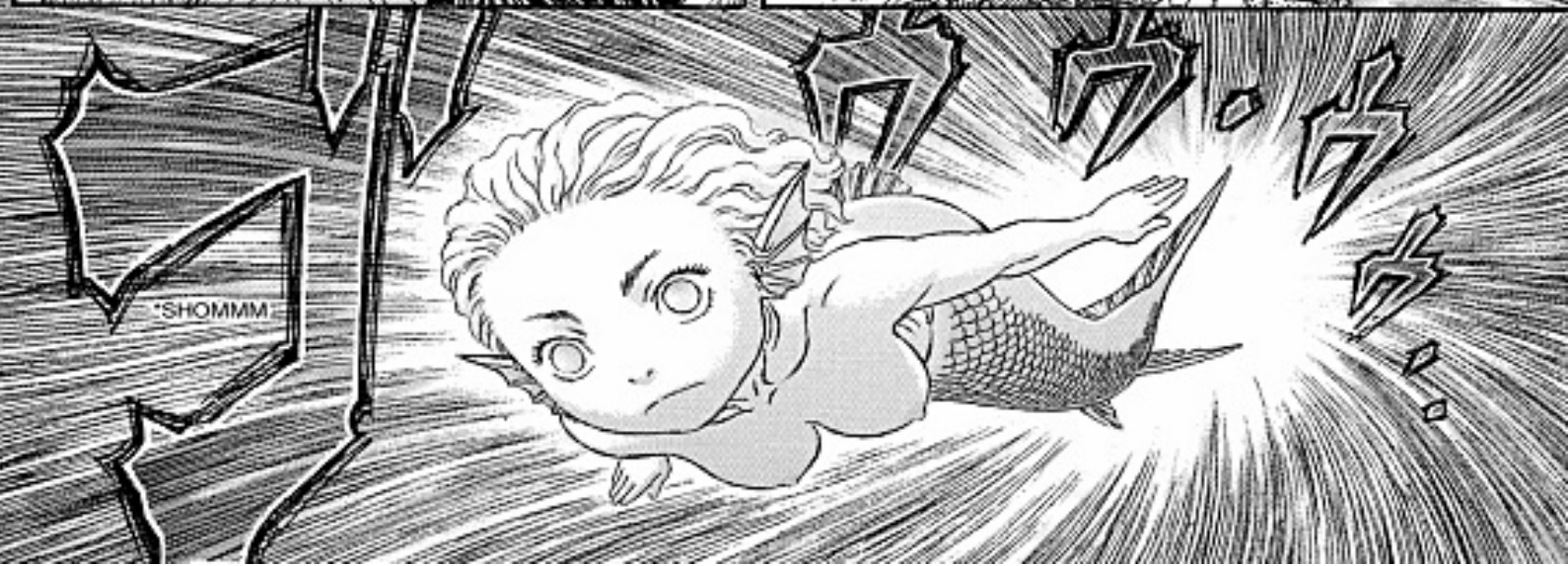
TARGET
THAT HUGE
LEVIATHAN!

COM-
MENCE
BOM-
BARD-
MENT!

LET
'EM
HAVE
IT!!

*FX: BOOM BOOM





LOOK
HOW
FREELY
I CAN
SWIM!!

I COULD
CATCH
ALL THE
FISH LIKE
THIS!

I CAN
BREATHE
UNDER
WATER!

AWESOME!

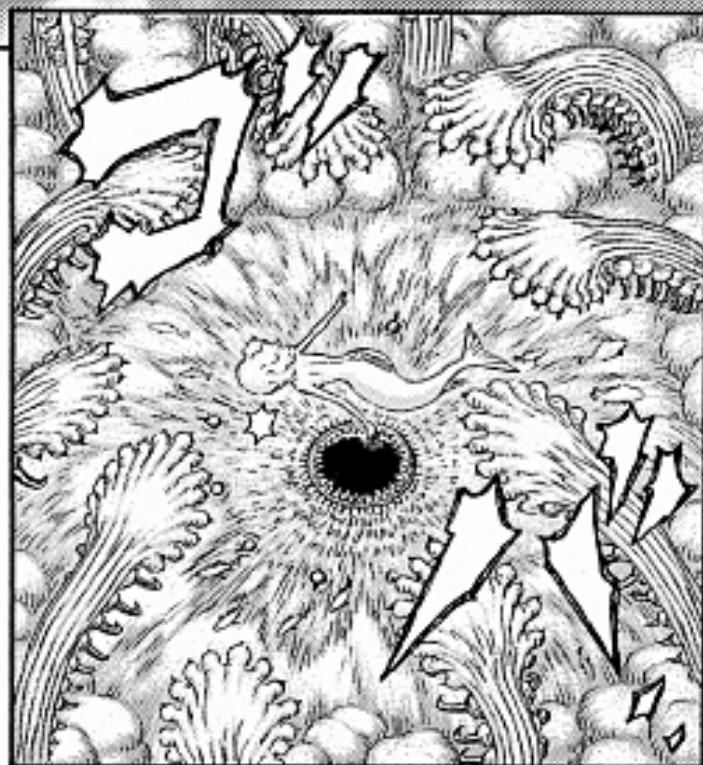
AND I CAN
TALK!



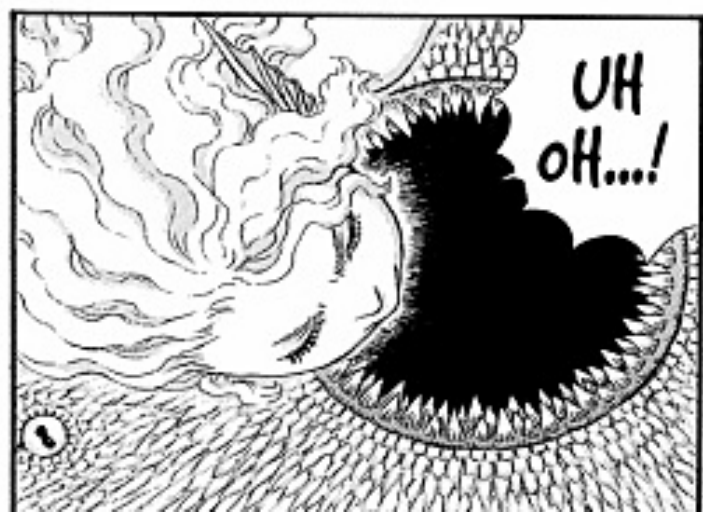


HEHEH!
YOU KNOW,
IF
ANYTHING...

...MAYBE I
REALLY HAVE
TURNED INTO
A FISH.



*FX: FWOOMP

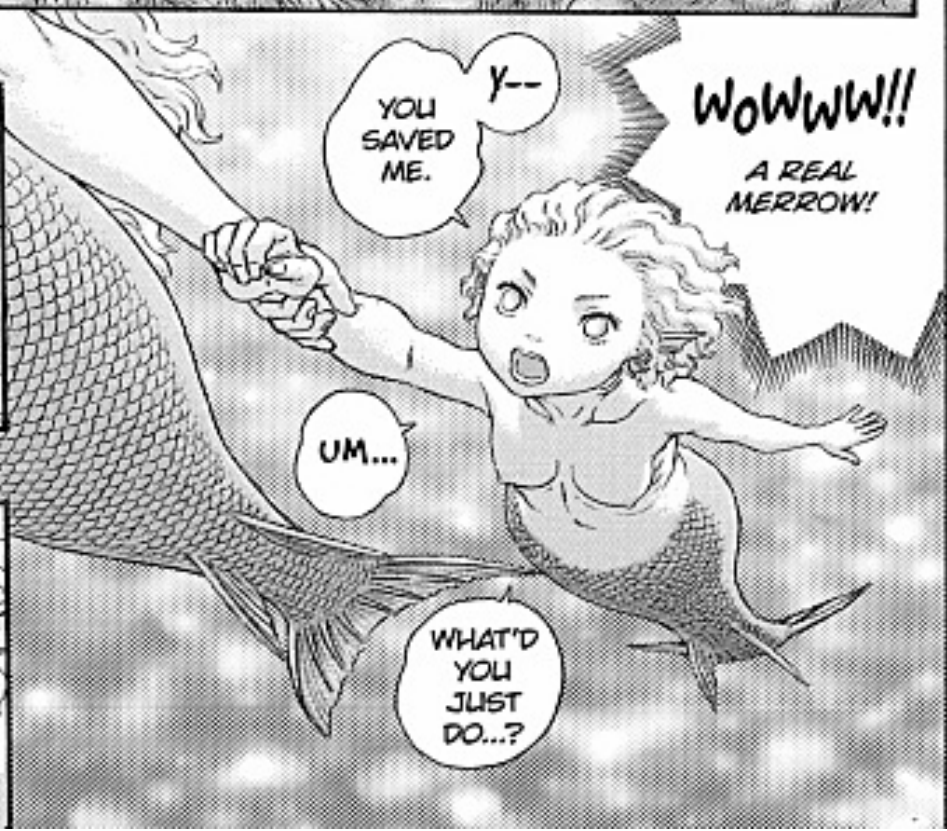
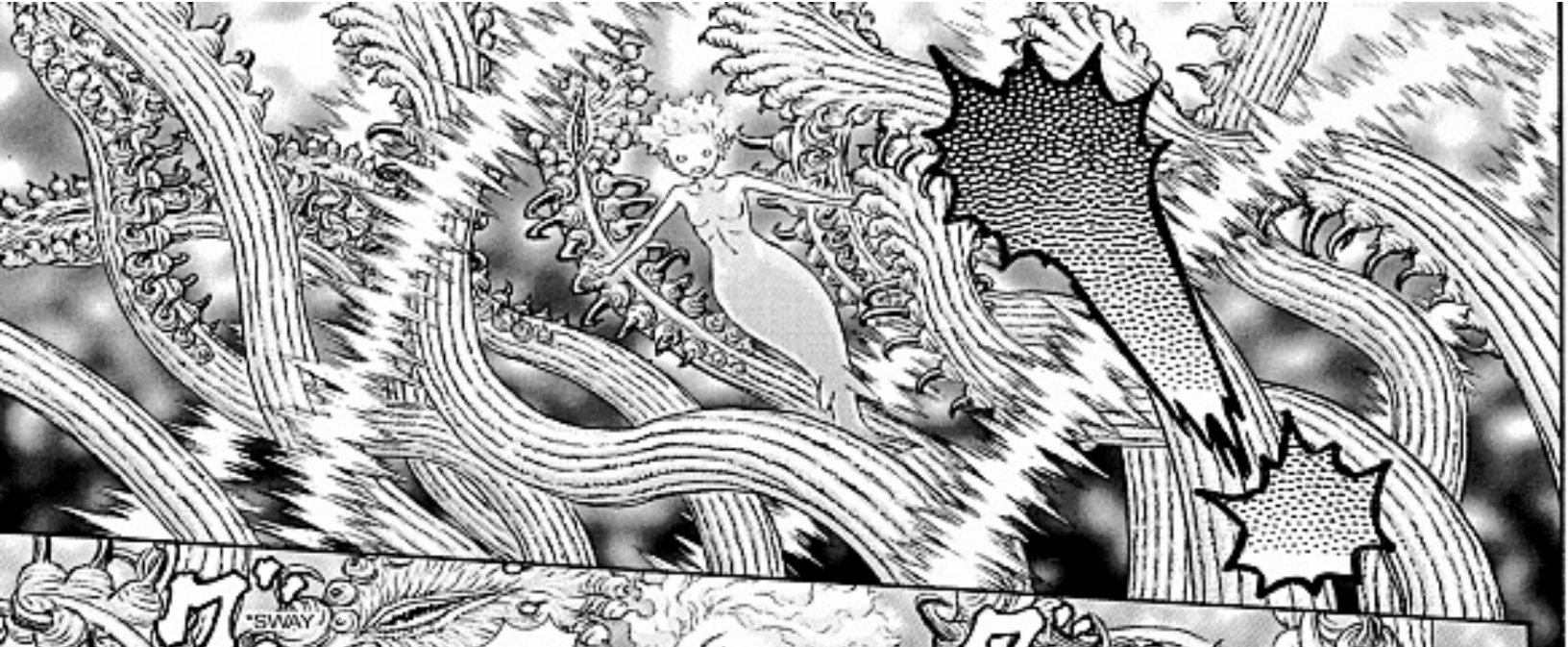


UH
OH...!



...DO
THEY ALL
PLAN TO
BEAT
SUCH A
HUGE
THING?

BUT HOW
THE
HECK...







THE
OTHERS
ARE STILL
SAFE!

DO YOU
HEAR
THAT?! IT'S
A BOM-
BARDMENT!

GUTS!



THAT
SOUND
IS...
CANNON
FIRE.



GOT-
CHA...

GCHAK

WE'D
BETTER
HURRY.

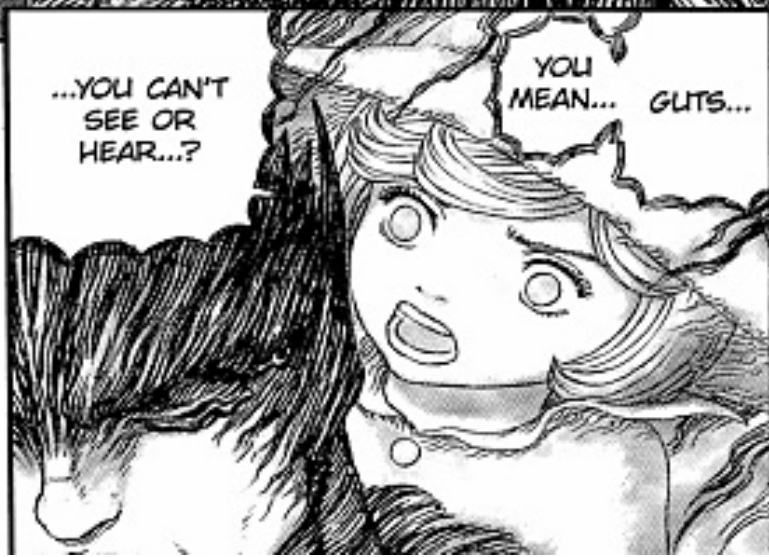
WELL,
THEN...

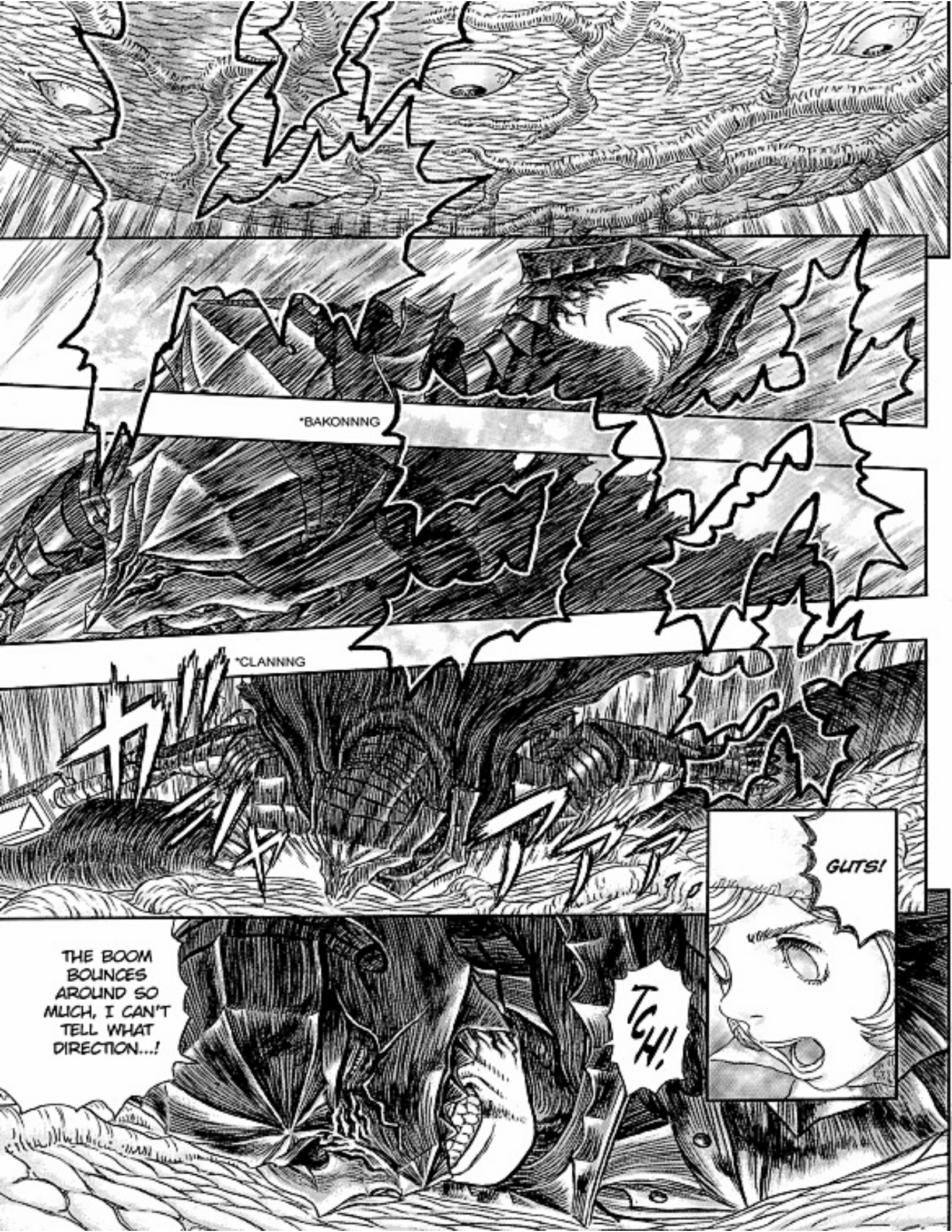
...YOU CAN'T
SEE OR
HEAR...?

YOU
MEAN... GUTS...

WHERE'S
THE
HEART?

SCHIERKE,
ARE THERE
ANY LITTLE
FISH
LEFT?





*BAKONNING

*CLANNING

GUTS!

THE BOOM
BOUNCES
AROUND SO
MUCH, I CAN'T
TELL WHAT
DIRECTION...!

TCH!

...ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO NOW IS
STRIKE THE
HEART WITH
YOUR SWORD...

YOU
FINISHED
OFF ALL
THE FISH
MONSTERS.

THERE'S NO
DEFENSE AGAINST
THAT BOOMING
PULSE. HE CAN'T
TAKE ANY MORE...

EVEN IF
HE IS
WEARING THE
BERSERKER
ARMOR...

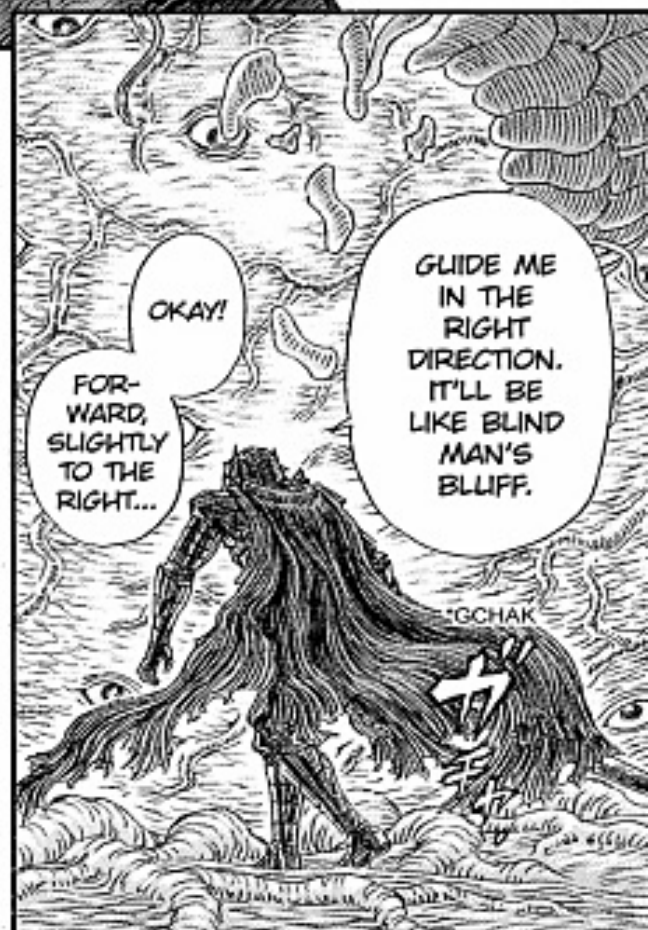
BUT...

THAT'S GOOD.
SOUNDS EASIER
THAN A FOOL'S
ERRAND.

I THINK
I CAN
HOBBLE
MY WAY
THERE.

JUST GET
CLOSE AND
SLASH IT,
HUH?

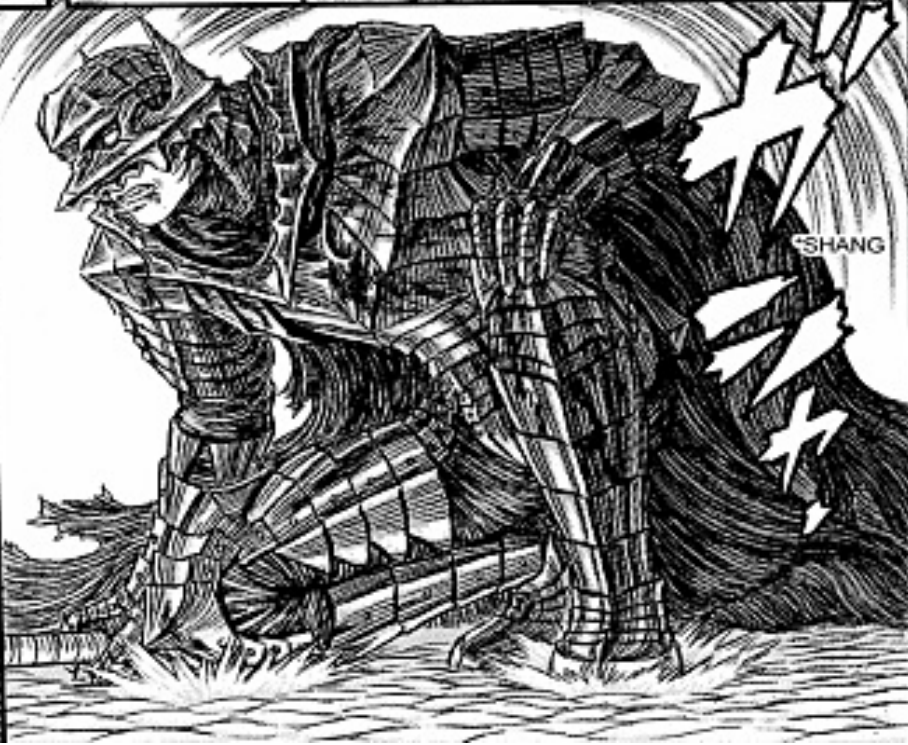
...
...
...



OKAY!

FOR-
WARD,
SLIGHTLY
TO THE
RIGHT...

GUIDE ME
IN THE
RIGHT
DIRECTION.
IT'LL BE
LIKE BLIND
MAN'S
BLUFF.



THIS DAMN
THING'S
RATTLED.

THE
PULSE
KEEPS
GETTING
FASTER.

...TAKE ANY
MORE...!

YOU
CAN'T...

WE'RE
THE
ONES
WHO...

...HAVE IT
CORNERED.





GUTS
!!!!



TCH...!

.....

...AND IT'S
LIKE MY
ARMS AND
LEGS ARE
GONE.

MY
WHOLE
BODY'S
NUMB...

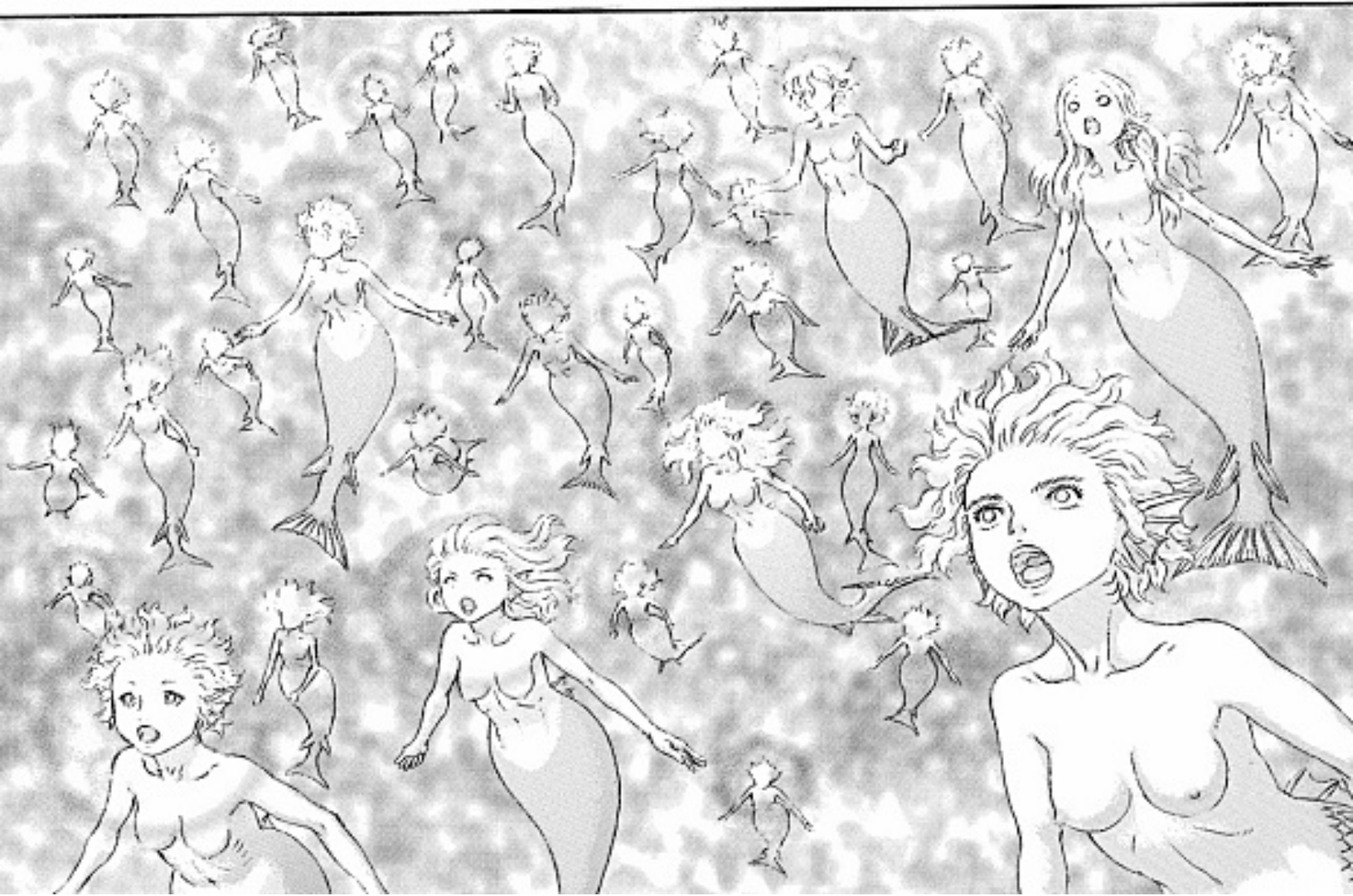
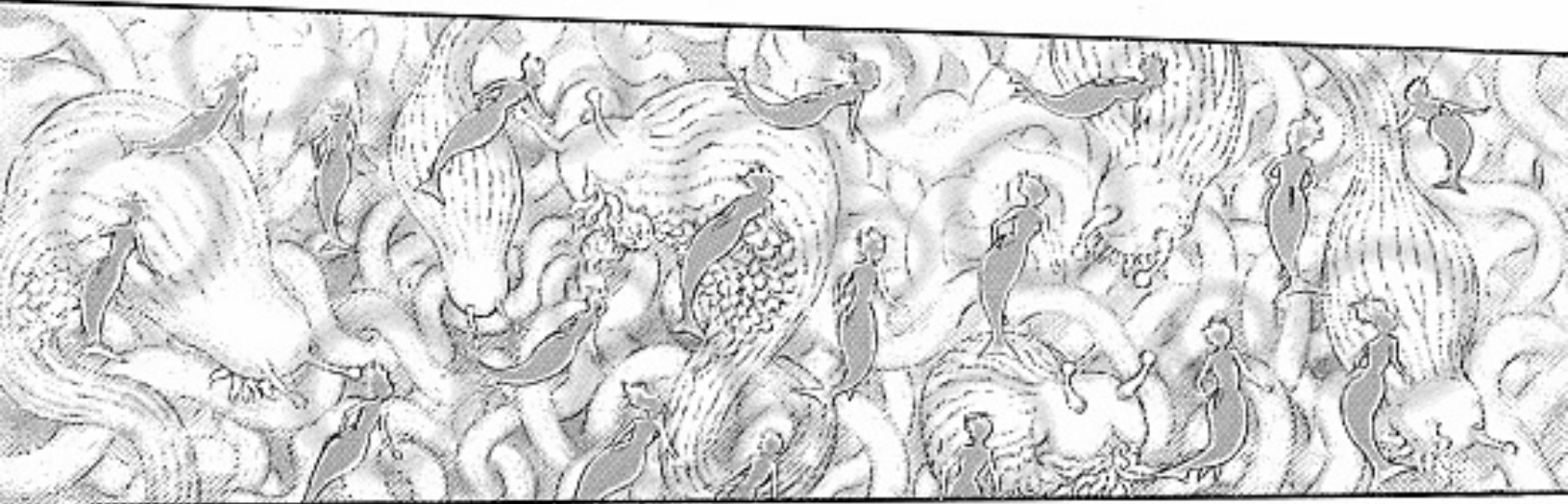
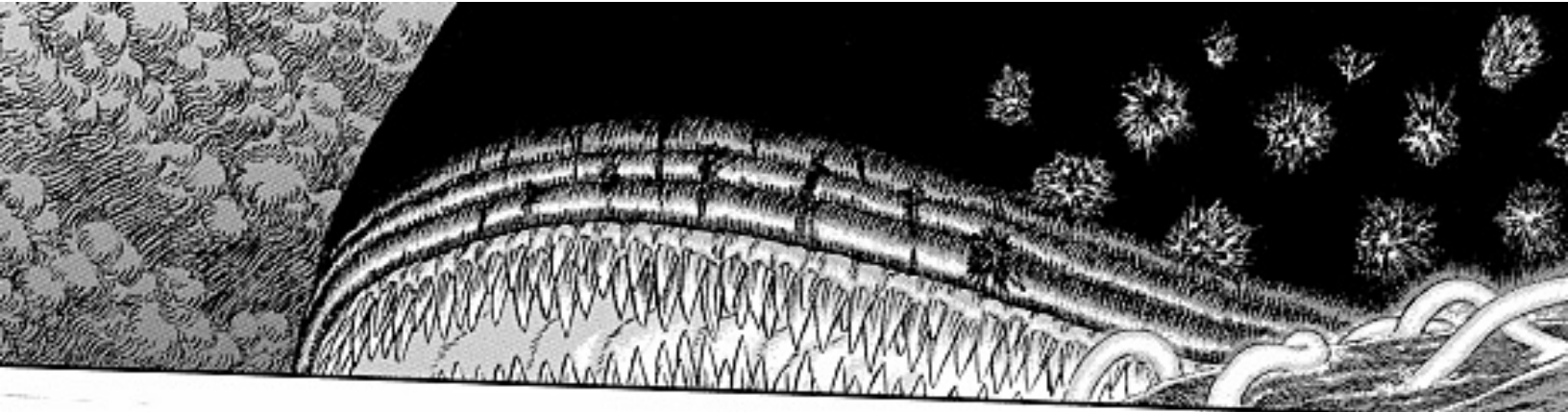
WHAT
DO I
DO?

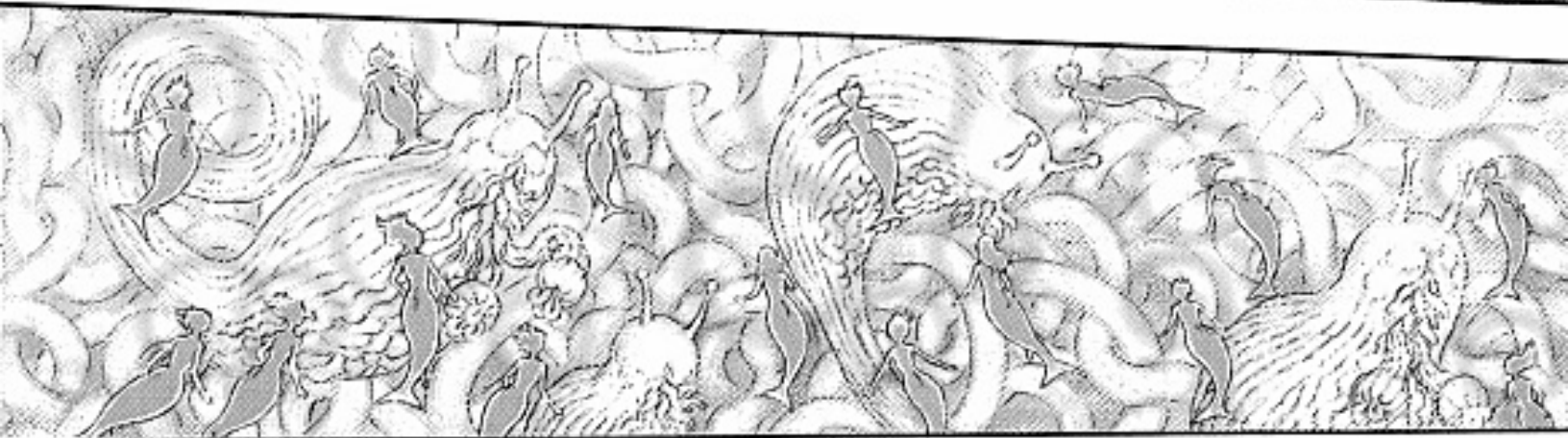
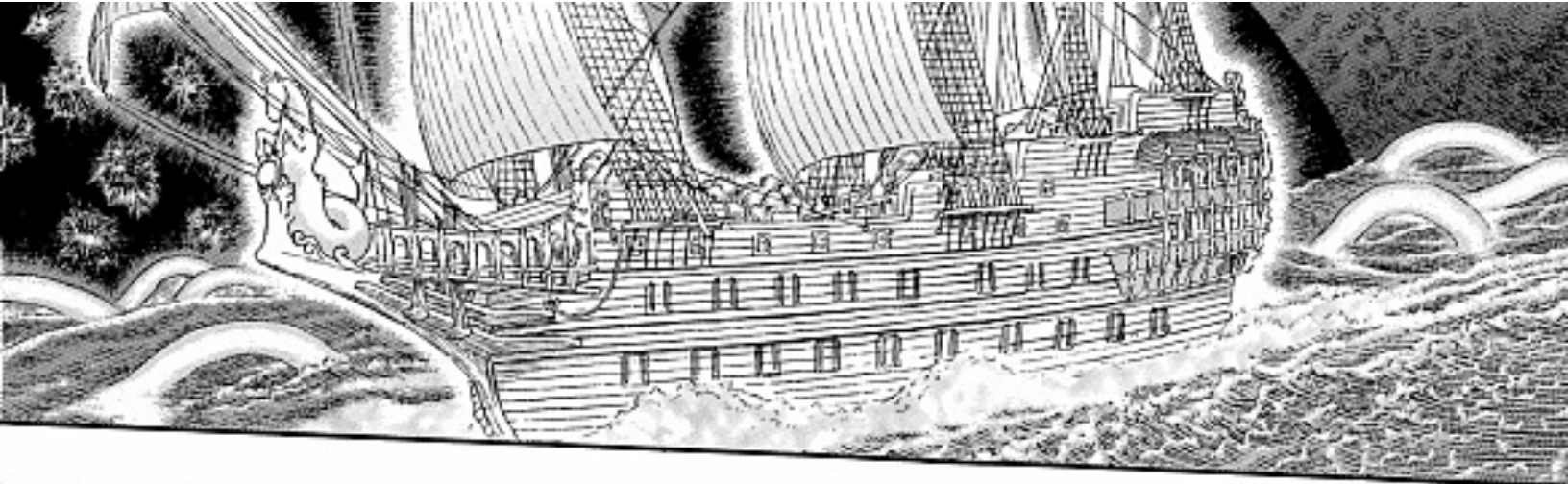
NONE
OF MY
SENSES
ARE
WORKING.

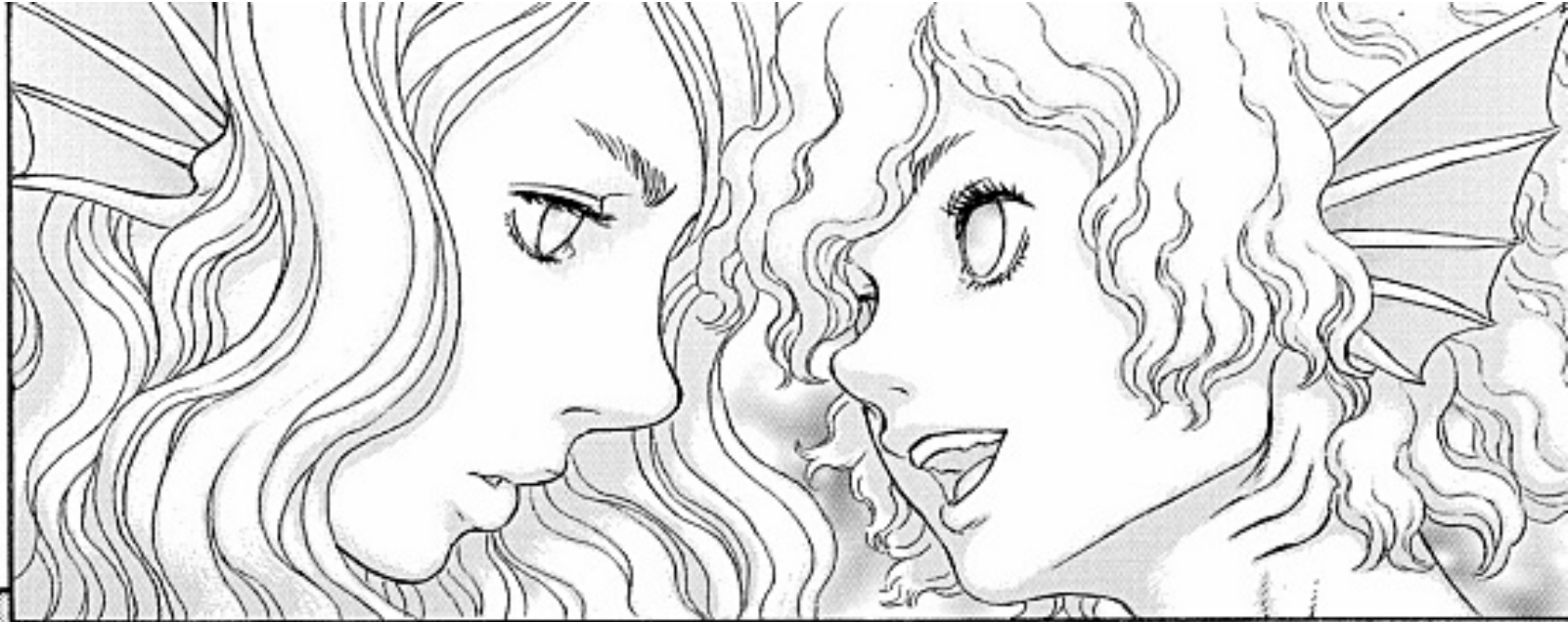


IS
THAT...

...SINGING?









B E E S E R K

幻造世界(ファンタジー)篇／妖精島の章

声連(セイレン)

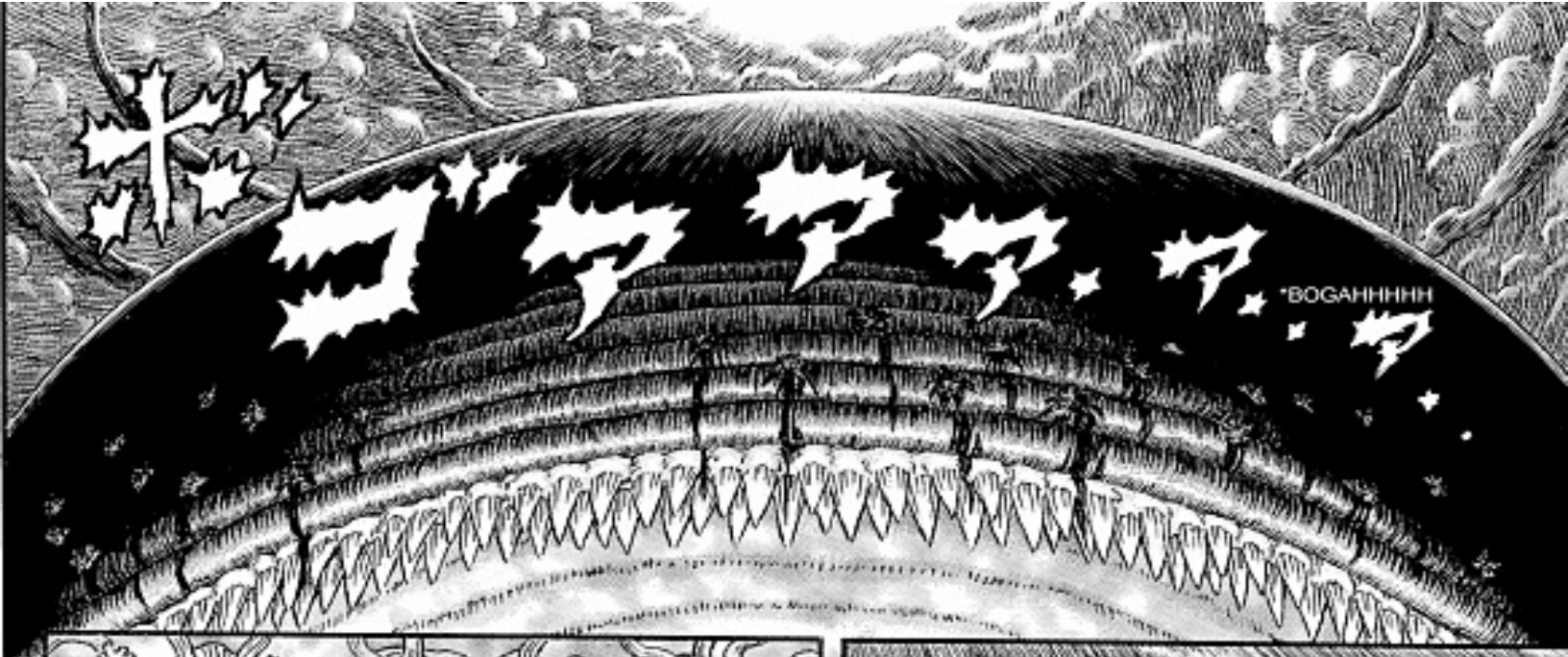
SIREN



THE SEA
GOD'S
FLOUNDER-
ING?!

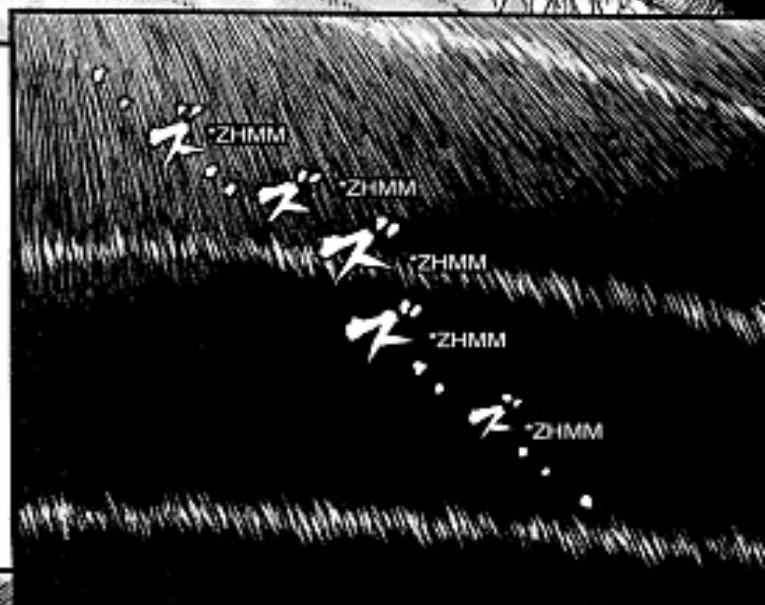


WHAT?!



*FX: BROHNNN

*FX: GOOOOSH



THERE'S
SINGING.

IT
SEEMS
THAT
WAY.

THAT
BASTARD'S
IN SOME
MAJOR
DISTRESS.

IT JUST SPIT
SOMETHING
OUT! REMINDS
ME OF A
WHALE
BLOWING.







...MERROWS
SINGING?!

IS
THIS...

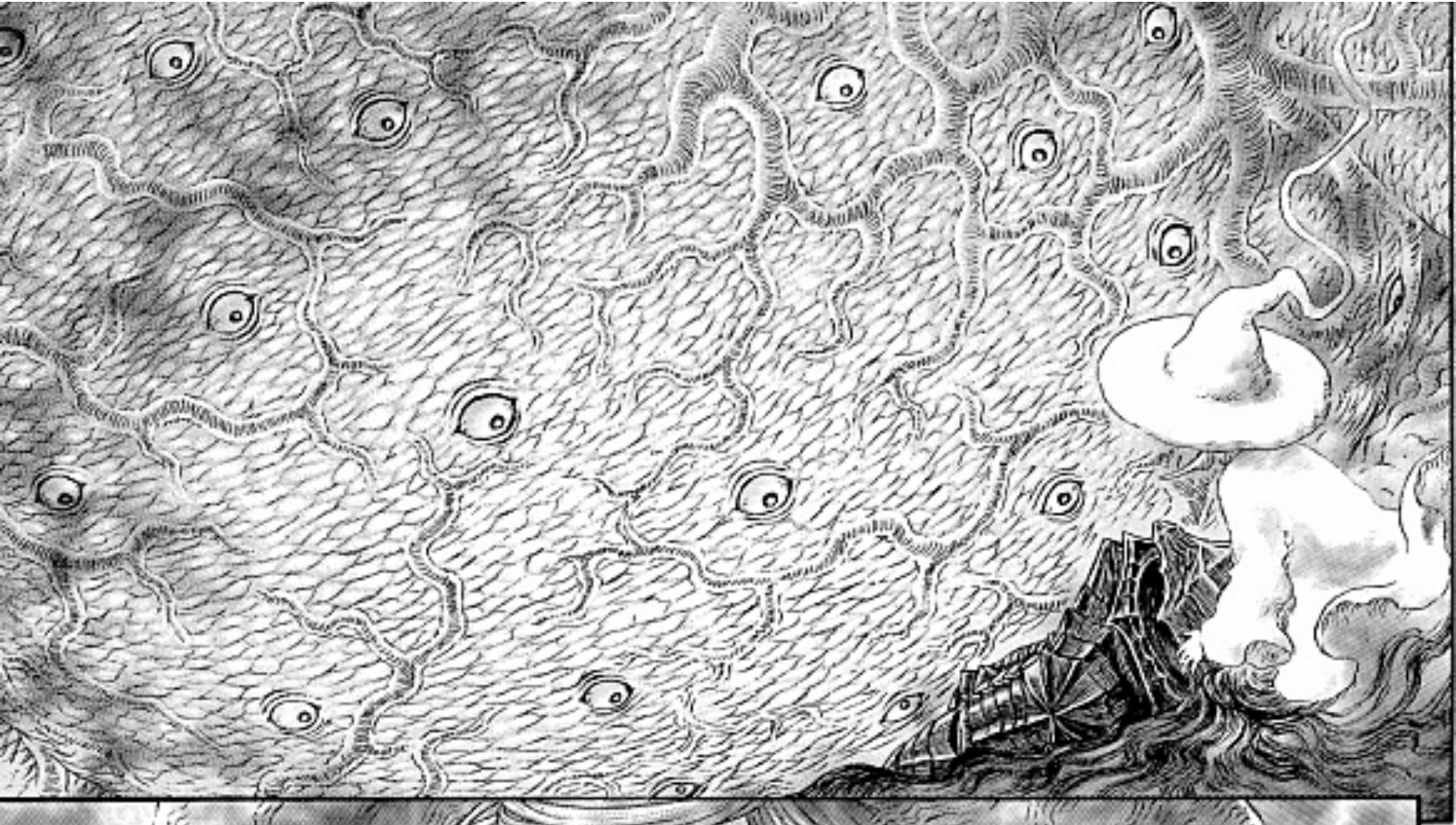
AMAZING!

IT'S
ECHOING
ALL OVER
THE
PLACE...

THE SEA
GOD...

...IS
TREMBLING!!





...DIED
OUT?

THE
SOUND...

WHY,
THEN?

IT'S
BEATING.

WHAT
ABOUT
THE
HEART?

I CAN'T
HEAR
ANYTHING.



OH...
IT COULD
BE...

...THAT THE
SINGING
AND THE
PULSE
NEGATED
EACH
OTHER...



DON'T WE
HAVE IT
CORNERED?!

THIS IS
YOUR
CHANCE TO
FINISH IT
OFF, NOW
THAT THE
PULSE IS
SILENCED!

COME ON!
YOU
NEED TO
STAND UP,
GLITS!

IF THAT
WASN'T
JUST
BRAVADO...

THEN
PLEASE,
GET UP
AND DO
THIS!

YOU
SAID IT.

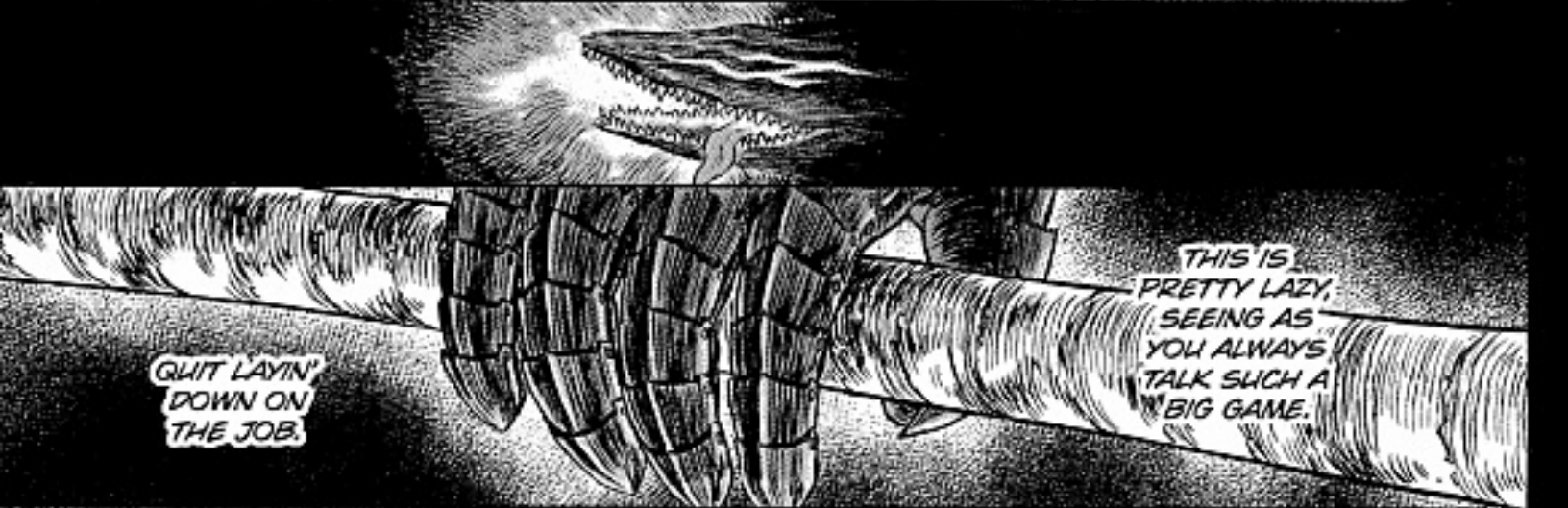
...HEH!

HEY...



I KNOW...

YOU
HAVEN'T
HAD YOUR
FILL YET.



QUIT LAYIN'
DOWN ON
THE JOB.

THIS IS
PRETTY LAZY,
SEEING AS
YOU ALWAYS
TALK SUCH A
BIG GAME.



LET
ME
FEEL
THE
PAIN.

GET UP
AND
PIERCE
SOME
FLESH
AND
BONE.







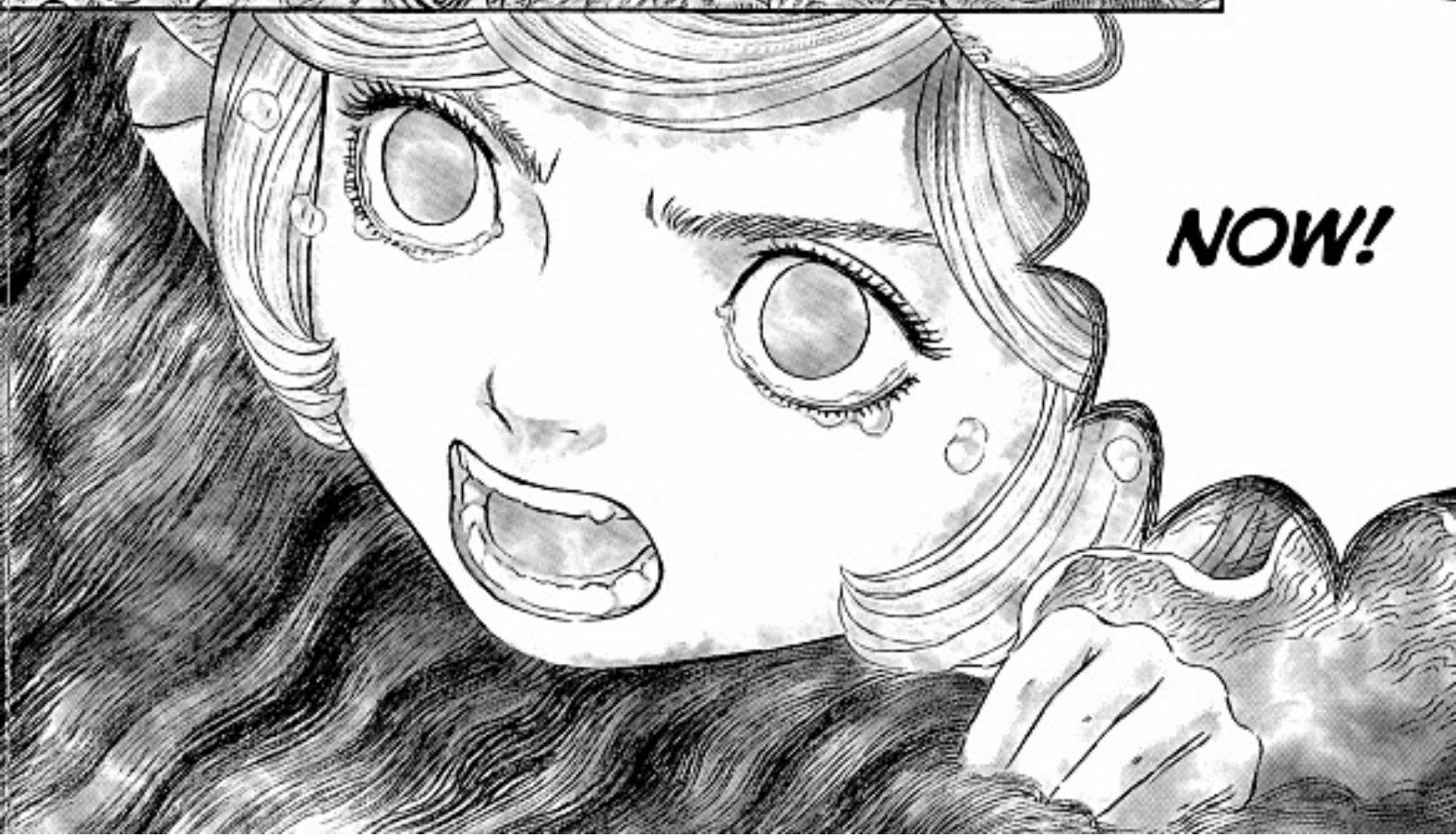


STRAIGHT
AHEAD...!!
KEEP
GOING...



WHICH
WAY?!

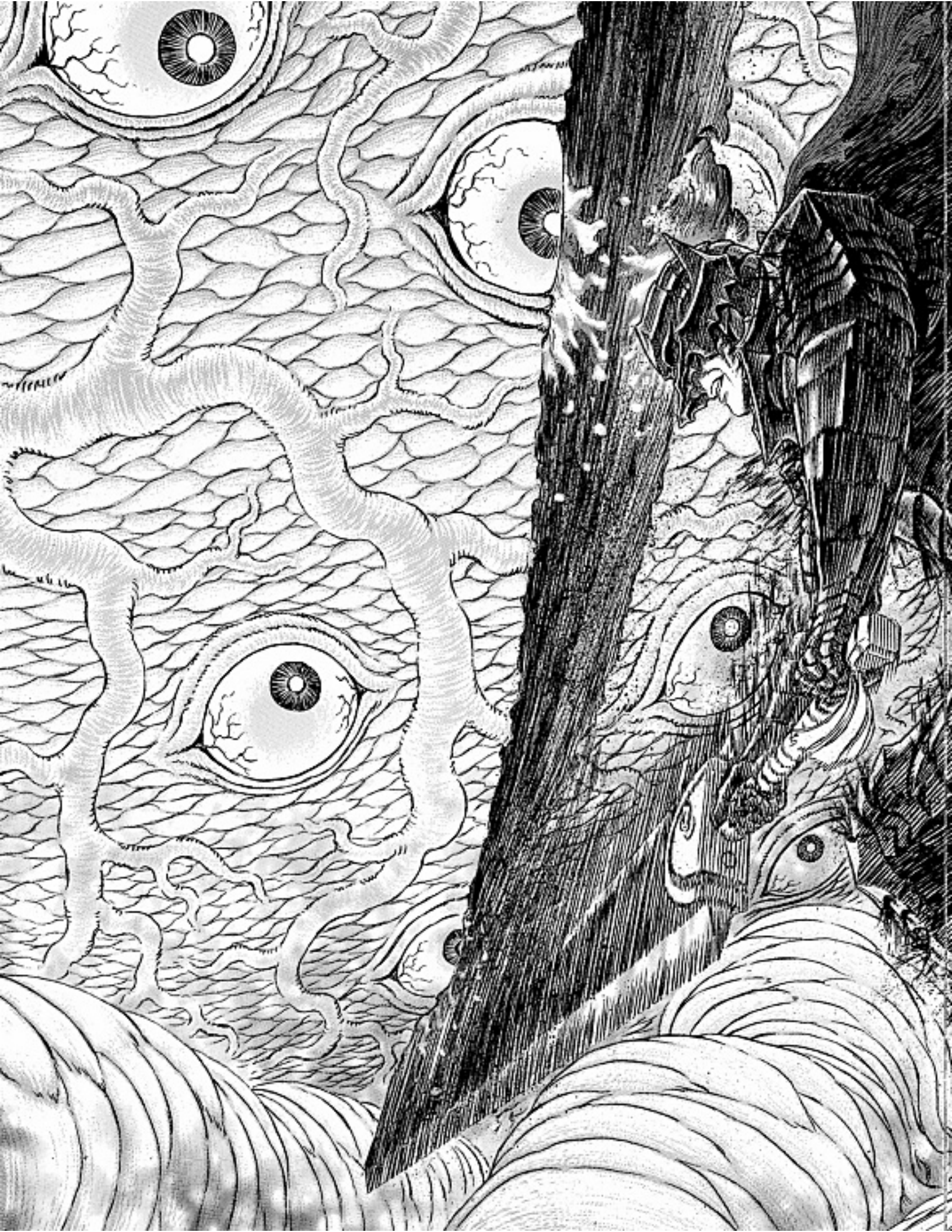
GUTS...!!



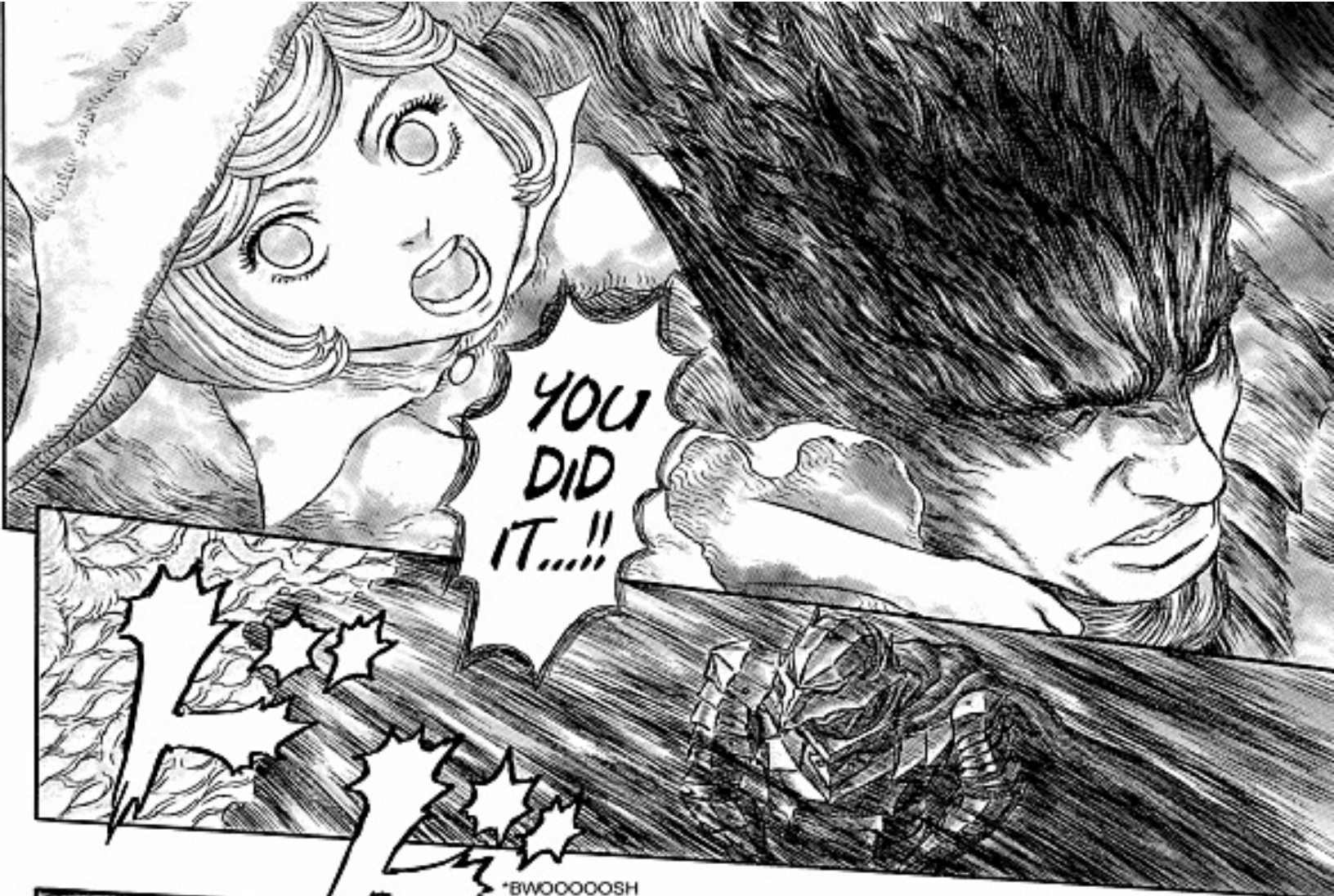
NOW!





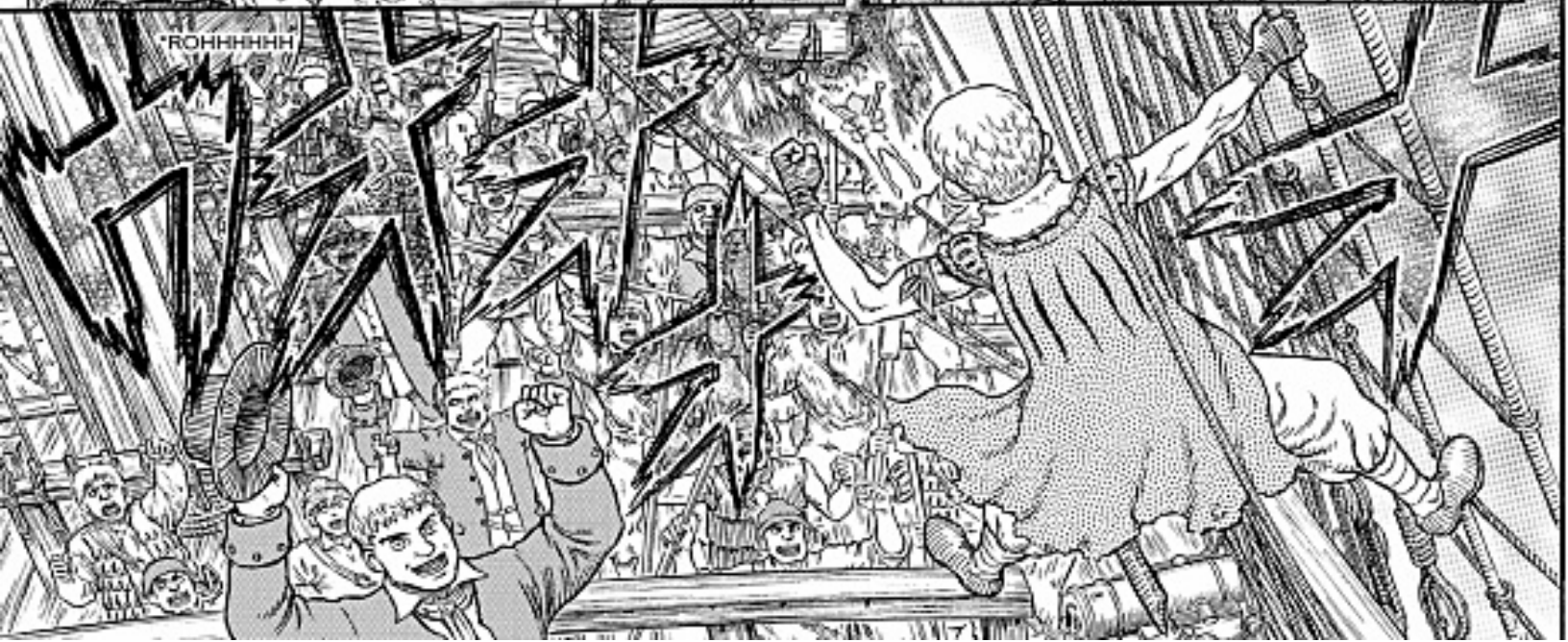
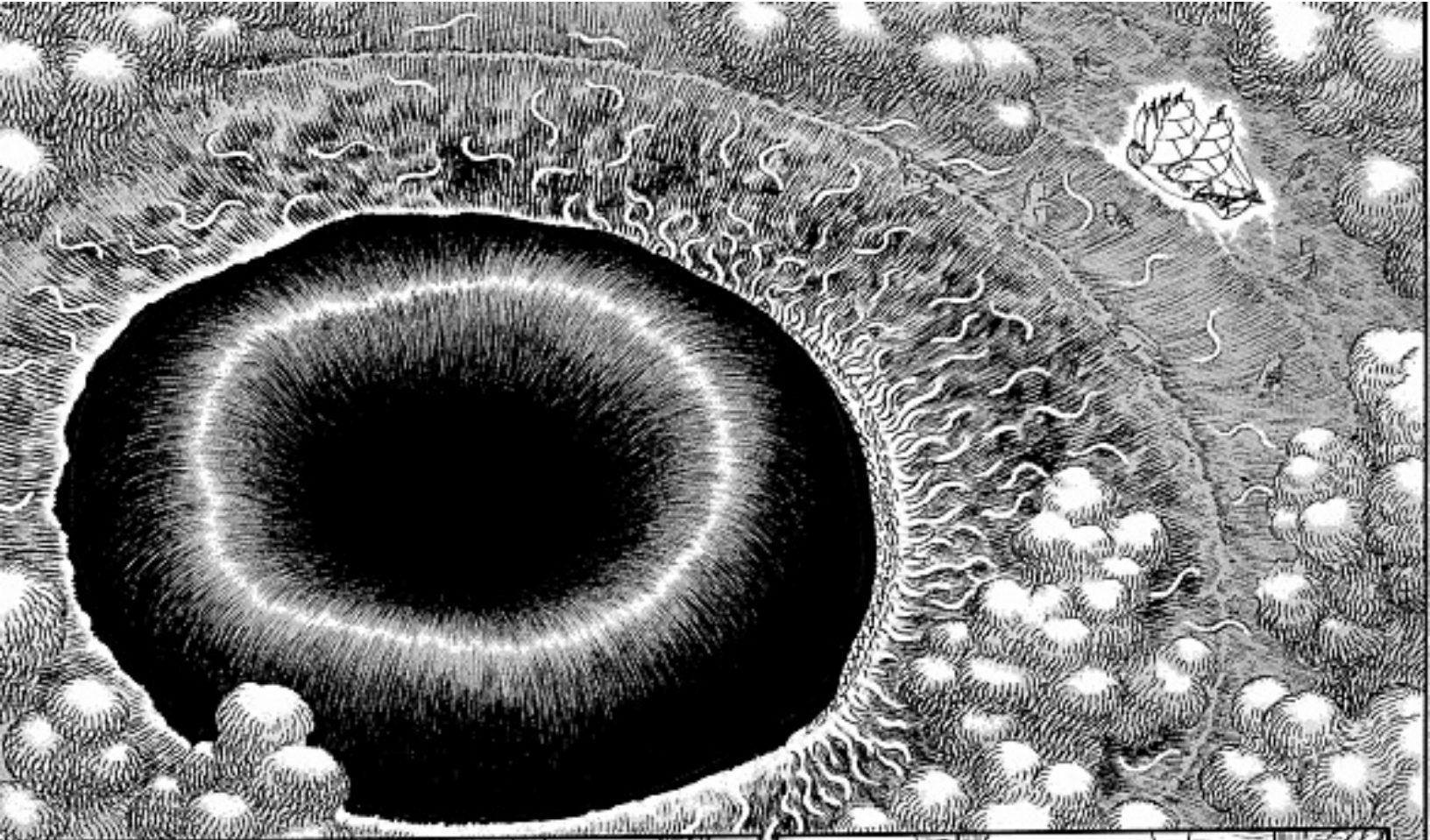


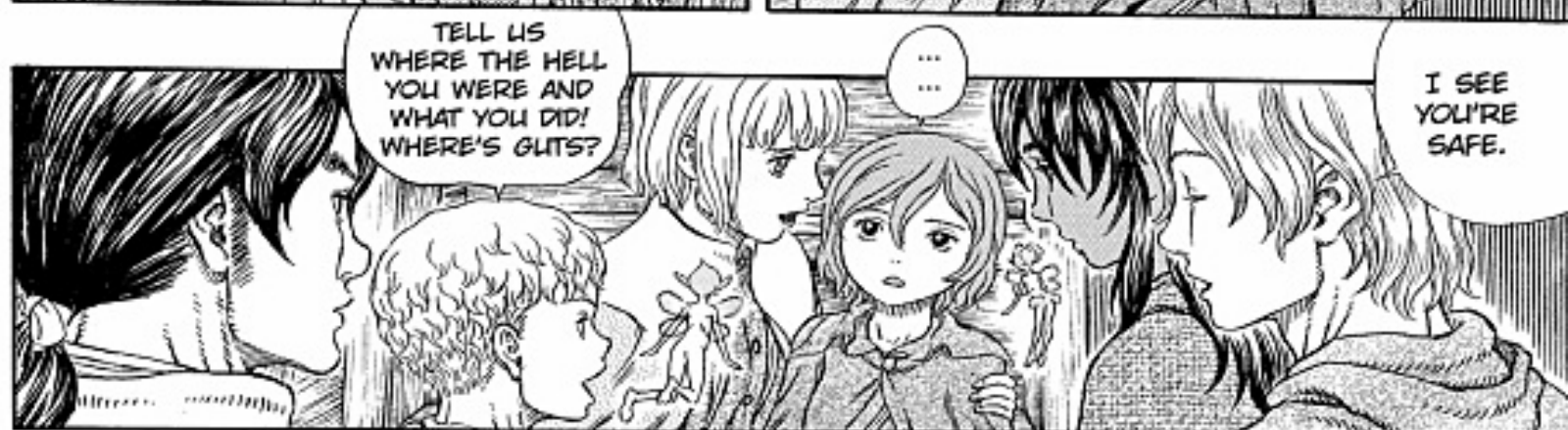












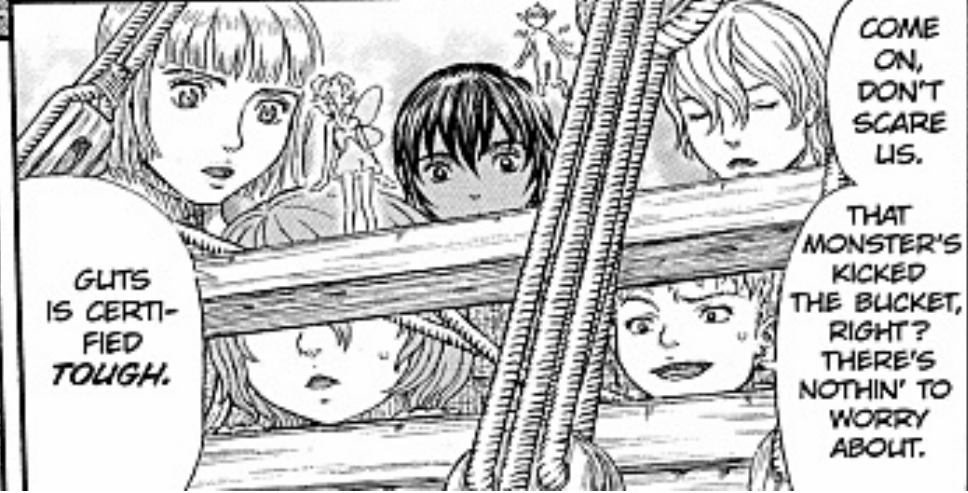
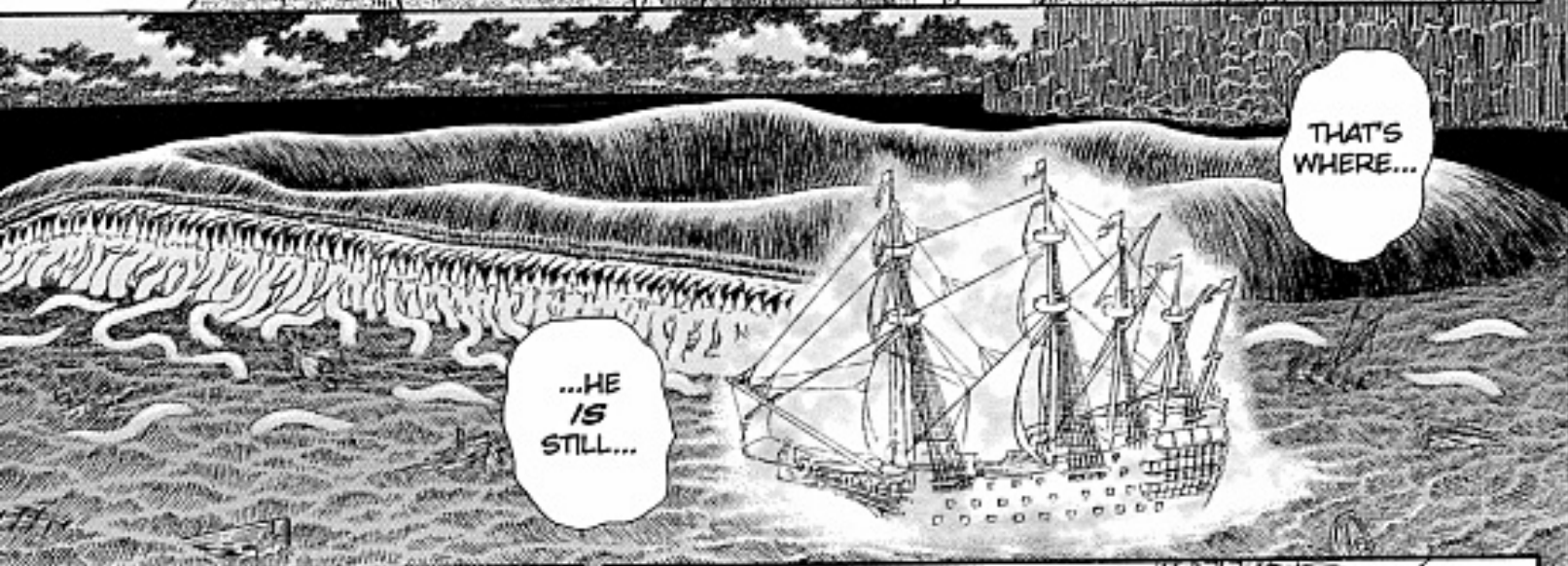


B E F O R E R K

幻造世界へファンタジアへ篇／妖精島の章

浮上

SURFACING



HE'S
HURT
BADLY...

GUTS
IS...

AND HE
CANNOT
EVEN MOVE
AT THIS
POINT...

...INSIDE
THE SEA
GOD.

YOU DID
WHAT?

HELL,
THAT'S
AS EX-
TREME
AS EVER.

FIGURES
GUTS
WOULD
BE THE
ONE TO
KILL IT.

...AND WE
RUPTURED
ITS HEART.

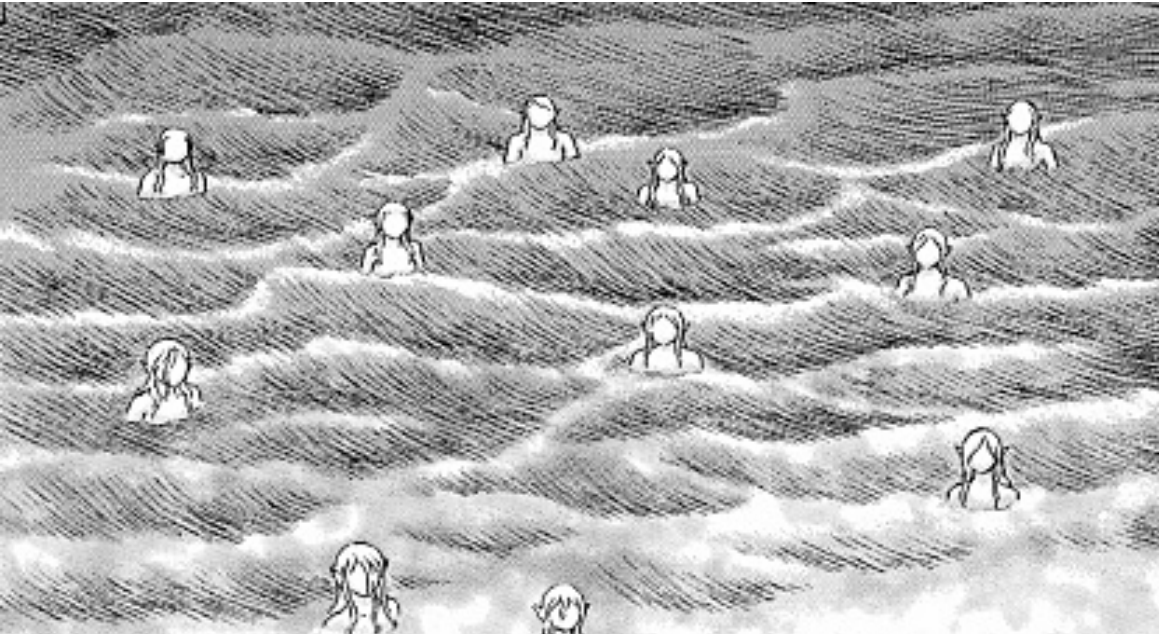
WE
MANAGED
TO INVADE
ITS BODY
TOGETHER...

AND THE
IMPACT
KNOCKED ME
LOOSE FROM
HIM...

BUT JUST
THEN, WE WERE
ENGULFED BY
THE BLOOD
THAT GUSHED
OUT...

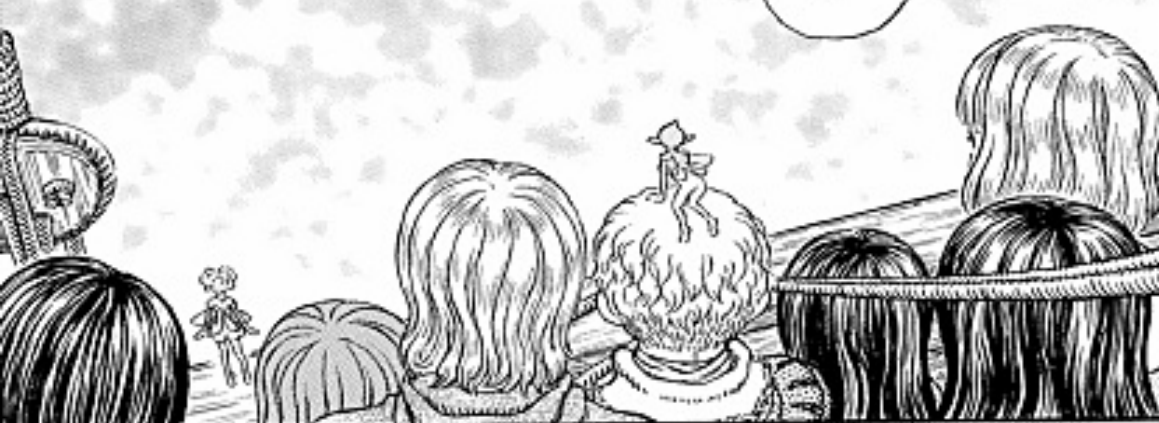
WE HAVE
TO FIND
HIM, OR
ELSE...!

HURRY!



BUT AS IT WAS DYING, IT SPOILED OUT A LARGE AMOUNT OF BLOODY VOMIT.

PERHAPS GLITS IS SOMEWHERE AMONGST IT...



NO, HE IS NOT.



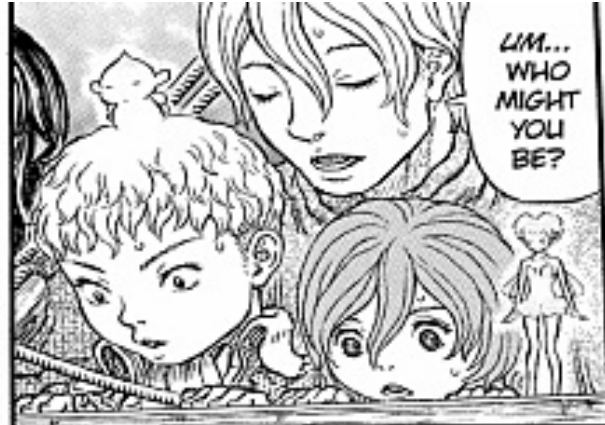
WE DID IT!

HEYA!



MER-ROW ...

ISMA! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!



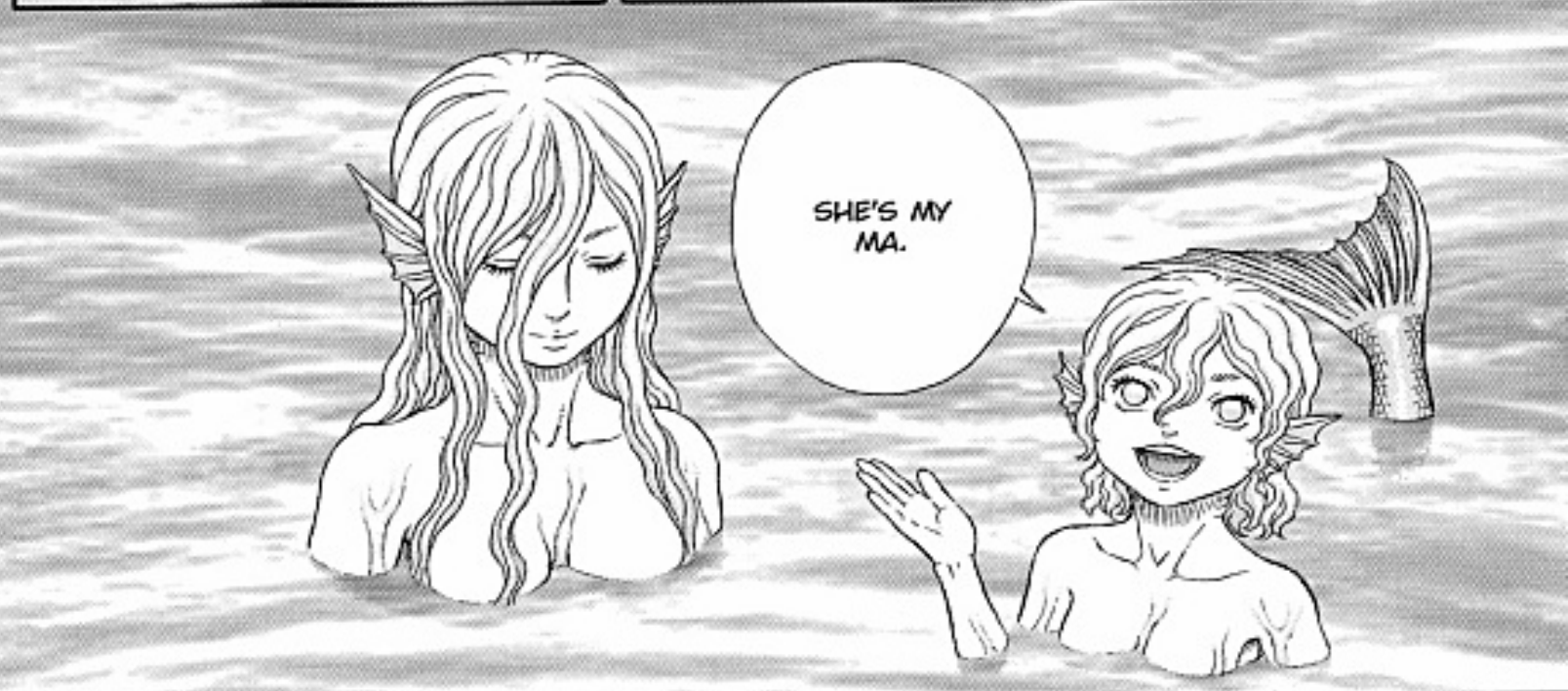
L/M...
WHO
MIGHT
YOU
BE?



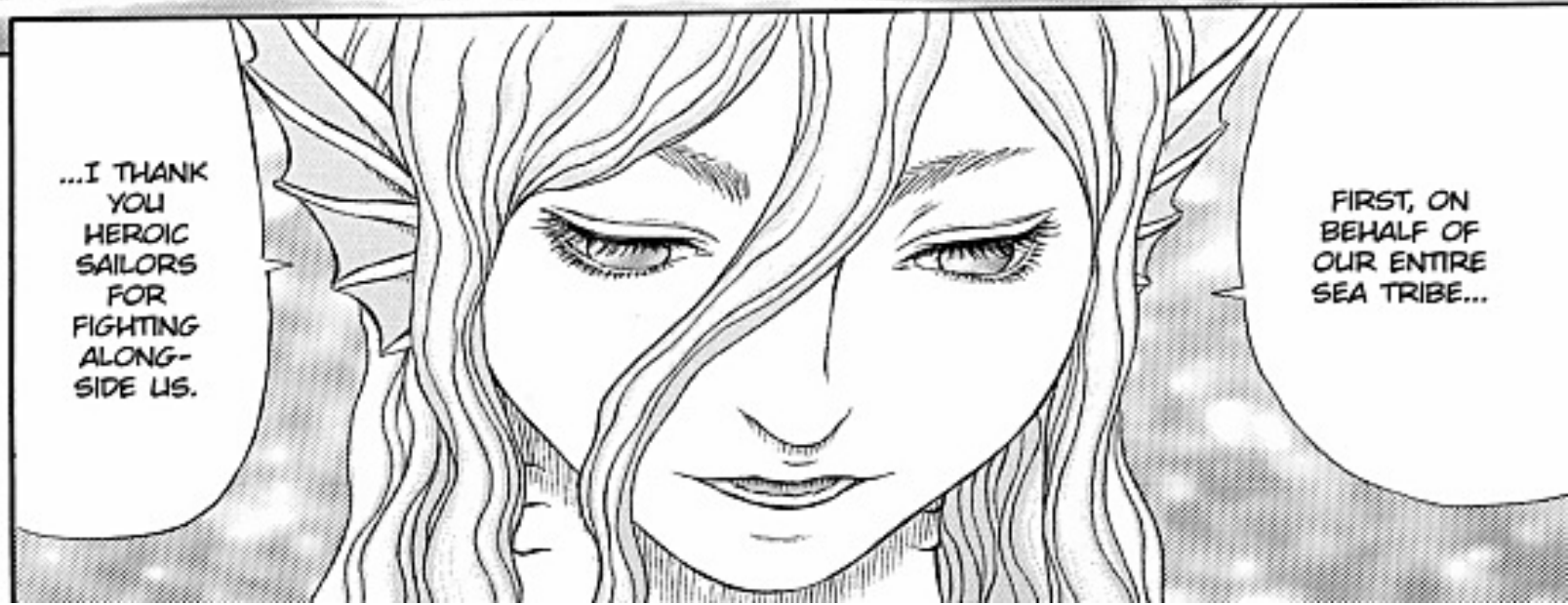
OTHER THAN
YOU, THERE ARE
NO SIGNS OF
HUMANS AROUND
THE SEA GOD.



EHE-
HE-
HEH...



SHE'S MY
MA.



...I THANK
YOU
HEROIC
SAILORS
FOR
FIGHTING
ALONG-
SIDE US.

FIRST, ON
BEHALF OF
OUR ENTIRE
SEA TRIBE...

BY ALL
MEANS!

PLEASE
DO!

WE'RE
ON
IT!!

PLASH

WE WILL
ASSIST
YOU.

IT WAS
THANKS TO
YOU THAT
WE
MANAGED
IT.

PLEASE
LET US
HELP.

FELLING THE
SEA GOD
WAS OUR
TRIBE'S...

NO, IT WAS
THE DEAREST
WISH OF *ALL*
THAT LIVE IN
THIS REGION
OF THE
OCEAN.



SCHIERKE!

STAGGER

M-MIS-
TRESS!



YOU
MUSTN'T!

WE DO
NOT KNOW
WHEN THE
SEA
DRAGONS
WILL
ARRIVE.

MISTRESS,
I WILL SEARCH
FOR GLITS
USING MY
LUMINOUS
BODY...

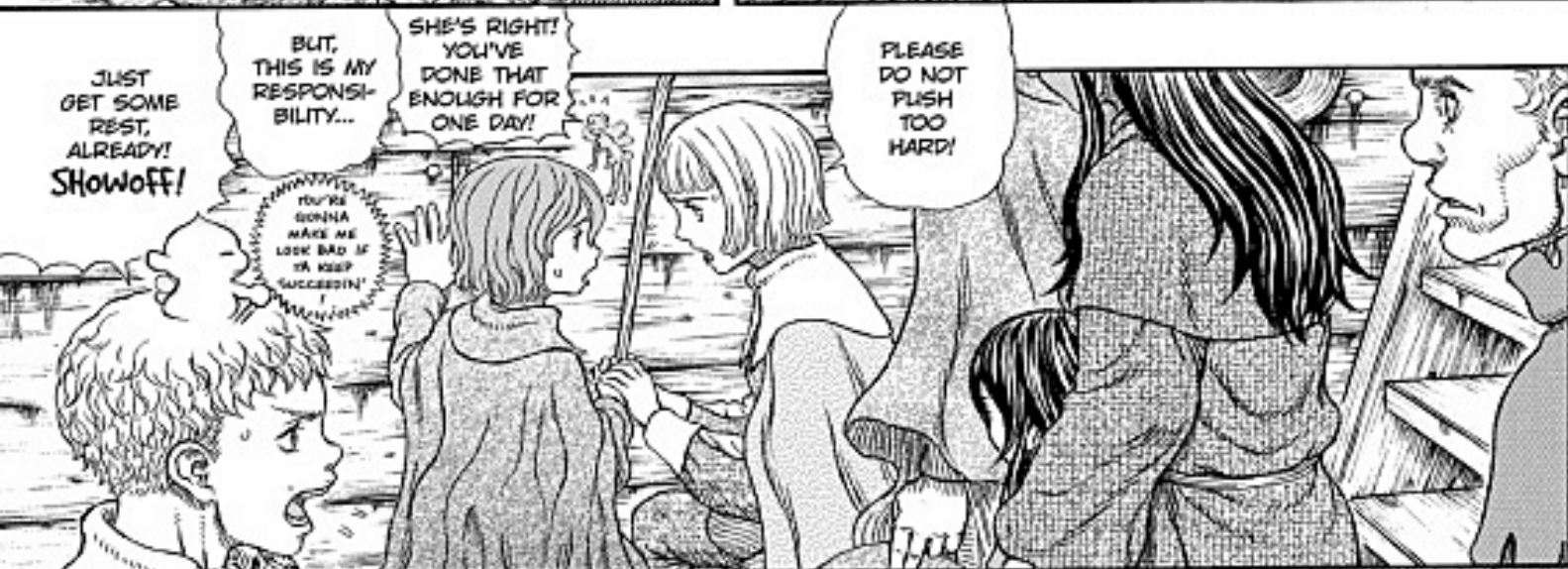
FARNESE,
YOU MUST
CONTINUE
TO
MAINTAIN
YOUR
SPELL..



HEY
...!

I WILL
GO
AGAIN...

YES,
BUT...



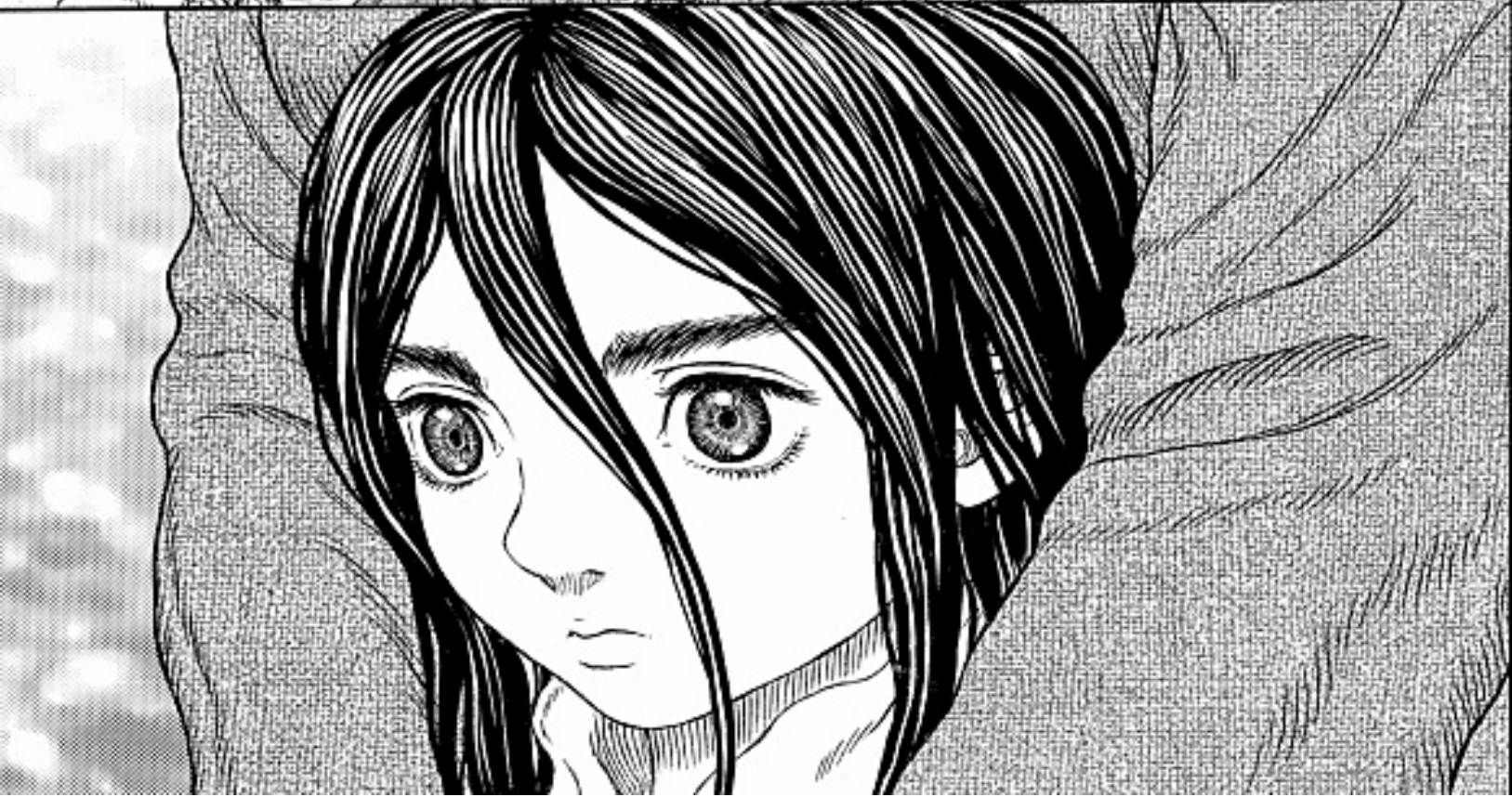
JUST
GET SOME
REST,
ALREADY!
SHOWOFF!

BUT,
THIS IS MY
RESPONSI-
BILITY...

SHE'S RIGHT!
YOU'VE
DONE THAT
ENOUGH FOR
ONE DAY!

YOU'RE
GONNA
MAKE ME
LOOK BAD IF
I'M KEEP
SUCCEEDIN'!

PLEASE
DO NOT
PUSH
TOO
HARD!





...I CAN'T
SEE
ANYTHING...

IS IT
BECAUSE
IT'S DARK?
OR IS
IT MY
EYES...?



I GUESS
THAT'S THE
BERSERKER
ARMOR
FOR YOU.

LEGS...
I CAN
JUST
BARELY
FEEL
THEM.

...MY
ARMS.



...MOVE...

*BLACH

GUH!

...COME
ON.



...INSIDE
ITS
BODY,
AFTER
ALL.

FEELS
LIKE...

...I'M
STILL...

*PTOO

*SOLCH

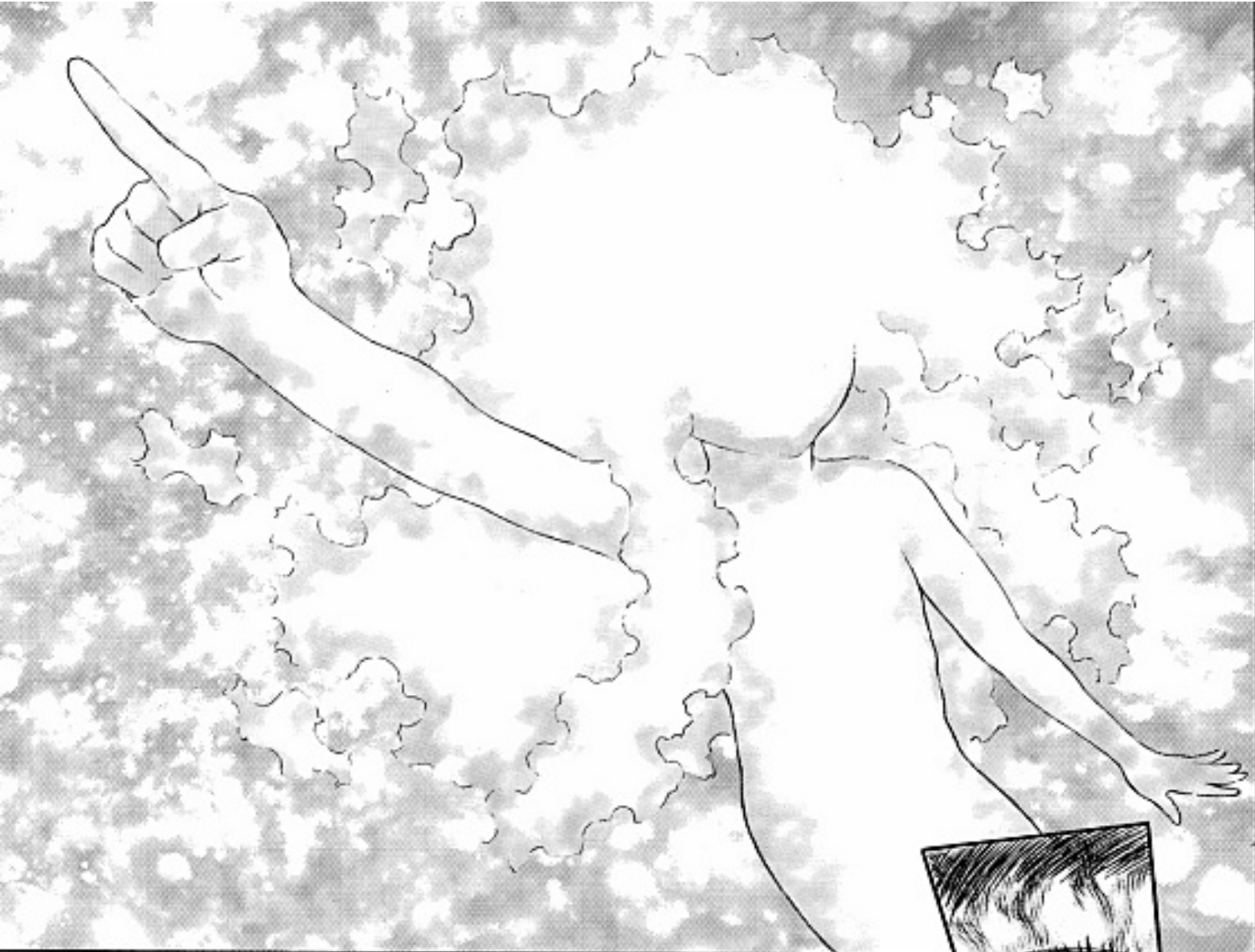






IS THIS
HOW IT
ENDS?!





THIS
WAY.





ALL
HANDS,
JUST SIT
TIGHT.

YOU
HEARD
HIM.

AH!
HEY
NOW,
LAD!

CAPTAIN,
YOU
NEEDN'T GO
YOURSELF.



DON'T
SAY THAT
STUFF
NOW.

WHAT IF IT
BITES DOWN
FROM RIGOR
MORTIS?

WE
ELVES CAN
JUST SLIP
THROUGH THE
CRACKS.



YOU
ALIVE
?!

BOSS
GUTS!

Holy
y!



THERE'S SO
MUCH SPACE
IN HERE.
I CAN'T EVEN
SEE THE
REAR.

UGH!
WHAT A
BLOODY
STINK!

I CAN
HARDLY
STAND
IT!

*PLOOSH

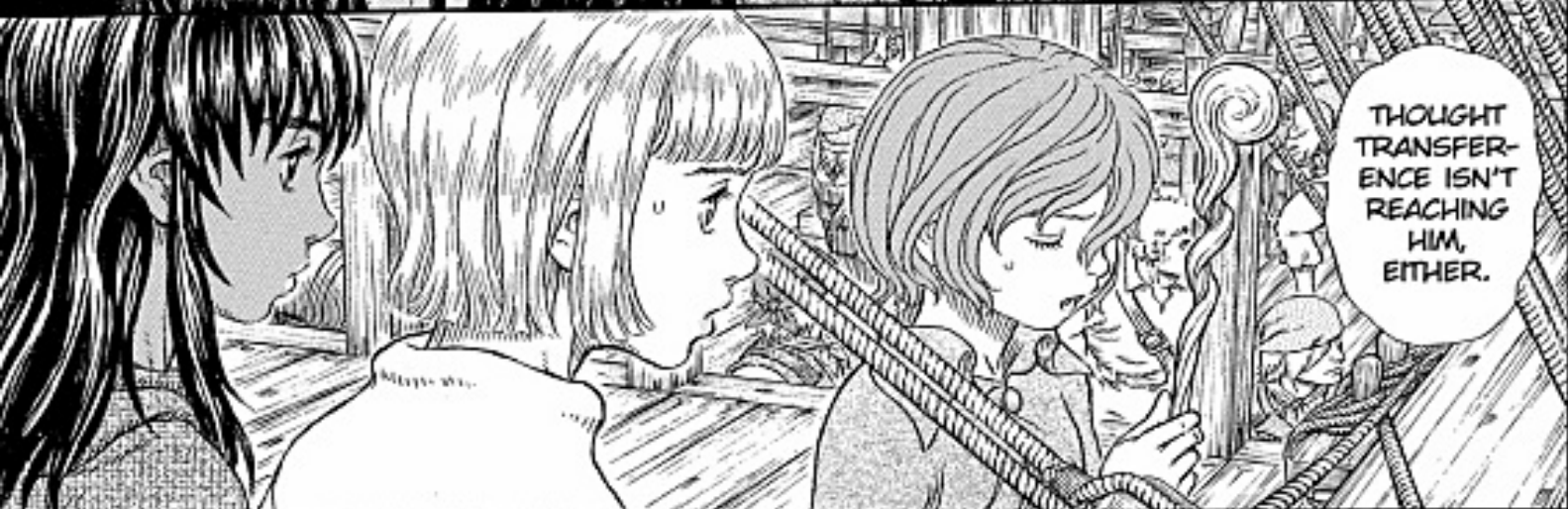


MAYBE
HE'S
DEEPER
IN.

WE
DON'T
SENSE
HIM.

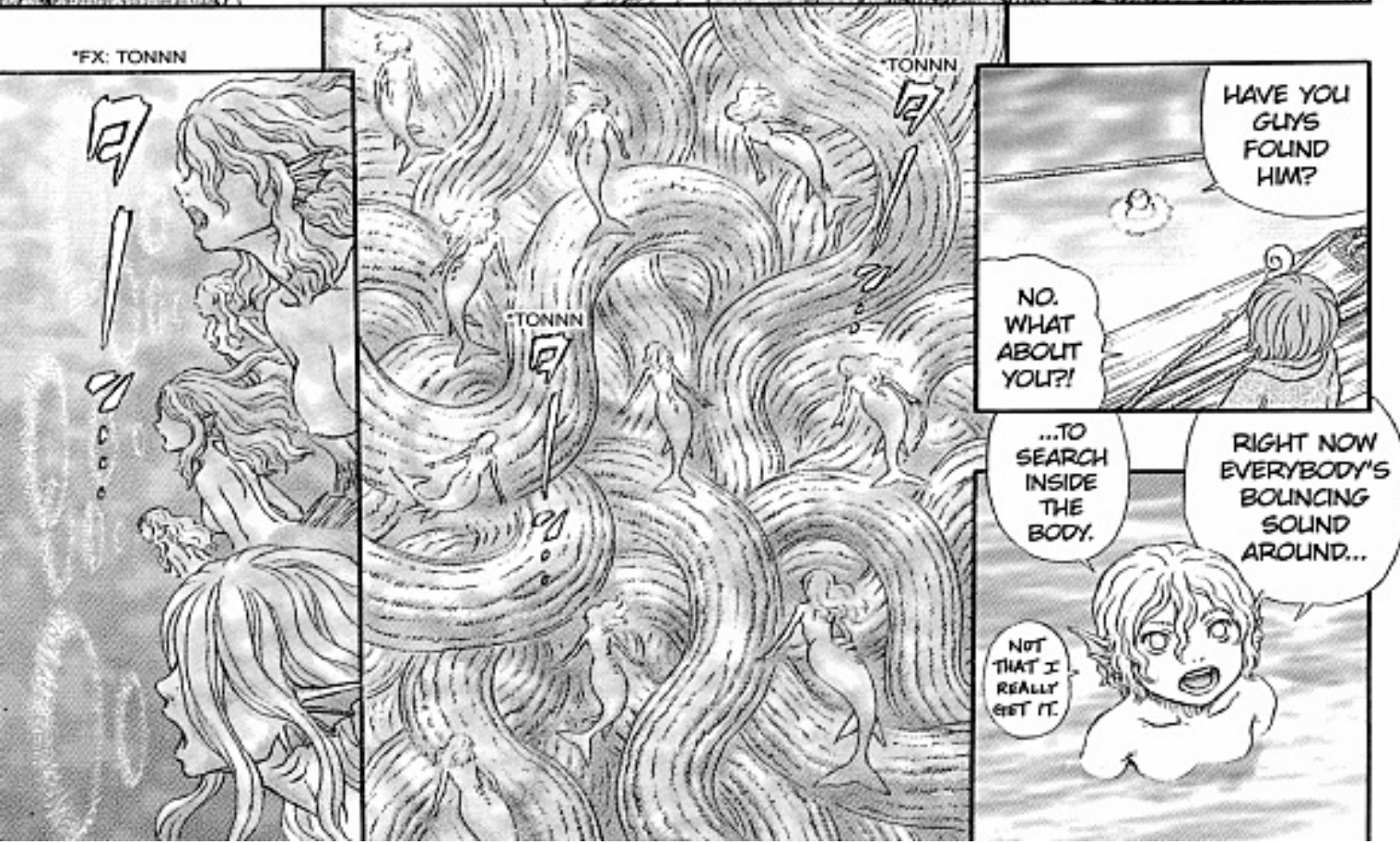
NO-
THIN'.

WELL?



THOUGHT
TRANSFER-
ENCE ISN'T
REACHING
HIM,
EITHER.

*FX: TONNN



*TONNN

*TONNN

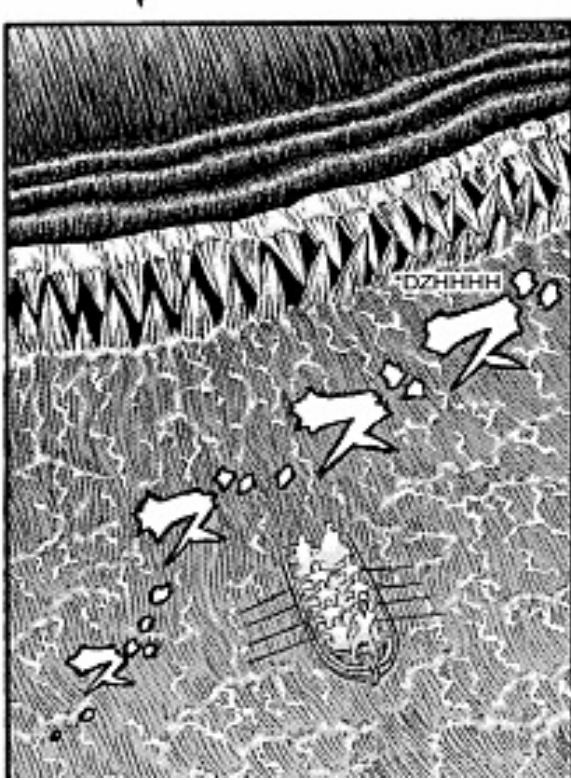
HAVE YOU
GUYS
FOUND
HIM?

NO.
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?!

...TO
SEARCH
INSIDE
THE
BODY.

RIGHT NOW
EVERYBODY'S
BOUNCING
SOUND
AROUND...

NOT
THAT I
REALLY
GET IT.



...YOU,
ANYWAY?

JUST
WHAT
ARE...

YOU SHOW
UP WHEN
THINGS
GET
ROUGH.

THIS
WAY.

THIS
WAY.

WHY'RE
YOU
FROLICK-
ING
AROUND?

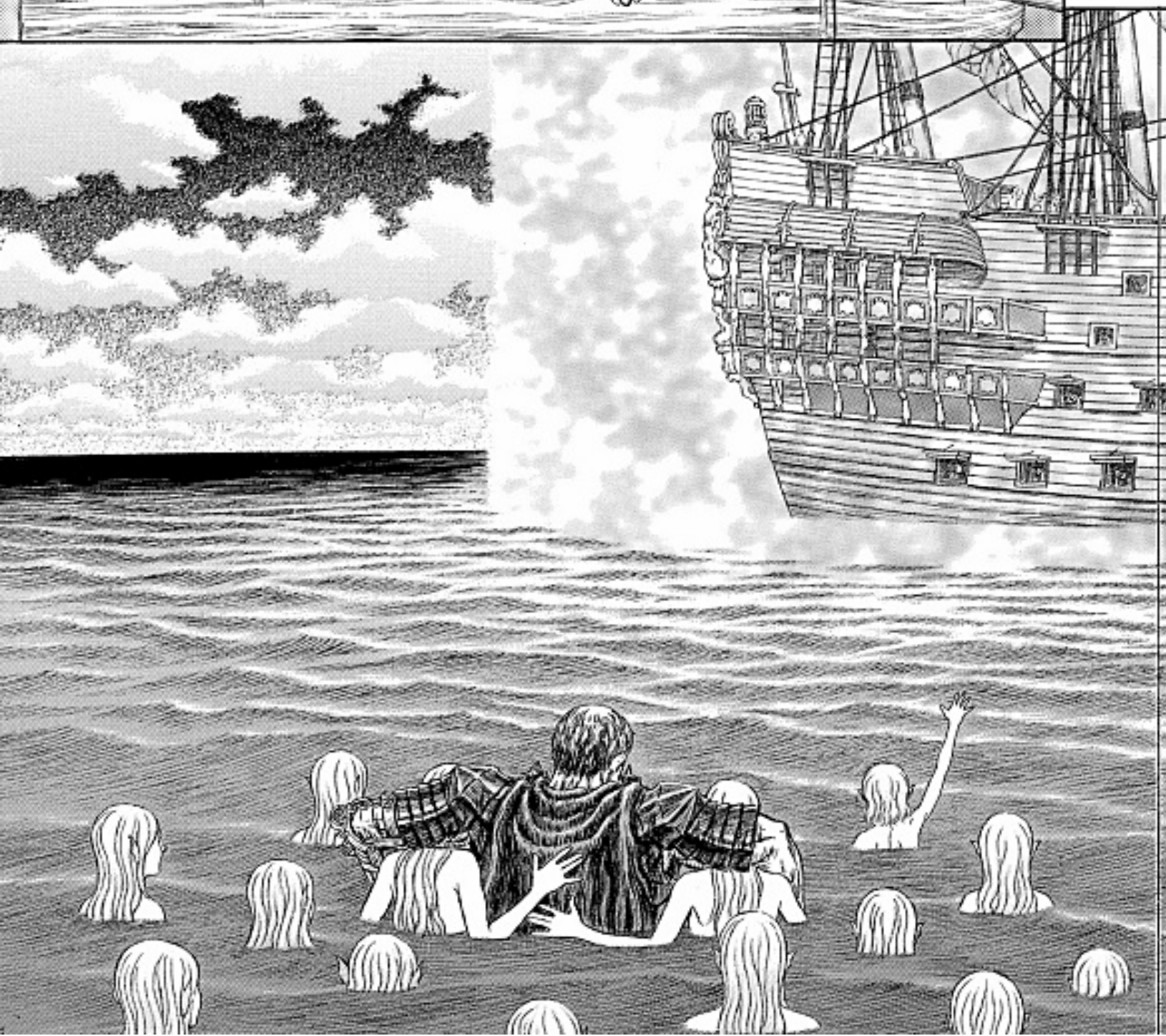
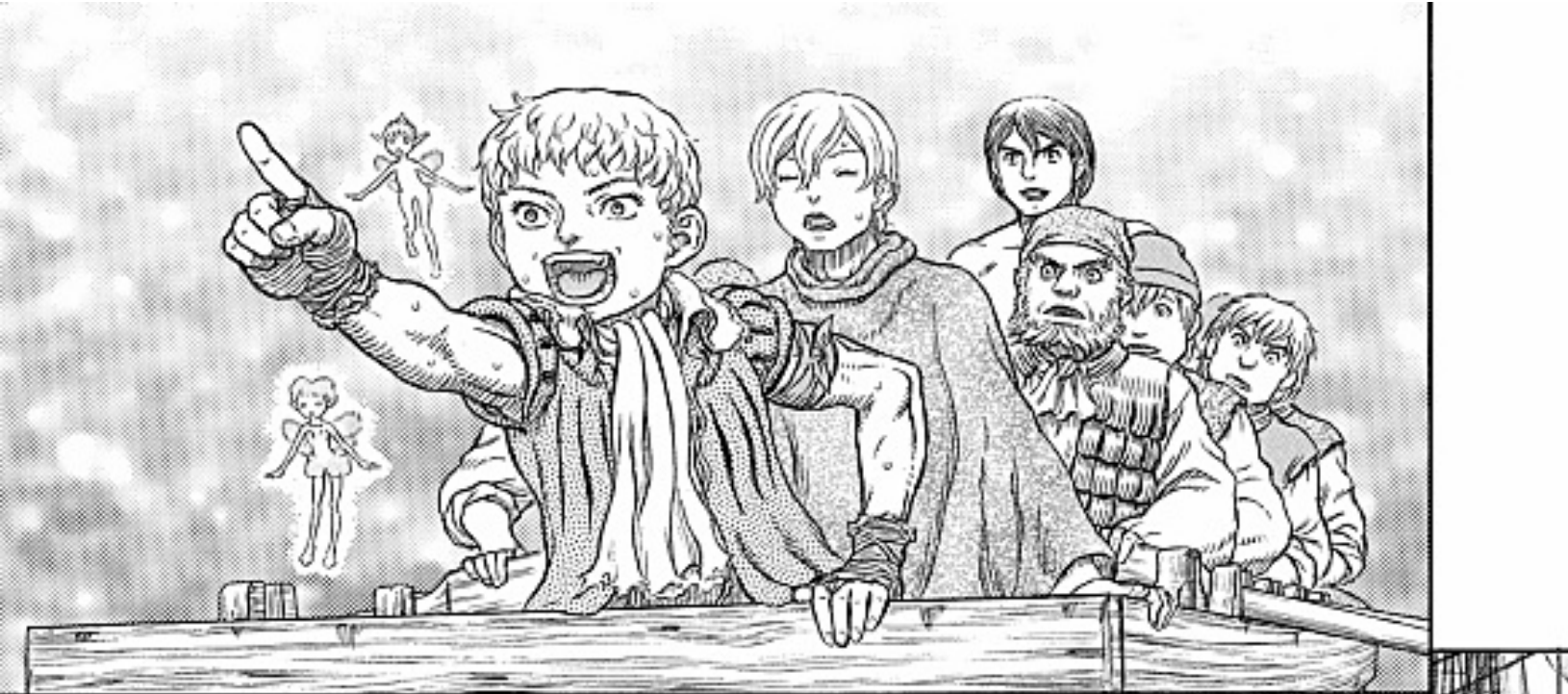
...SOME
PLAYFUL
KID.

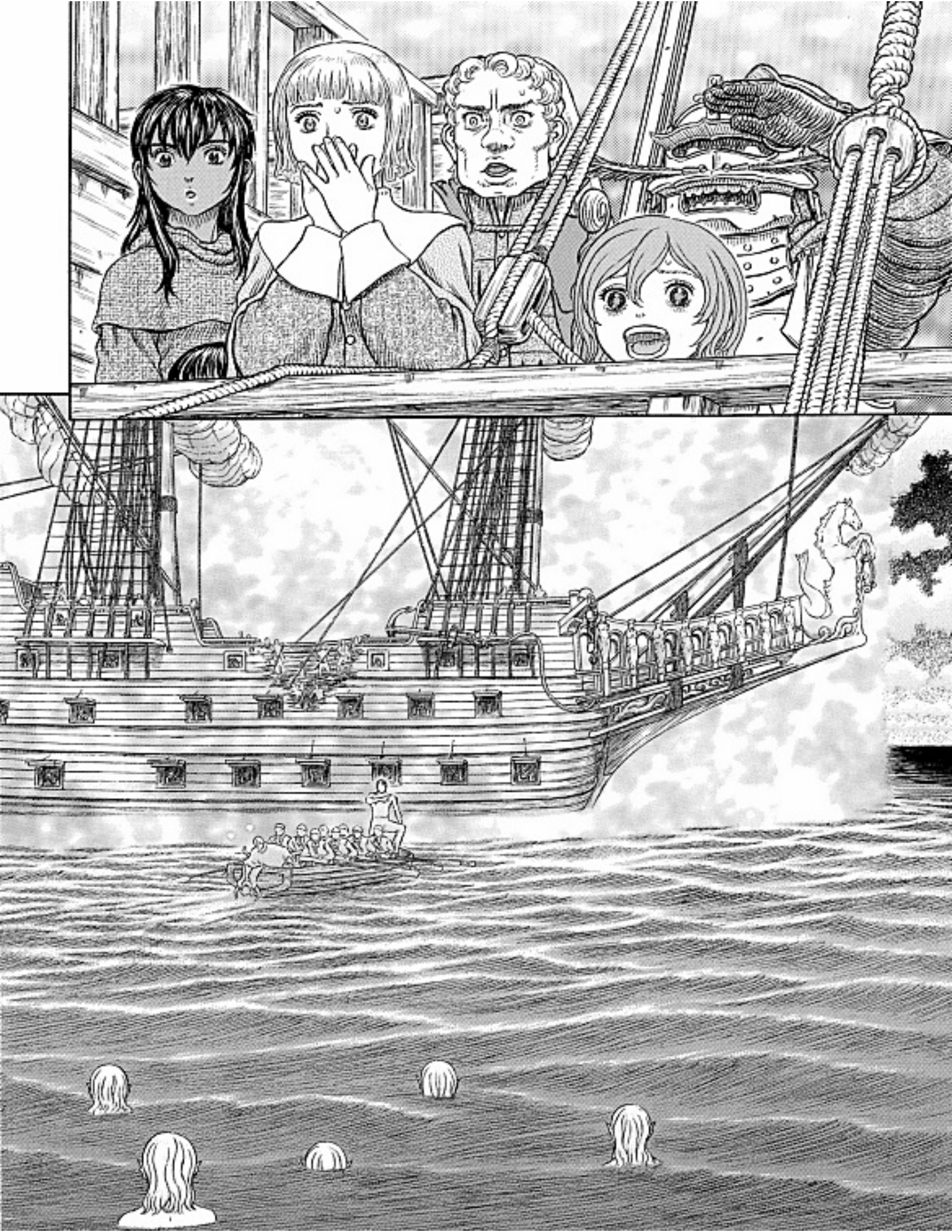
YOU'RE
LIKE...

HERE.













B E T S E R K

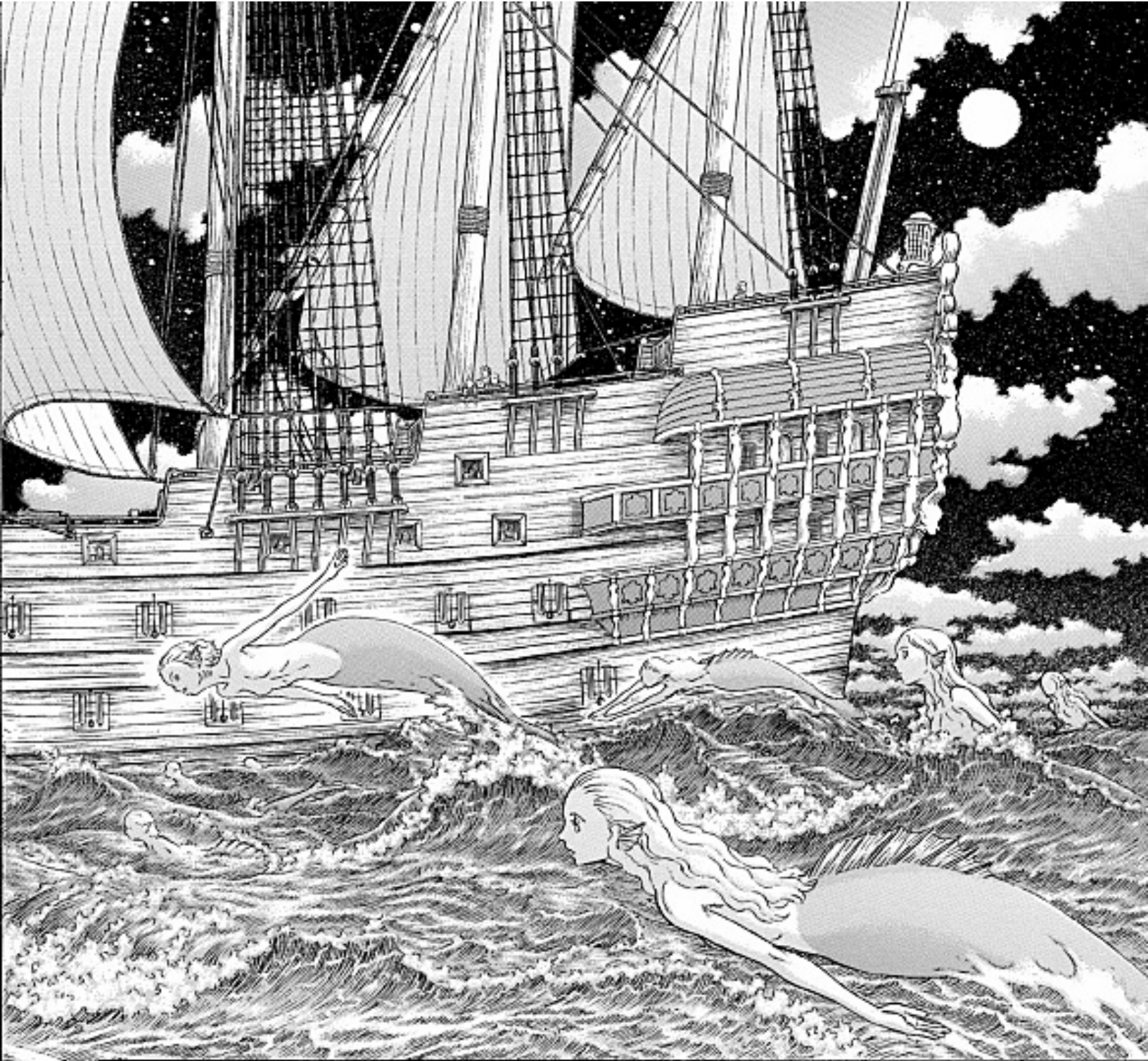
2025世界ふくしま大会 第1天精島の章

流星

SHOOTING STAR







WHOO-
WEE!

AREN'T
YOU
GOING
TO GET
SEASICK?

WOW...! WHOEVER
COULD HAVE
GUESSED WE'D
BE SAILING
ALONGSIDE THIS
MANY MERROW?!
H-HAS THERE
EVER *BEEN*
ANY OTHER
SUCH GREAT
UNDERTAKING
IN HISTORY?!

HUH?

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

THAT'S WHAT MA SAID.

NAH, THAT'S NOT IT! IT'S FOR HELPING OUT WITH TAKING DOWN THE SEA GOD.

WOULDN'T YOU RATHER BE IN THE WATER? JUST YOU AND HER... AND ALL THE OTHER MERMAIDS.

YOU FINALLY MET YOUR MA, RIGHT?

... HNNN

...KINDA EMBARRASSED.

I'D FEEL...

OH. CASCA AND THE KID ARE TIRED, SO THEY'RE SLEEPING IN A CABIN.

BY THE WAY, WHERE'S SCHIERKE AND EVERYONE ELSE?

FOR NOW, I'M MORE COMFORTABLE UP HERE WITH YOU GUYS!

O-KAY...

IT'S ALWAYS LIKE THAT AFTER A BIG BATTLE.

IS-IS HE OKAY? HE GOT REALLY BANGED UP.

SCHIERKE, FARNY, AND THE OTHERS ARE TAKING CARE OF GUTS.

THEY WORK US TO THE BONE EVERY SINGLE TIME.

BY HOLDING YOUR HANDS UP TO HIS WOUNDS THAT WAY, YOU CIRCULATE YOUR FLOW OF OD WITH HIS, THUS BOOSTING HIS HEALING POWER.

YES.

UH... IS THIS CORRECT?

IS THAT A V FOR VICTORY?

GUTS, CAN YOU SEE ME?

GOOD...

?
"WHEW"

...SO YOU SHOULD BE READY TO MANIPULATE A BIT OF OD FLOW.

YOU ACCOMPLISHED THAT RITUAL...

...FEEL IT.

YES, I DO...



SO I
CAN
TOUCH
IT.

I
SENSE
IT...

AHH, YES...
THIS IS
HOW THE
WORLD IS.

IT'S LIKE,
I ONLY
JUST
NOTICED
SOMETHING
THAT WAS
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
ME ALL THIS
TIME.

I CAN
MANIPU-
LATE IT.

SPARE
SOME
ENERGY
FOR
MESS...

RUSTLE

...SOME-
THING I
TOO CAN
DO.

THERE
IS...

THAT
SURE IS
WARM...

IT MAKES IT
EASY TO
FORGET HOW
COLD I JUST
FELT, LIKE I
WAS STILL
UNDERWATER.

...YOU'RE
WELCOME.

YOU'RE
GREAT AT
THIS,
FARNESE.

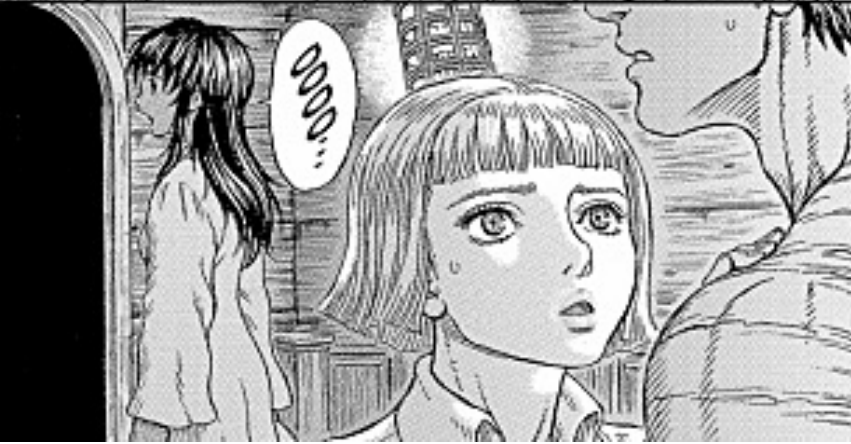
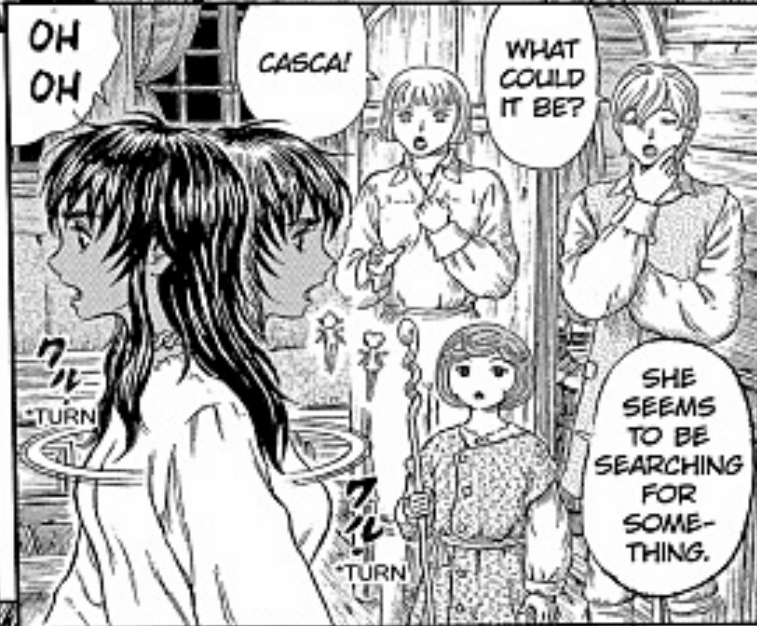
...IS
FLOWING
INTO AND
AROUND
WITHIN
YOU.

IT'S
CLOB-
BERIN'
TIME!
RE-
FRESH

RIGHT
NOW, MY
WARMTH...

...
...
...





...

UWA
...
I MEAN
...

AAAA

A-ANYWAY,
GLITS, YOU
GET SOME
REST. I'LL
MANAGE
WITH HER
SOMEHOW.

YOU WOULD
JUST GET
HER MORE
AND MORE
ADDLED...

...ALL
RIGHT.

OTTO

SORRY.

I'LL
LEAVE
HER TO
YOU.

HE'S
GONE.

Y'KNOW THAT
BLACK-HAIRED
BOY?

!

POKE

I KNOW
WHY
CASCA'S
CARRYIN'
ON.

THERE'S NO
SIGN OF HIM
ANYWHERE,
SIR.

BUT WE'RE
TALKING
ABOUT A CHILD.
I THINK
CURIOSITY TOOK
OVER, AND HE
SLIPPED INTO
SOME NOOK
SOMEWHERE.

WE SEARCHED
EVERYWHERE,
FROM
CROW'S NEST
TO HOLD...

NO,
NO-
THING.

ANY LUCK
ON YOUR
END, MISS
WITCH?

...THAT
MEANS...

IF HE IS
NOT ON
BOARD...

DON'T TELL
ME HE FELL
OVER-
BOARD...

I RECALL
HIS OD...

BUT I
CANNOT
PERCEIVE
IT ANY-
WHERE
ON THIS
SHIP.

IF SOMEONE FELL IN,
THEY'D BE SURE TO
NOTICE, AND I KNOW
THEY WOULDN'T
IGNORE HIM.

THERE ARE
MERROW
SWIMMING
ALL AROUND
THE SHIP.

...THAT'S
TRUE.

BUT
WOULDN'T
THAT BE
WEIRD?

YEAH...

DID HE
JUST
VANISH IN
A PUFF OF
SMOKE?

SO WHERE
THE HELL
DID HE
GO?

IT WAS A
NIGHT WITH
A FULL
MOON,
JUST LIKE
THIS.

THE
TIME WE
FIRST
MET THAT
BOY...

THE SAME
THING
HAPPENED
BEFORE.

IT'S THE NIGHT
WHEN THOSE
ASSOCIATED
WITH THE
ASTRAL WORLD,
SUCH AS
GOBLINS AND
ELVES, RUN
RAMPANT.

THE FULL
MOON IS
WHEN MAGICAL
FORCES ARE
AT THEIR
STRONGEST.

AND THIS TIME, IT
WAS ON A REMOTE,
SOLITARY ISLAND,
THEN ONBOARD A
SHIP. I THINK THIS
HAS GONE BEYOND
THE REALM OF
COINCIDENCE.

ON TWO SUCH
NIGHTS NOW,
HE'S SUDDENLY
APPEARED
BEFORE US, THEN
VANISHED
BEFORE WE
KNEW IT...

BUT HE DOES
NOT SEEM TO
BE THAT TYPE
OF REPULSIVE
BEING. HE
DIDN'T CAUSE
US ANY HARM
EITHER...

HIS OD
CERTAINLY
WAS
DIFFERENT
FROM THAT
OF HUMANS,
IN SOME
RESPECT.

...A
GOBLIN
OR
SOME-
THIN'?

THEN,
WHAT?

YOU'RE
SAYIN'
HE'S...

ZZZZ

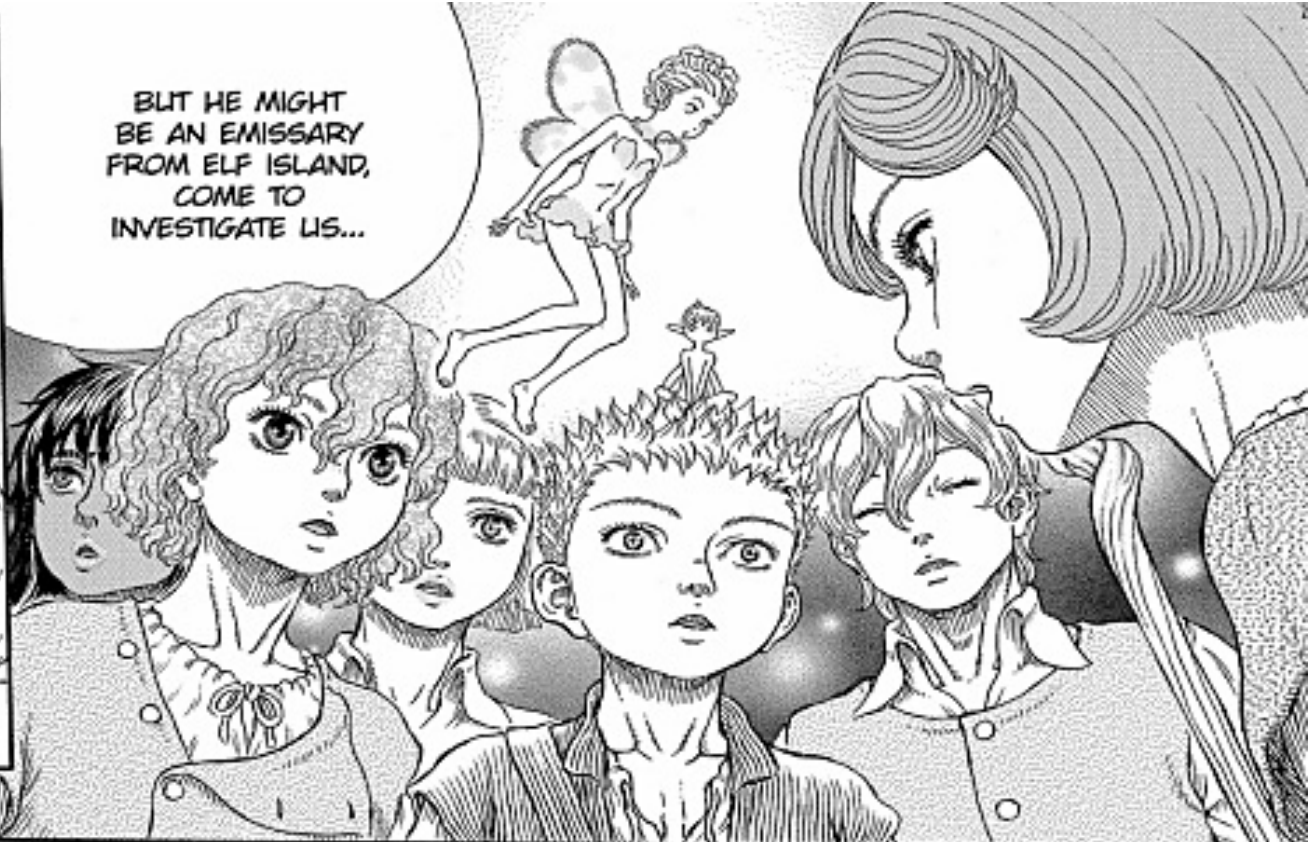
AS YOU
KNOW, HE
WAS QUITE
ATTACHED
TO CASCA.

THIS IS
CONJEC-
TURE ON
MY
PART...

WELL,
WHAT
IS HE,
THEN?

IS SUCH
A THING
POSSIBLE,
THOUGH? THEY
SHOULDN'T
BE AWARE OF
US THERE...

BUT HE MIGHT
BE AN EMISSARY
FROM ELF ISLAND,
COME TO
INVESTIGATE US...



...THAT ALLOW THEM
TO DECIPHER FATES
THAT TRANSCEND
TIME, AND TO USE
HIDDEN, SECRET
PATHS TO CROSS
GREAT DISTANCES.

IT SEEMS THAT
AMONG THE
ELVES, SOME
HAVE GREAT
POWERS...

...BUT
RATHER...

...A
MANIFESTATION
OF KING
HANAFUBUKU
HIMSELF.

IT'S
POSSIBLE
THAT BOY
IS NO MERE
EMISSARY...





*FX: KREEE





YOU WILL
COME TO
LOSE MANY
THINGS.

WARMTH
...

VOICE
...

LIGHT
...



EACH TIME
YOU WEAR THAT
ARMOR AND
FIGHT AS THE
BERSERKER...

IT'S
AN
OMEN.



...WISH TO
CONTINUE
EXISTING AS
A HUMAN,
THAT IS.

IF
YOU...

...NEVER
MAKE LIGHT
OF IT.

EVEN
WITH AN
APPLIED
TALISMAN...

THE OD THAT DWELLS IN
THAT ARMOR IS AS A FLAME
WHICH NEVER DIES OUT.
EVEN ONCE CONTAINED,
THE COALS YET SMOLDER.
GIVEN THE CHANCE, IT WILL
EXPLODE INTO HELLFIRE.



*KREEE

THE
JOUR-
NEY...

WILL
BE
OVER...



HE SAID IT LIKE
IT'S PROPHECY,
BUT THERE'S NO
GUARANTEE IT'LL
COME TRUE.

THIS VOYAGE IS
PRACTICALLY
ALMOST OVER.
I JUST HAVE TO
HOLD UP UNTIL
THEN...



...YOUR WISH
WILL BE HER
WISH.

THERE'S NO
GUARANTEE...





WHAT WILL
SHE DO IF
SHE DOES
GET HER
SANITY
BACK...?

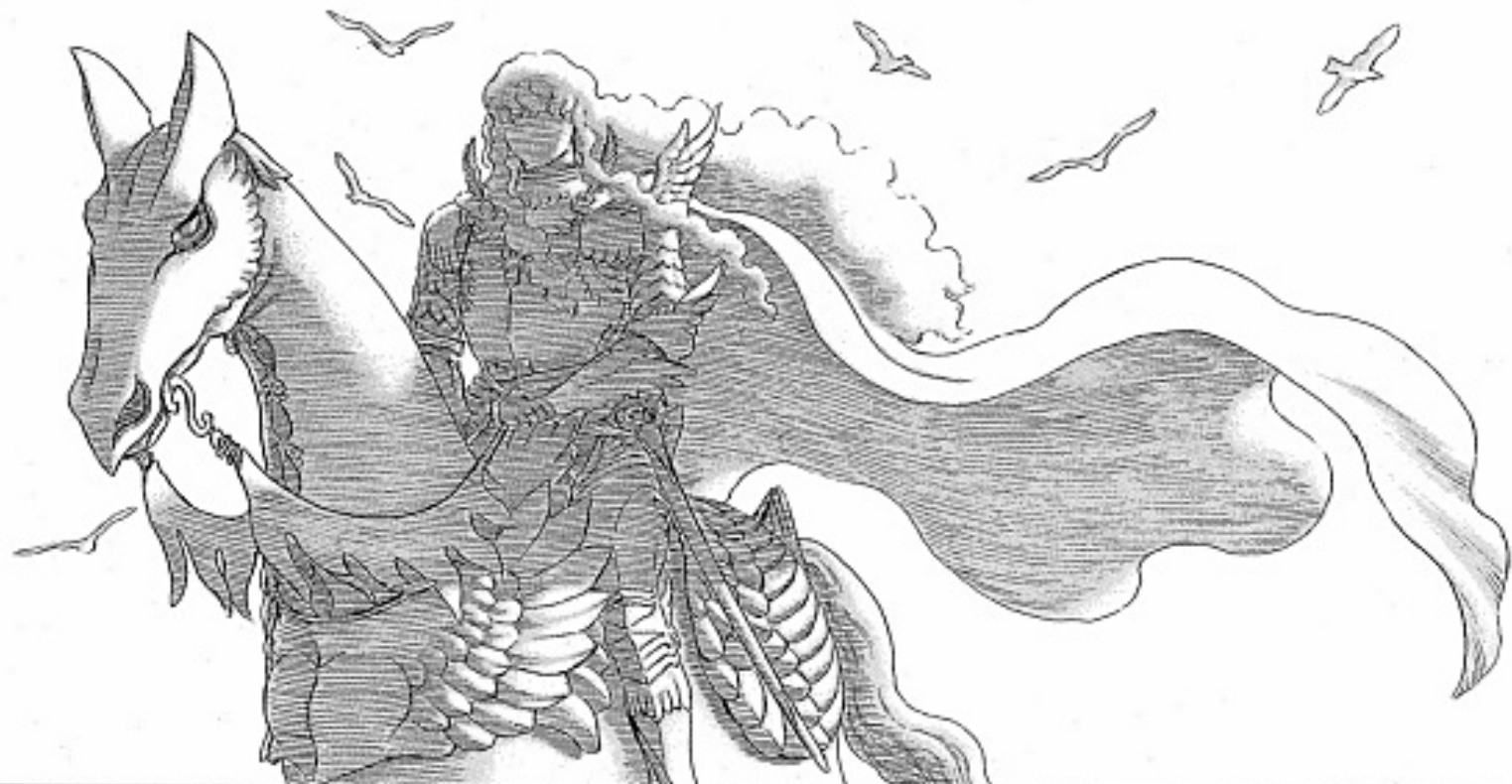
...THAT'S
RIGHT,
SHE WENT
TO PIECES
BECAUSE
SHE CAN'T
FULLY COPE
WITH IT.



WHEN
THIS
JOURNEY
ENDS...

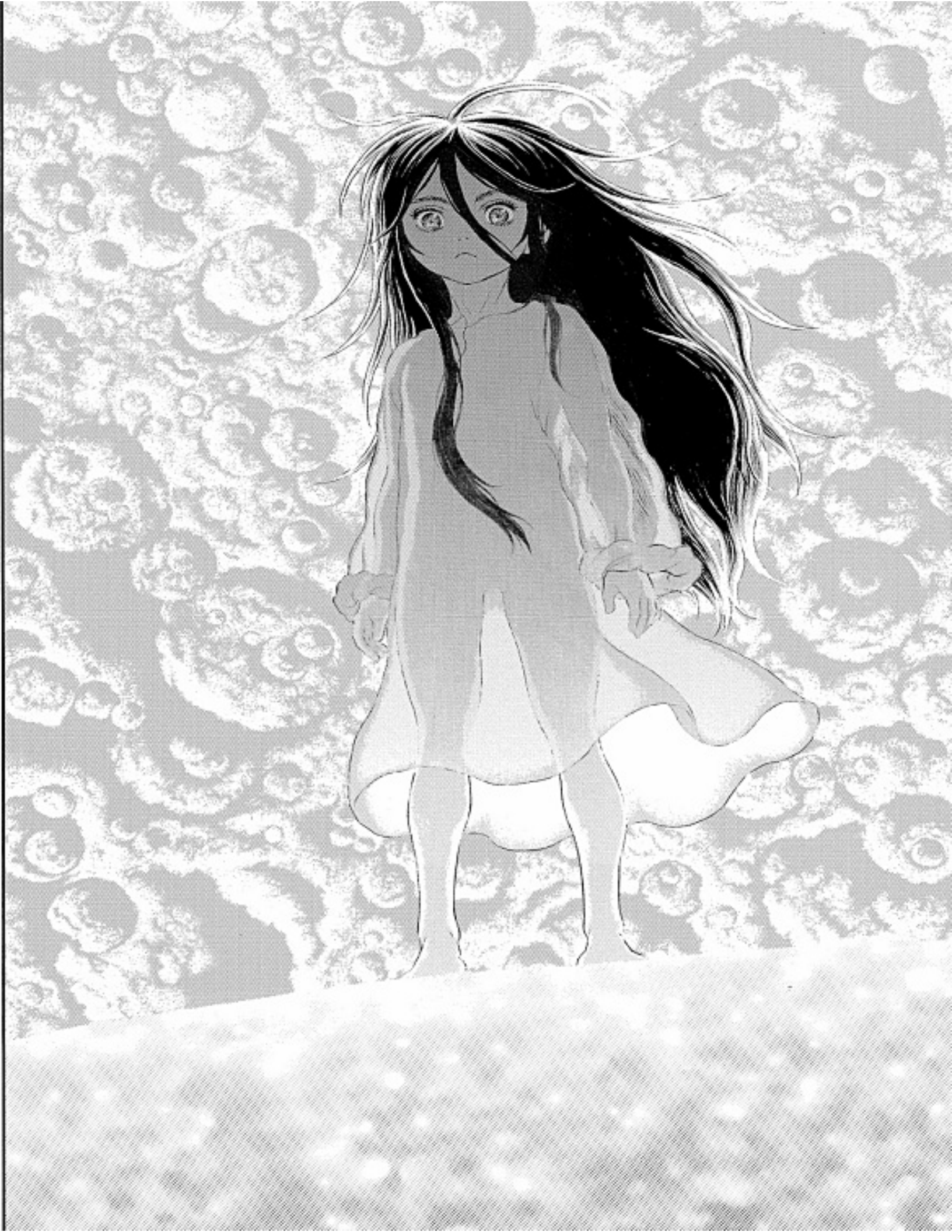
I'LL...

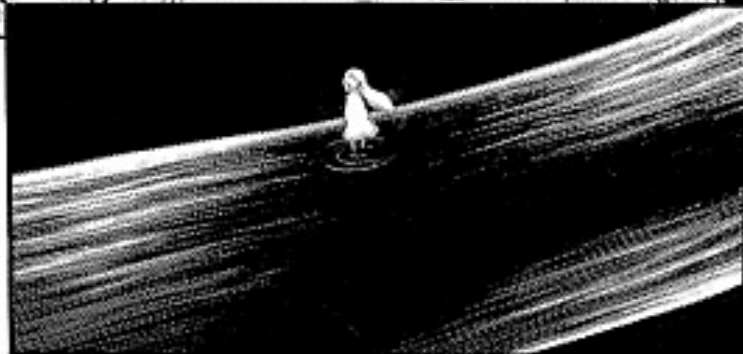














A black and white comic book illustration of a character with a mohawk hairstyle and a serious expression. The character is wearing a dark, high-collared jacket. Their right arm is heavily bandaged with white cloth, and they are holding a large, futuristic, metallic weapon. The background is dark and textured.

B E E S E R K

ORGANIZATIONAL COMMUNICATIONS MANAGEMENT





WHEN I
GET
KNOCKED
DOWN...

...MY LEGS
HAVE TO
GO AND
STAND
BACK UP.





...EVER
TOUCH
ME...!!!

DON'T
YOU...



LEAVE
OFF!

YOU
SERI-
OUSLY
DO LOOK
PALE,
THOUGH.



NO NEED
TO GLARE
LIKE THAT.

OKAY,
OKAY.



IS THAT AN
ARROW
WOUND?

UH-OH,
YOU'RE
BLEED-
ING...!



MIND
YOUR
OWN--



SHUT
UP!





IT'S YOUR LOSS IF HE DIES BEFORE YOU CAN PUT HIM TO WORK.

EVEN A BOY CAN BE MAN-POWER, RIGHT?

WHO CARES?! ANYONE WHO DIES GETS LEFT BEHIND!



WHAT'RE...

...YOU DOING?



H-HEY...!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HELP YOU.

COME ON, SONNY. STAND UP.



WELL, HELL... THE RANK AND FILE SURE ARE STUB-BORN.



YOU DON'T WANNA DIE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, DO YOU?

QUIT ACTING TOUGH.



...

AHA HA HA
DULY
NOTED!

I'M NOT
FOR SALE.

HEY.

YEAH?

...
YEAH.

YOU WANDER
FROM
BATTLE TO
BATTLE?

...MORE
OR
LESS.

YOU BEEN
DOING
THE MER-
CENARY
THING
FOR LONG,
SONNY?

SOUNDS
LIKE
YOU'VE
GOT A
HISTORY.

...AND AT
YOUR
AGE,
TOO.

...TO GO
AROUND
SNOOPING
INTO EACH
OTHER'S
SHADY
PASTS.

WHOOPS,
SORRY!
I FORGOT,
IT'S NOT THE
MERCENARY
WAY...



'COURSE...

...THAT'S
ASSUMING
YOU LIVE
LONG
ENOUGH
FOR IT TO
HAPPEN.

BUT YOU
KNOW...

MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE
OF THAT
ROTTEN-ASS
BATTLEFIELD...

...YOU KILL,
AND YOU
DIE.

...THAT
SOMEDAY,
SOME-
WHERE...

...YOU MIGHT
MEET SOME
WAR
BUDDIES...

...AND FOR
HIM...
FOR **THEM**,
IT'D BE KIND
OF WORTH IT
TO PUT YOUR
LIFE ON THE
LINE.

AHA, AND
WE'RE THE
LABORERS
WHO'LL CARRY
THE STONES.

IT LOOKS
LIKE
THEY'RE
STILL
BUILDING
IT...

HEY, LOOK.
A CASTLE WAY
BACK IN THE
MOUNTAINS.
THAT MUST
BE OUR
DESTINATION.

NOW'S
YOUR ONLY
CHANCE TO
ESCAPE.

ONCE
YOU'RE
IN THAT
CASTLE,
GETTING
OUT
WOULD
BE A BIT
TRICKY.

WHA
...?

HEY,
SONNY.

RUN LIKE HELL
DOWN THAT CLIFF.
I DOUBT THEY'LL
CATCH YOU, ON
HORSEBACK OR
WEARING ARMOR.

HERE.

カチカチ
"CLICK"

IF YOU WERE
CRUSHED BY
A STONE
YOU WERE
CARRYING, HEY,
THAT'D BE
YOUR TOMB-
STONE.

BUT
MERCENARIES
DON'T GET
LUXURIES
LIKE THAT.

JUST GO
WITHOUT
ME.

HARD
LABOR'S
LIKE A
DEATH
SENTENCE
IN YOUR
SHAPE.

I'LL NEVER
UNLOCK MY
OWN
SHACKLES
WITH THIS.

I'M AFRAID
I CAN'T.

THEN LET'S
TIME IT
AND BOTH
RUN.

MY HAND
WON'T
REACH.



I'M
GUTS.

*FX: DANGLE



MARTINO.

WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?



...YOU
BACK
SOMEDAY.

I'LL
PAY...



DON'T
LET HIM
ESCAPE!!



ONE
GOT
LOOSE!

AFTER
HIM!

SHHEEE

!



...SONNY.










SO WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO ALL
RUSH THEM!
FORTUNE
FAVORS THE
BOLD!!

WE DON'T KNOW
WHERE THE
ENEMY'S LYING
IN AMBUSH...



THE FIRST ONE
TO CUT INTO THE
ENEMY LINES
WILL GET THREE
SILVER COINS!

BRACE
YOURSELVES,
NEW GUYS!

*ROHHHHH



EVERY-
BODY
CHARGE!!



ア ア ア ア ア
*ZHA AAAA *





OKAY! THE
AMBUSH IS
IN THAT
THICKET!

FIRE
AWAY!!

WHOMP



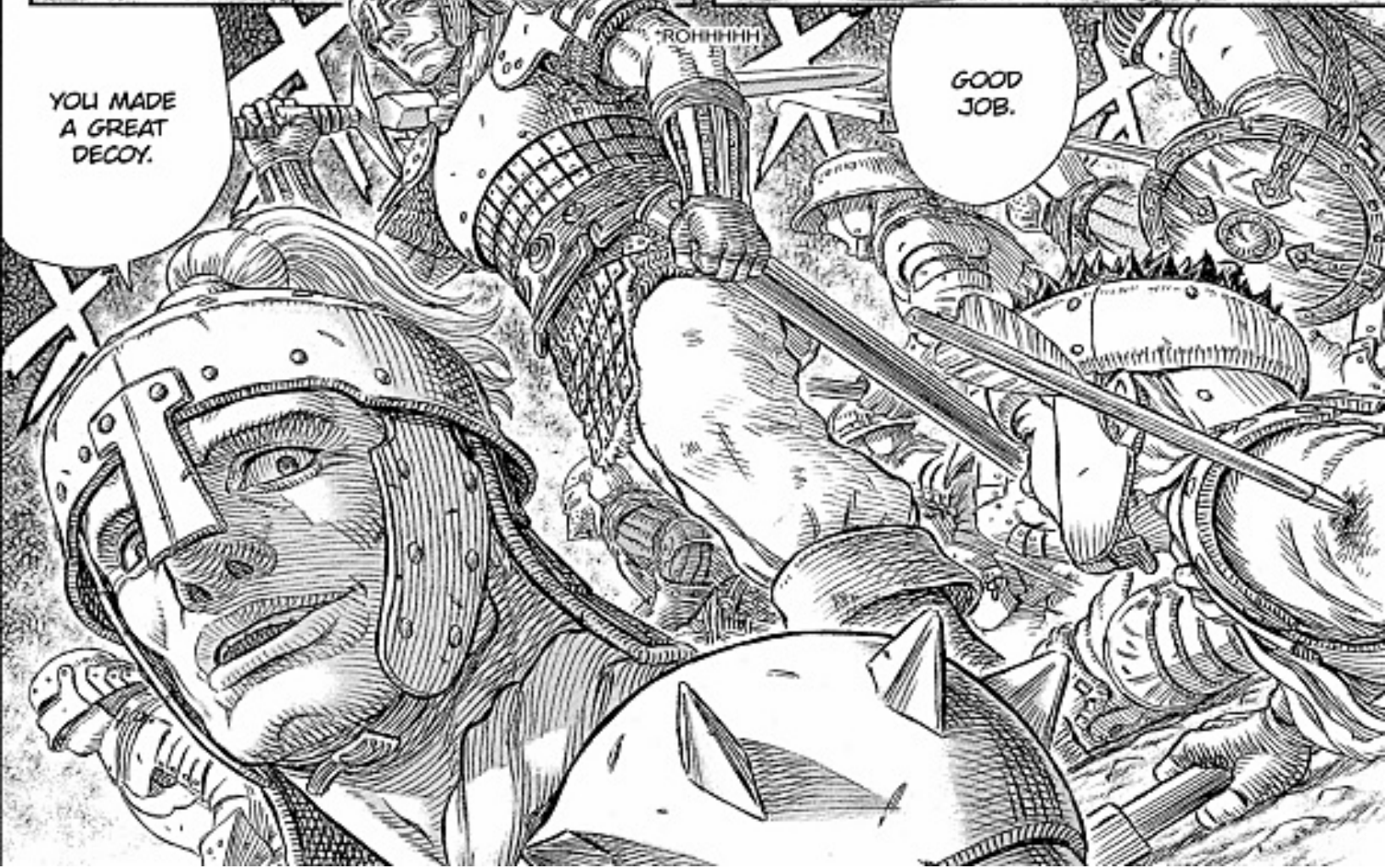
BOOOOM



YOU'RE
STILL
ALIVE.

HEY.

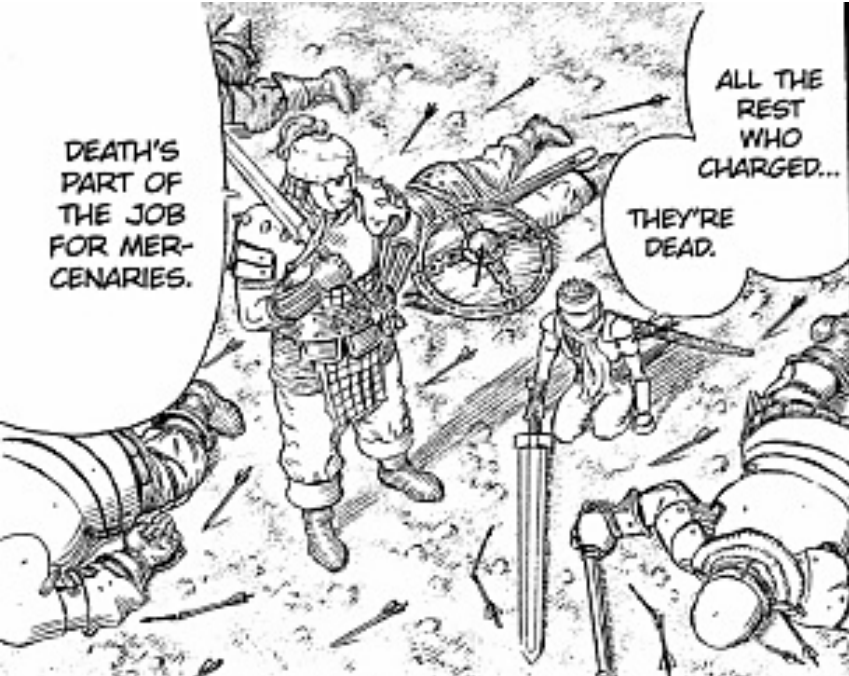
UHHH...



YOU MADE
A GREAT
DECOY.

ROHHHH

GOOD
JOB.



DEATH'S
PART OF
THE JOB
FOR MER-
CENARIES.

ALL THE
REST
WHO
CHARGED...

THEY'RE
DEAD.




GAM-
BINO...



IT WAS GOOD
EXPERIENCE,
WASN'T IT?
PLUS, YOU'RE
STILL ALIVE.
WHAT'S
THERE TO
SAY?


WHAT'S
WITH THE
SULLEN
FACE?



...GET BY WITH
YOUR OWN
BRAINS AND
SKILLS.

LISTEN,
GLITS.

IF YOU WANT
TO SURVIVE
ON THE BAT-
TLEFIELD...



THOSE WHO
BLINDLY FOLLOW
OTHERS OUT
HERE JUST GET
CHEWED UP,
SPAT OUT,
AND KILLED.

THAT'S WHAT
IT BOILS
DOWN TO
ON THE
BATTLEFIELD.

PEOPLE
WILL DO
DESPICABLE
THINGS FOR
THEIR OWN
AMBITION,
OR TO SURVIVE.


DON'T
DEPEND
ON
OTHERS.



DON'T EVEN
TRUST YOUR
FATHER OUT
HERE.

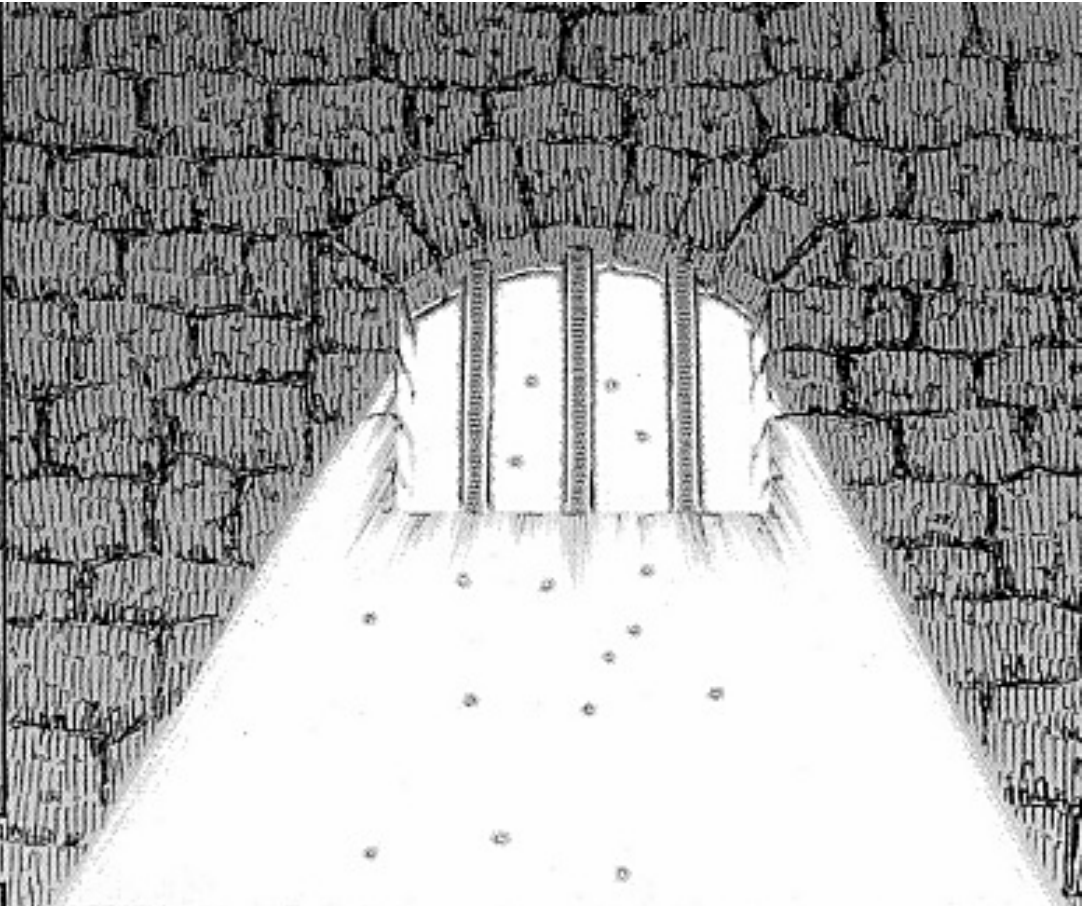
TAKE
IT AS
FATHERLY
ADVICE.

WELL...



...GO EARN
SOME
MONEY.

IF YOU
CAN STAND
UP...



...YEAH.

IT'S JUST
LIKE YOU
SAID,
GAMBINO.



SOMEWHERE.

SOMEDAY...

THAT MAKES
ME A
LAUGHINGSTOCK.

DID I LET
MY GUARD
DOWN OVER
A CLICHÉ?

I LOST
TOO
MUCH
BLOOD.

I'M
COLD...

I FEEL
WEAK.

SOMEDAY,
SOMEWHERE.

THOSE WORDS
DON'T BELONG
ANYWHERE NEAR
A BATTLEFIELD.



EVEN
NOW...

...I
DON'T.

I DON'T
CARE WHEN
OR WHERE
I DROP
DEAD.



*FX: CHITCH CHITCH



*SNATCH



*CHOMP

*RRRRIP



WHY'D...

...I DO IT
AGAIN...?



WHY...?

*FX: GUSH



*FX: SHFF



.....

A SINGLE FLOWER...

...IN THIS COLD
GODDAMN
CELL ...



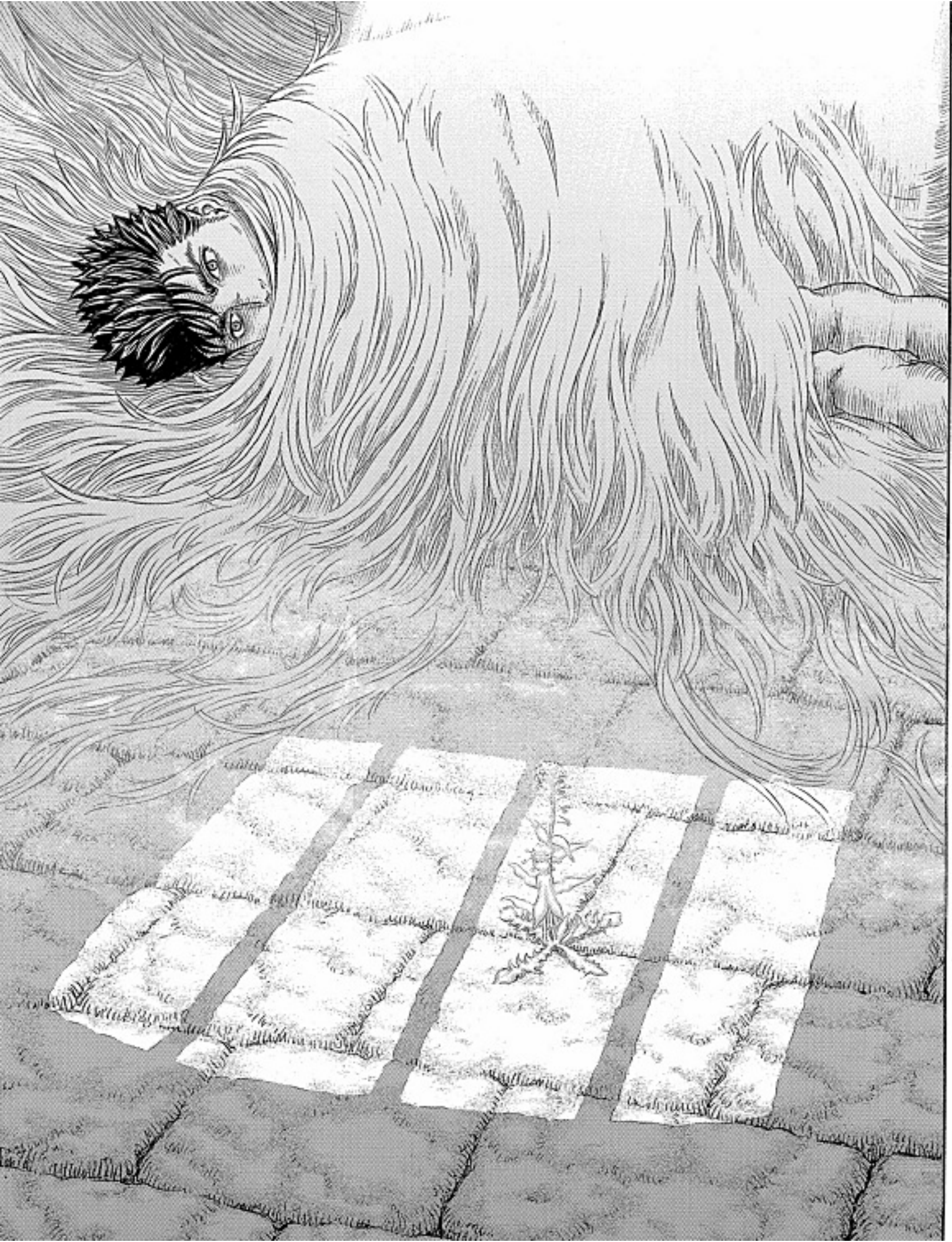
GUESS THAT
MAKES US
CELLMATES...



なすな
すな
すな
すな

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE WINNERS OF THE 2010 NATIONAL JUNIOR SCIENCE CONTEST

10/10/2010



WHAT...?


...SOME KIND OF FEVER DREAM?

IS THIS...

*FX GSHANG GSHANG







YOU SEE,
YOU'RE
GOING TO
DO A JOB
FOR ME
TOMORROW.

THERE,
THAT
SHOULD
DO.

YOU HAVE
ALL THESE
ARROW
WOUNDS,
YET LISTEN
TO YOU
GO.

HHMM...
YOU'RE
MOST
PROMIS-
ING.




WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA?
THIS'S
SICK.

...OFFER
YOUR
LIFE...

YOU'RE
GOING
TO...

...FOR MY
SON'S
SAKE.



HE'S A FINE
BOY, BUT HE
CAN BE A BIT
TOO TENDER-
HEARTED.



HE'S
SOON
GOING TO
FIGHT HIS
FIRST
BATTLE.

THAT'S WHY YOU
AND HE WILL
FIGHT TO THE
DEATH.
CONVENIENTLY,
HE'LL KILL
YOU.

I WANT TO
BOLSTER HIS
NERVE A BIT
BEFORE HE
GOES OFF
TO WAR.

I GET
THAT A
LOT.

YOU
THINK
SO?

...DO-
TARD
DADDY.

ISN'T
THAT
DOTING
DADDY...?

Y-YOU
LOUT!

BUT TAKE
CARE OF
YOURSELF,
BOY.

WELL,
WE CAN'T
FEED YOU,
AS WE
CAN'T
HAVE
YOU TOO
ENER-
GETIC...

...
...
...

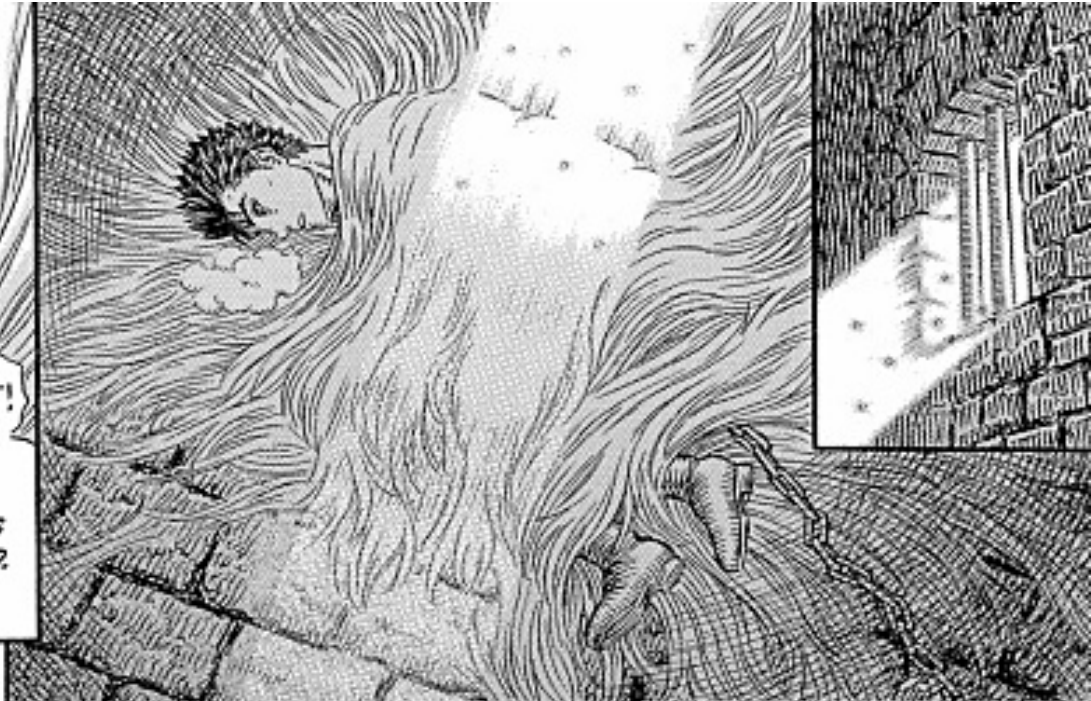


IT
CHILLS
TO THE
BONE.

SHIT!

THIS
COLD.

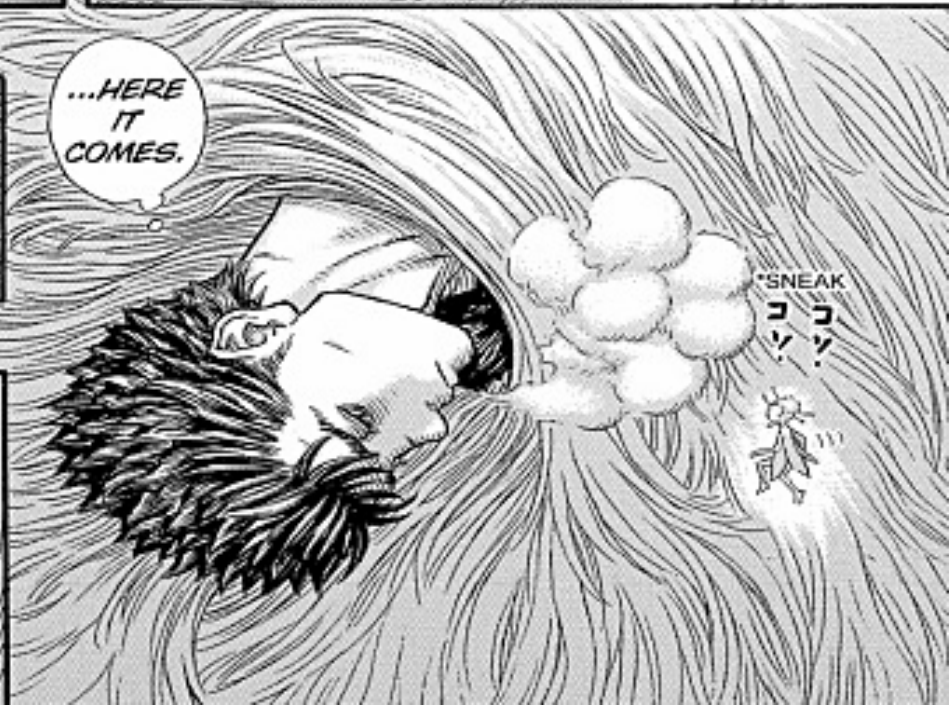
*FX: CLACK CLACK



*FX: SHIMMER



*FX: POKE



*SNEAK
カチ
カチ



GREAT...
I'M TALKING
TO A
HALLUCINATION!

NO NEED
TO BE SO
JUMPY.



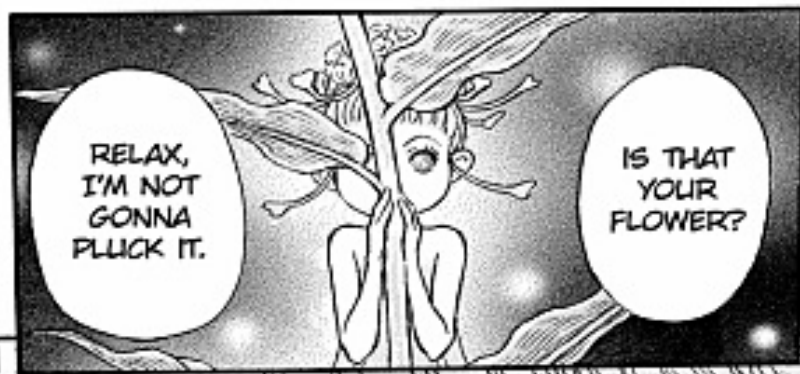
*FX: SCOOT

*FX: SHOOM

*FX: SNFF



WE'RE
BOTH
STUCK
IN THIS
CELL.



IS THAT
YOUR
FLOWER?



WELL,
THIS'LL
KILL
TIME.

HI.

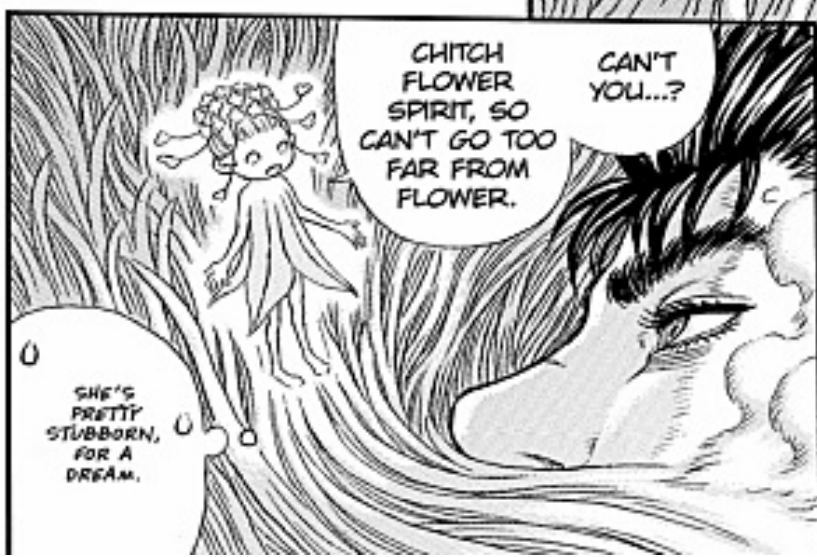
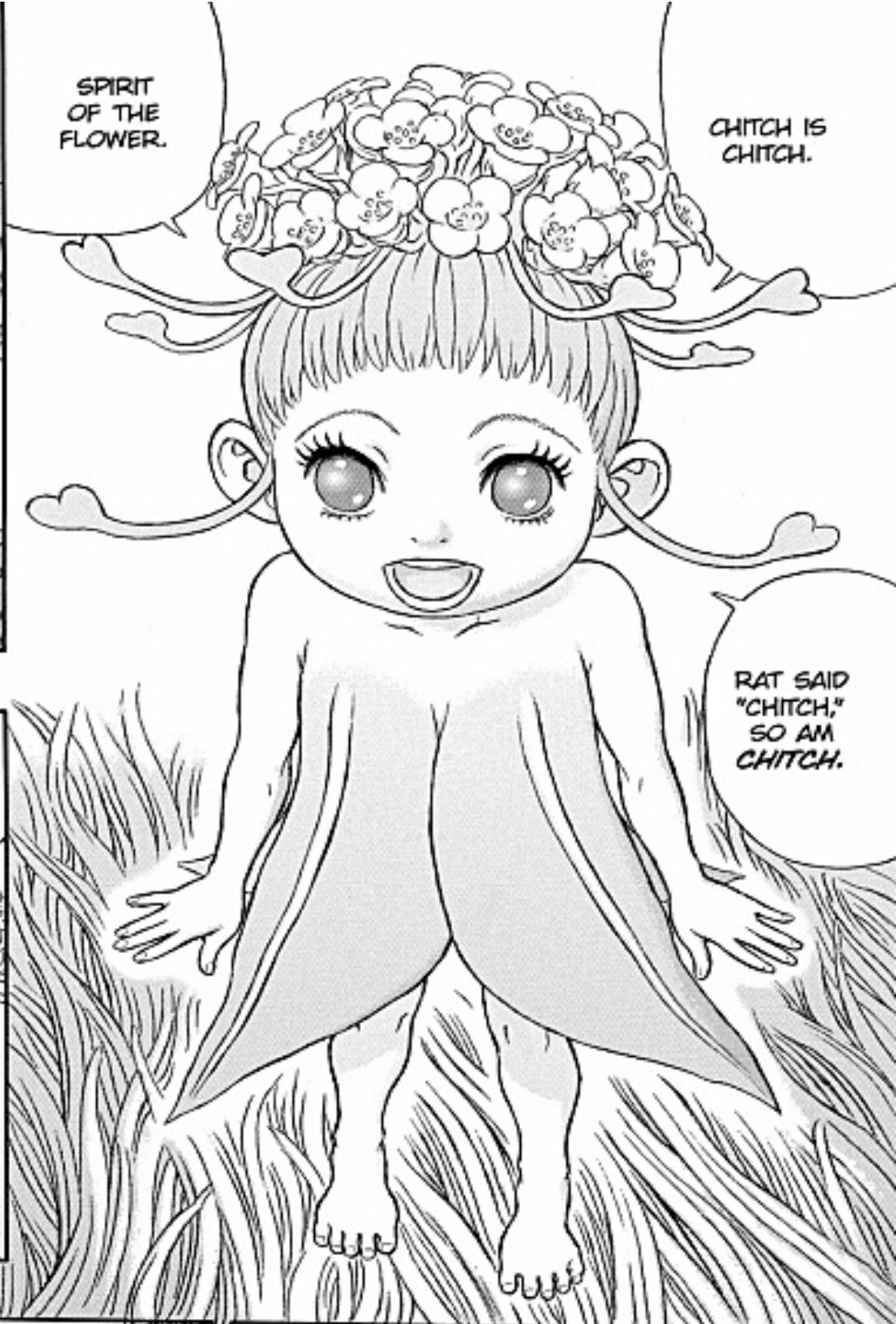
GET
ALONG.

GET
ALONG

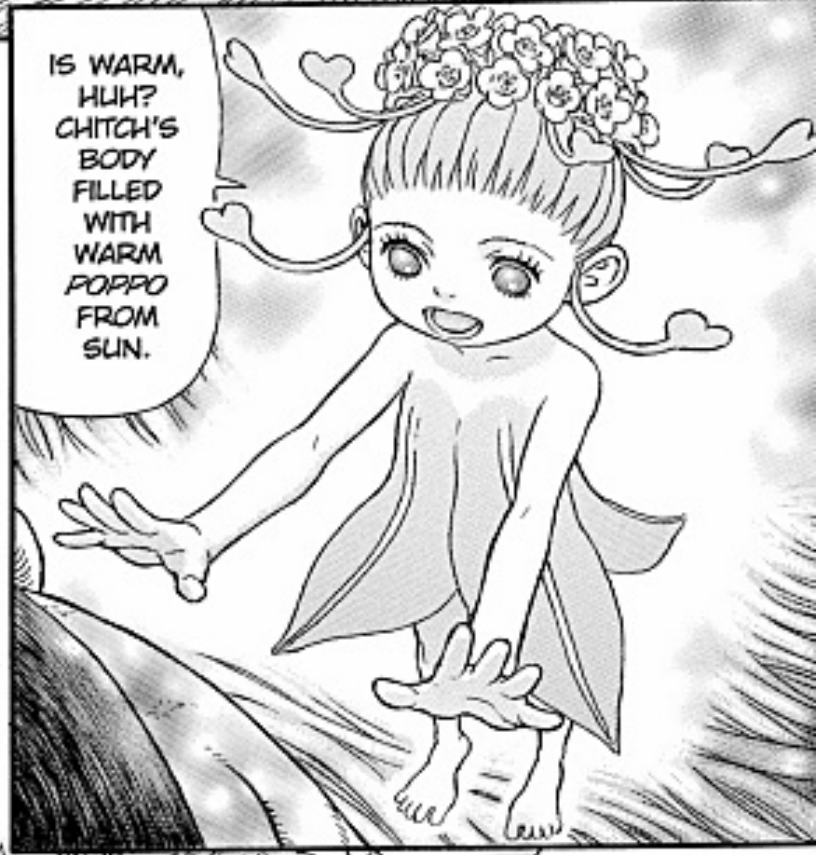
...WITH
HUMAN?

WON'T
PLUCK
...

*TRUDGE

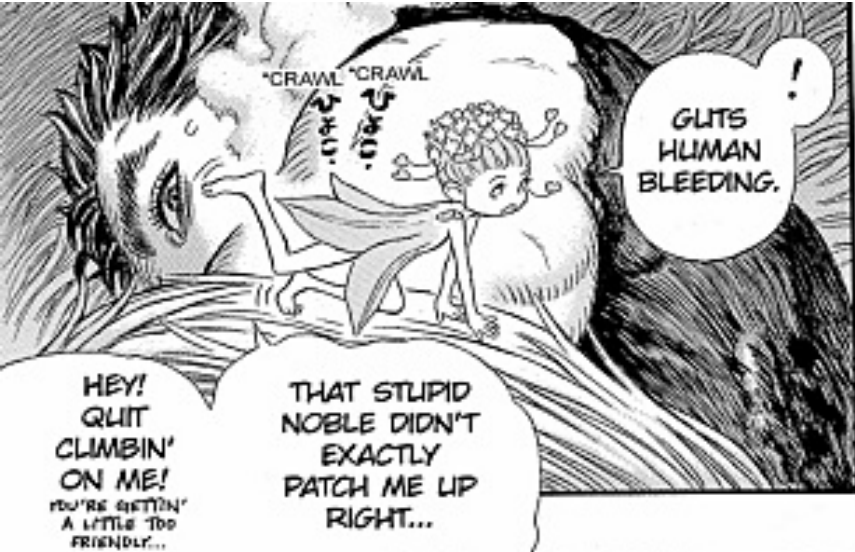






BUT POPPO WITH SOMEONE ELSE MORE POPOPOPOHH.
So STRANGE!







THANKS.
I FEEL
A LOT
BETTER.

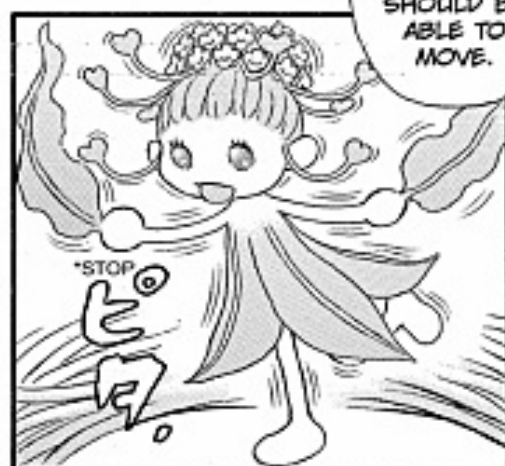
IS
LIKE, SO
POPO-
POPOHH.

YEAH
?
SHHEEE!

*FX: SPIN SPIN SPIN

*FX: SNPT

NOW I
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO
MOVE.



*STOP
E
A



CHITCH
WILL,
WILL.

DO MY
OTHER
INJURIES,
IF YOU
CAN.



THE
PAIN'S
GONE.

AMAZING,
HUH?

BIRD ONCE
GOT HURT
AND FELL
IN HERE.
CHITCH
HEALED IT
WITH POWER
OF LEAVES.



WILL
LEAVE?

...



WHAT'S
WRONG?

...WILL
LEAVE,
TOO?

ONCE
CAN
MOVE
AGAIN...

...GLTS
HUMAN...



THEN THEY
SOON
LEAVE.



CHITCH
WAS
KINDA
SCARED.

SOME-
TIMES
HUMANS
COME
HERE...

BUT ALL
JUST
MOAN
AND
YELL...



BECAUSE
WHEN
POPPO
COME...



...QUIET,
DARK
SHINSHIN
COME
LATER.

CHITCH
LIKE
POPPO...

BUT
ALSO
NOT
LIKE.



THERE
NOTHING
IN HERE.

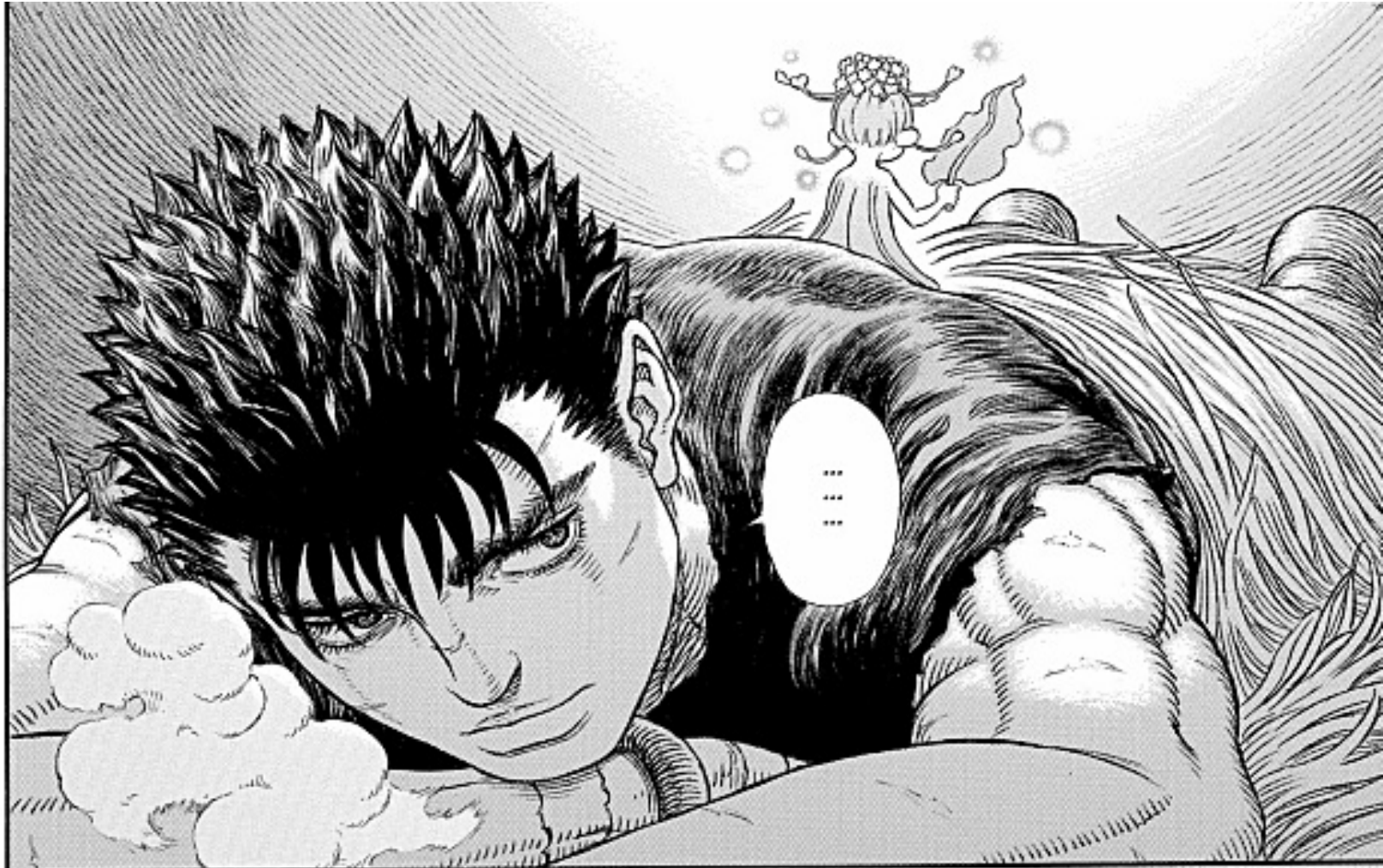
THAT
ALL.

POPPO COME
THROUGH
THAT HOLE,
THEN GET
DARK, THEN
POPPO, THEN
DARK AGAIN...

JUST
CHITCH.

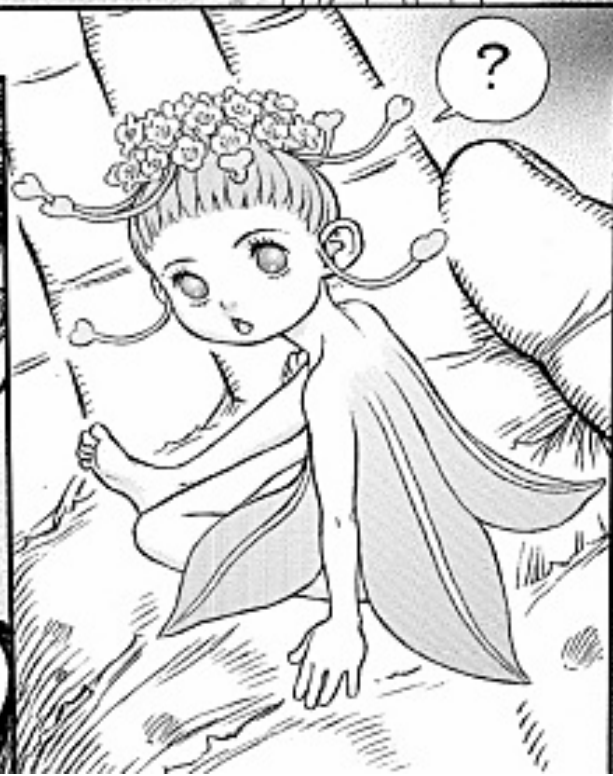


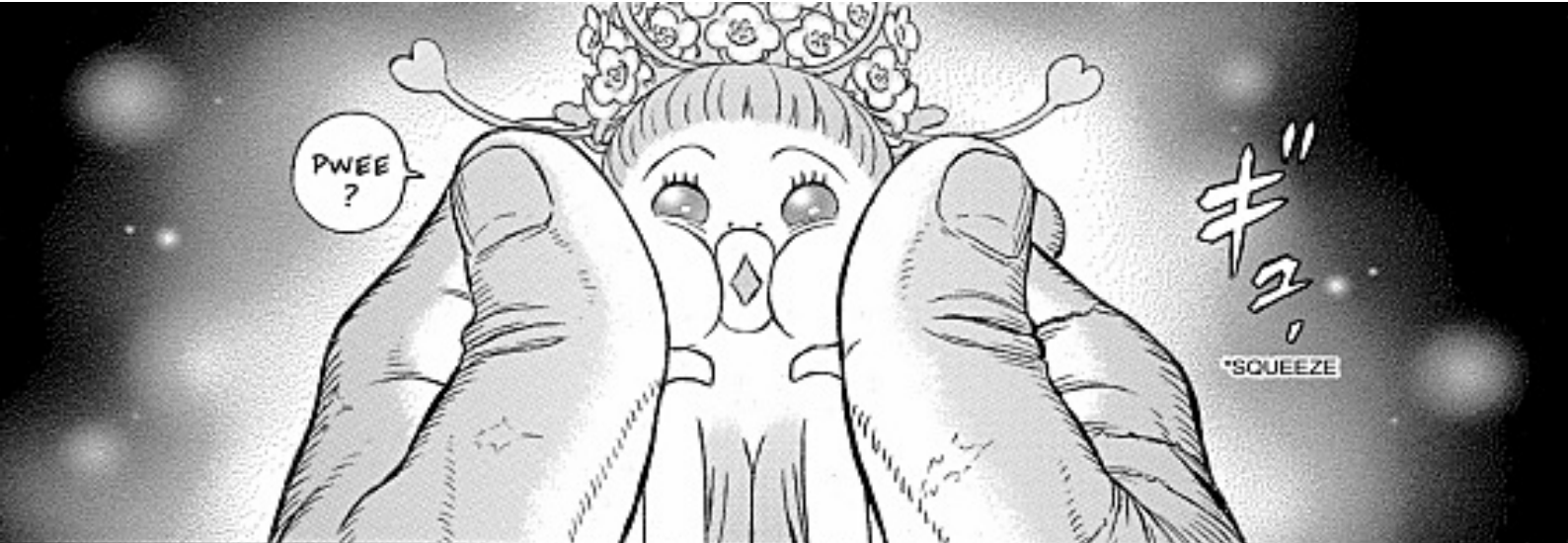
...



...IS REALLY
MY
WEAKNESS,
IN THE FORM
OF A KID...

THIS
HALLUCINATION
OF MINE...





...I'LL TAKE
YOU AND
YOUR
FLOWER
THERE.

ONCE I
CAN MOVE
AGAIN...

...I HAPPENED
TO SEE A HILL
WHERE FLOWERS
LIKE YOURS...
WHERE A BUNCH
OF YOUR
BUDDIES WERE
BLOOMING.



ON THE
WAY TO
THIS
CASTLE...



FEEL
Soooo
Poppo
Now!

Poppo!



REALLY
REALLY
REALLY?

SURE.

REALLY?
REALLY?
GUTS
HUMAN!

SURE.

*GLOMP ぽぽぽ.

*FX: DART DART DART



I
PRO-
MISE.

REALLY
REALLY
REALLY
REALLY
REA--?



GUTS
HUMAN
ONLY
ONE...

CAN'T
HELP BUT
POPPO.

MMMM



HEAL!

CHITCH
HEAL ALL
GUTS
HUMAN'S
WOUNDS!

MAKE
YOU MOVE
MORE
THAN RAT
DID!

IS IT
OKAY TO
TEAR OFF
THAT
MANY?

OKAY,
OKAY,
DO YOUR
THING,
THEN.

LEAVE TO
CHITCH.
GUTS HUMAN
SLEEP,
SLEEP.



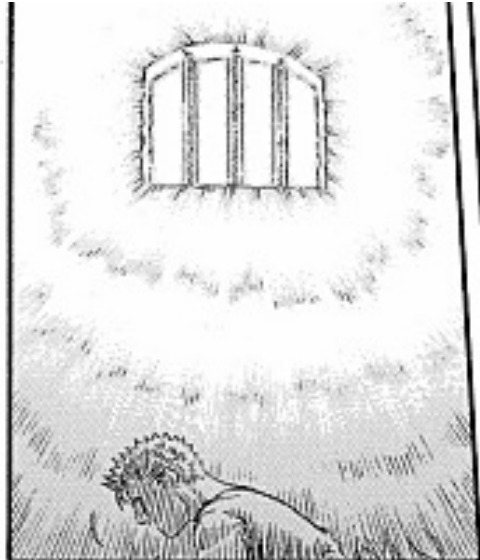




MY
FEVER
BROKE.



DID I
SLEEP A
WHOLE
DAY AND
NIGHT...?



...NO WAY.

HEY...



AND MY
WOUNDS...

*FX: DROP

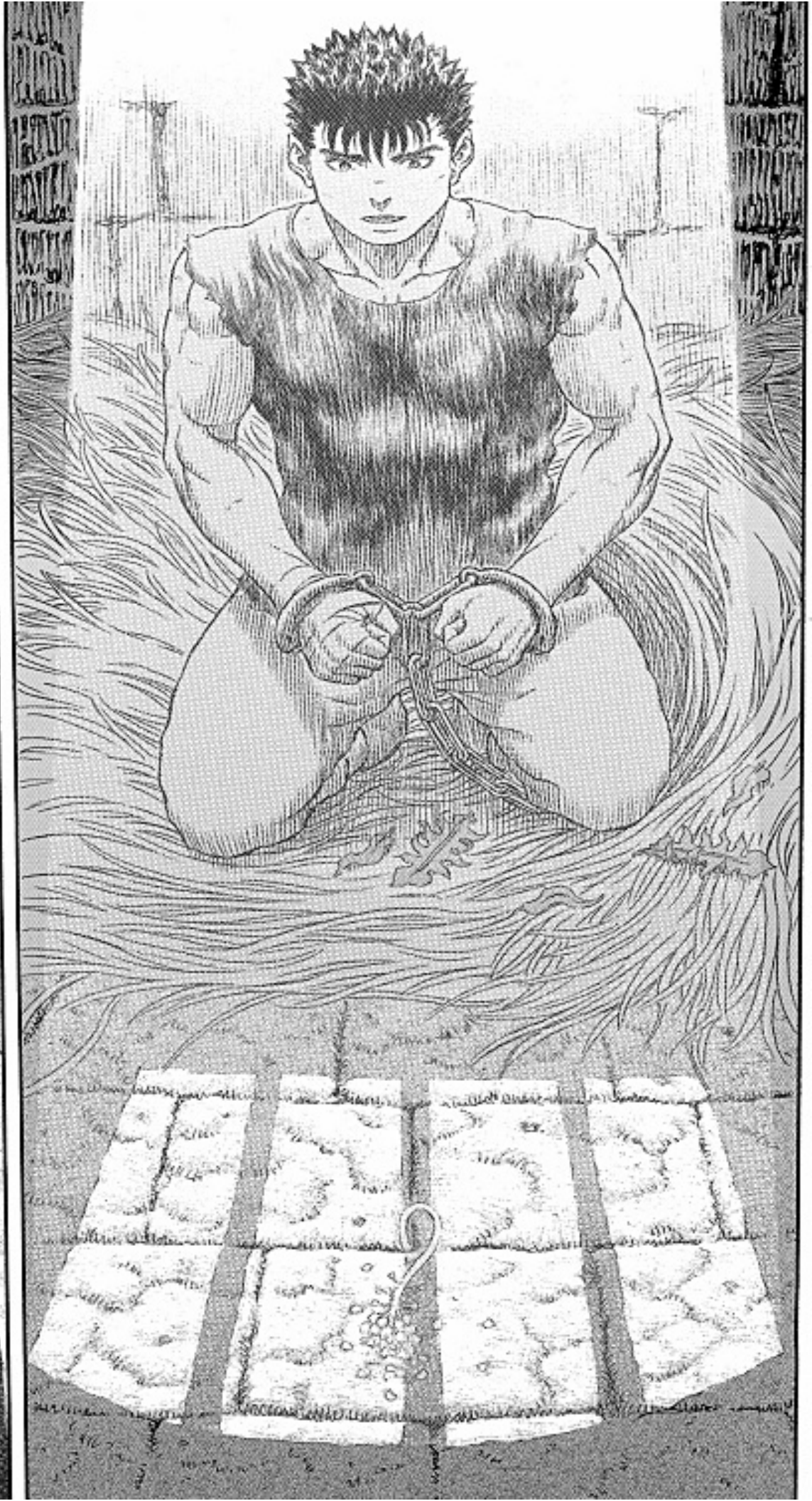
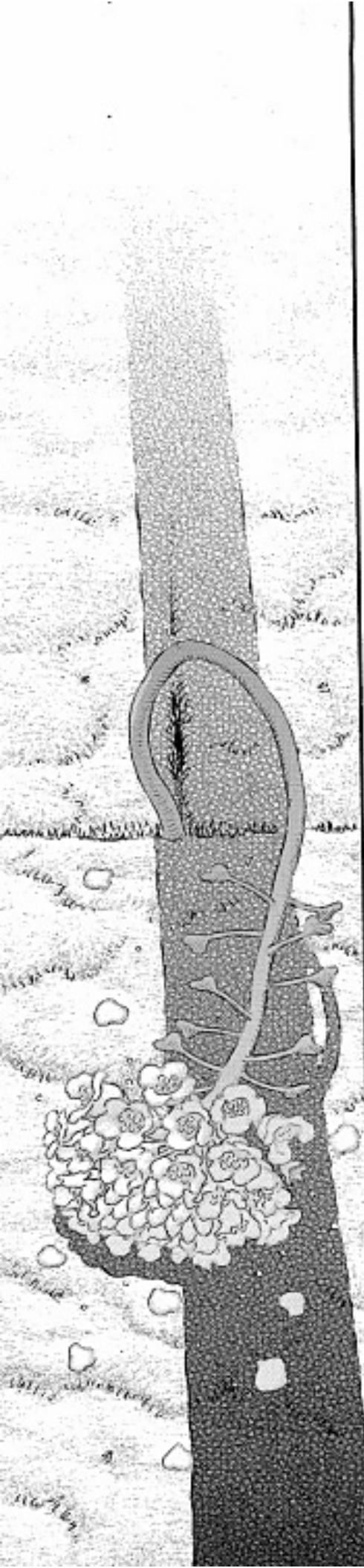


...
...



YOU'RE
KIDDING
ME.

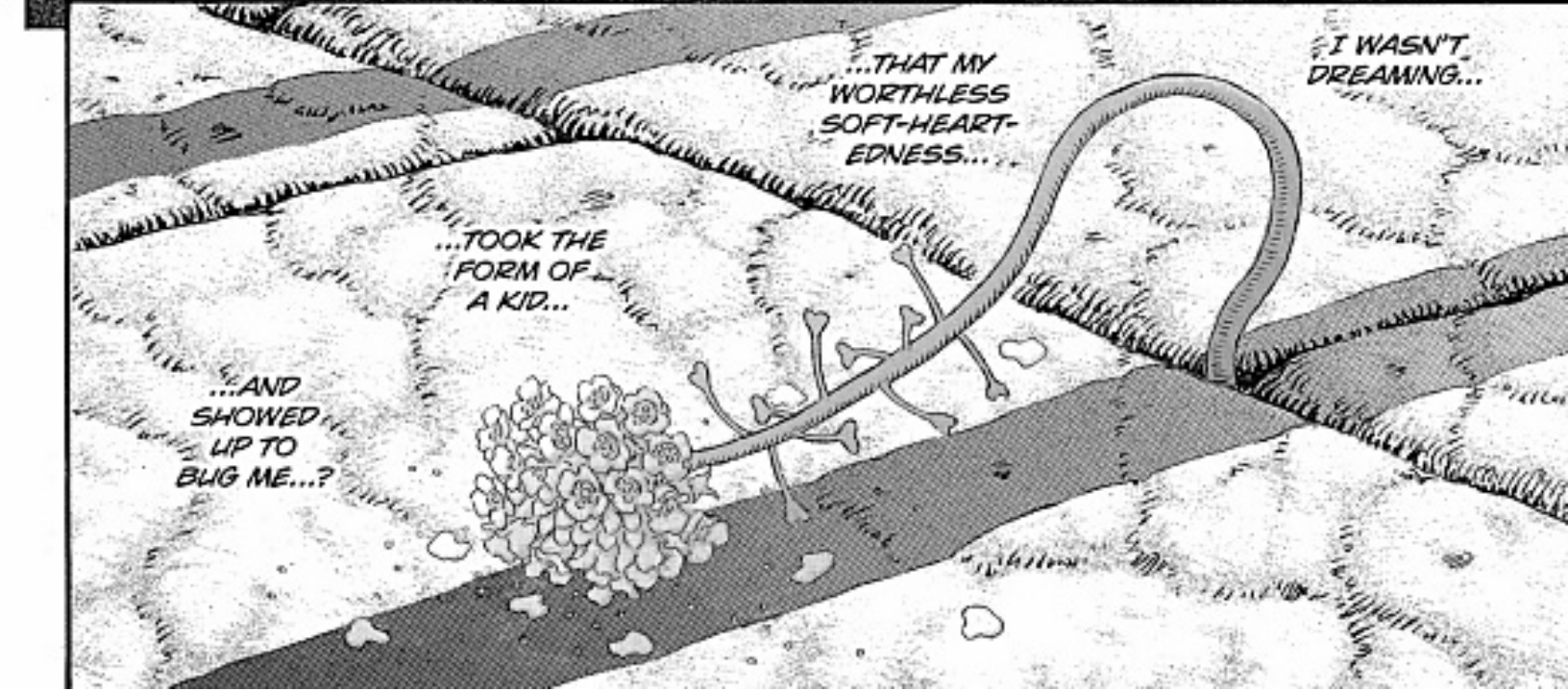
HEY...
CHITCH.





IT
WASN'T...

...A
DREAM?



...THAT MY
WORTHLESS
SOFT-HEART-
EDNESS...

...TOOK THE
FORM OF
A KID...

...AND
SHOWED
UP TO
BUG ME...?

I WASN'T
DREAMING...



...AND YOU
PLUCKED
ALL YOUR
LEAVES?

THAT'S THE
PROBLEM
WITH
KIDS...

DID YOU
GET SO
CAUGHT
UP IN THE
MOMENT...

...YOU
DIDN'T
THINK
ABOUT THE
CONSE-
QUENCES...



...
...
...
YOU
IDIOT...



HEY...!



...
...
...

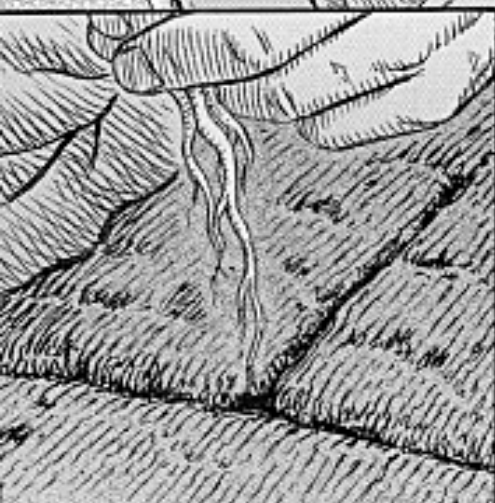


COME
ON
OUT!!

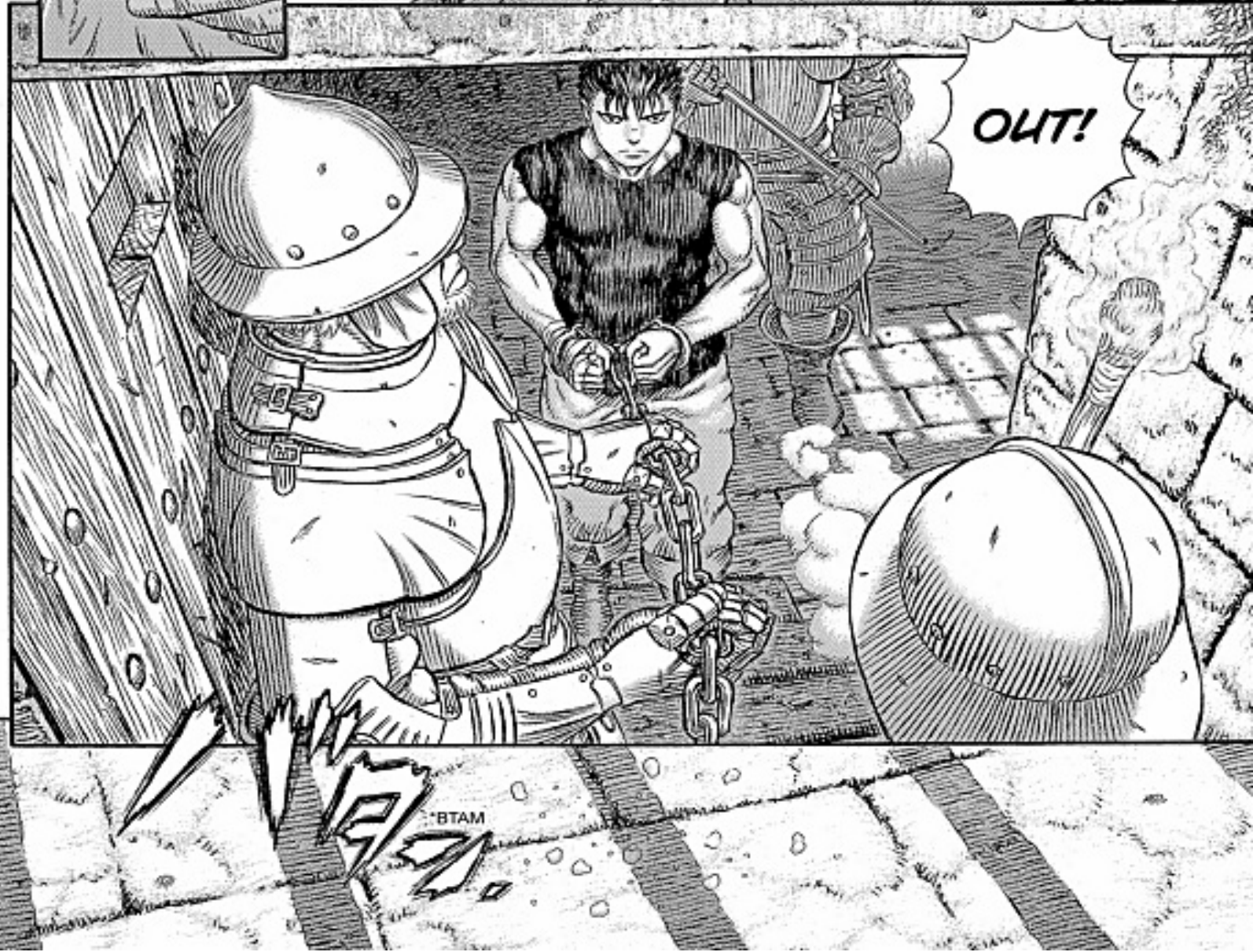
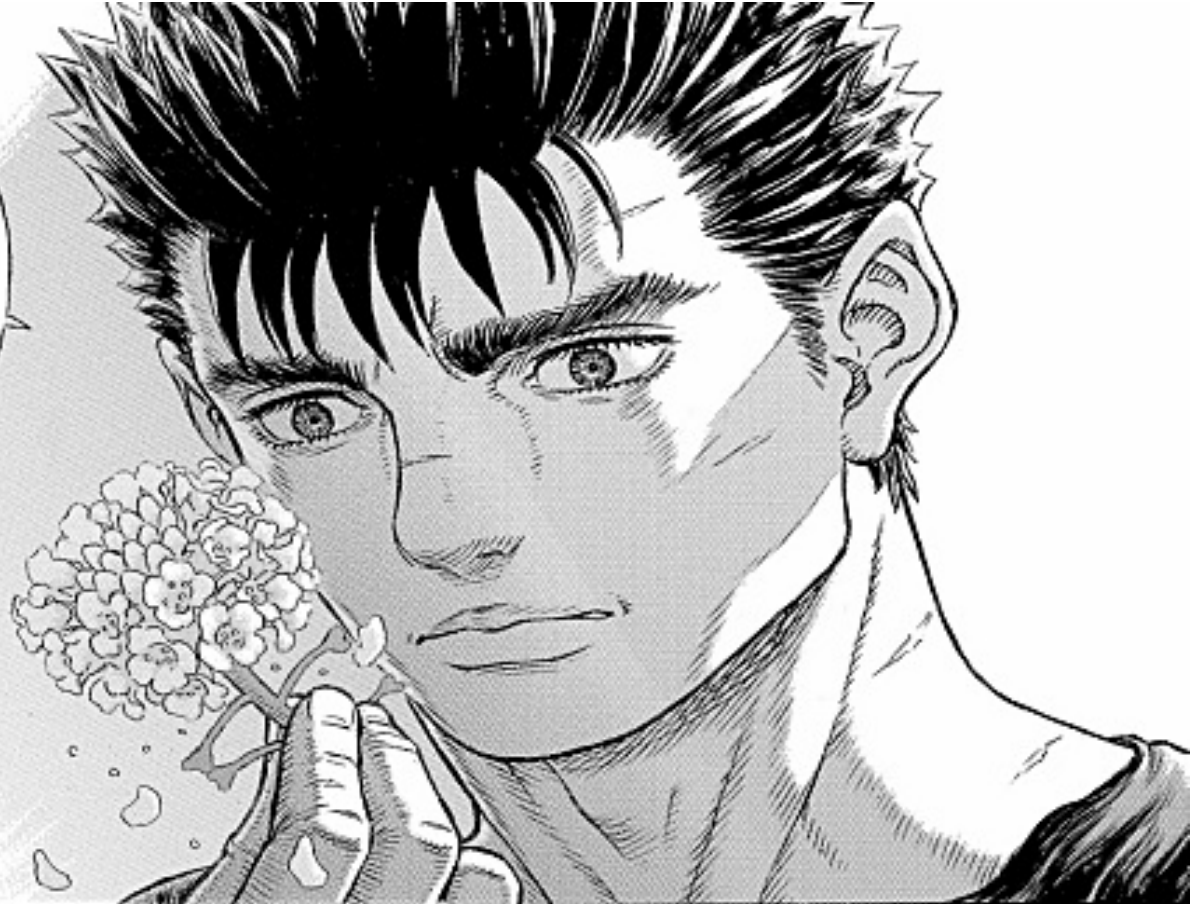
HEY,
CHITCH!

ARE
YOU
HERE
?!

*FX: CHAK CHAK



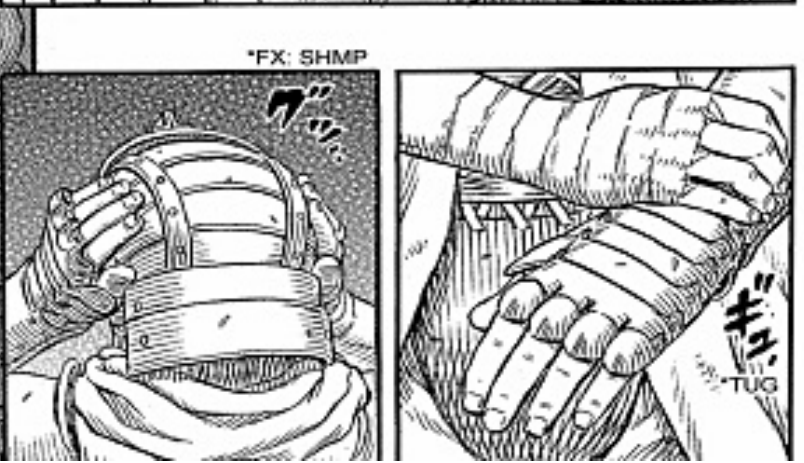
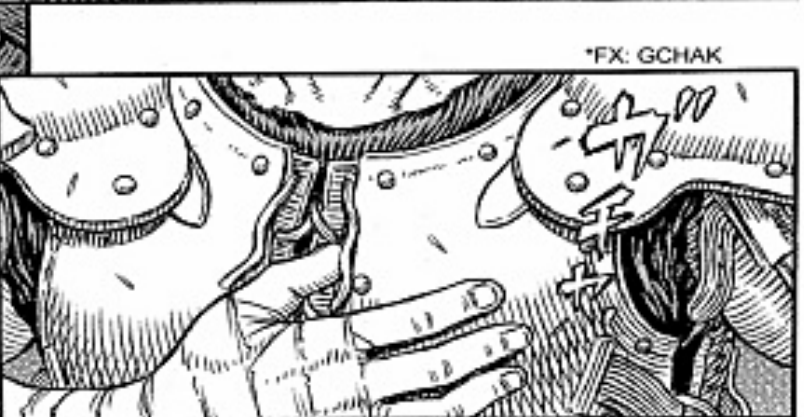
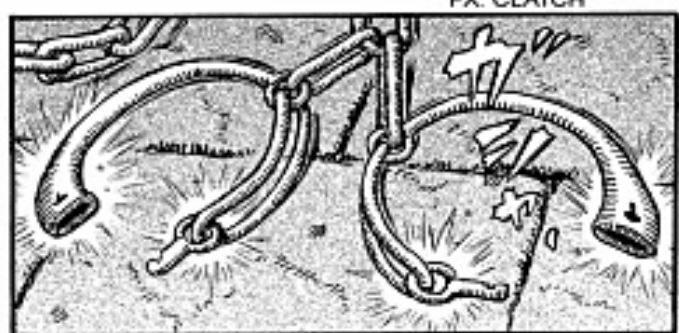
THE
VISCOUNT
WANTS
YOU!

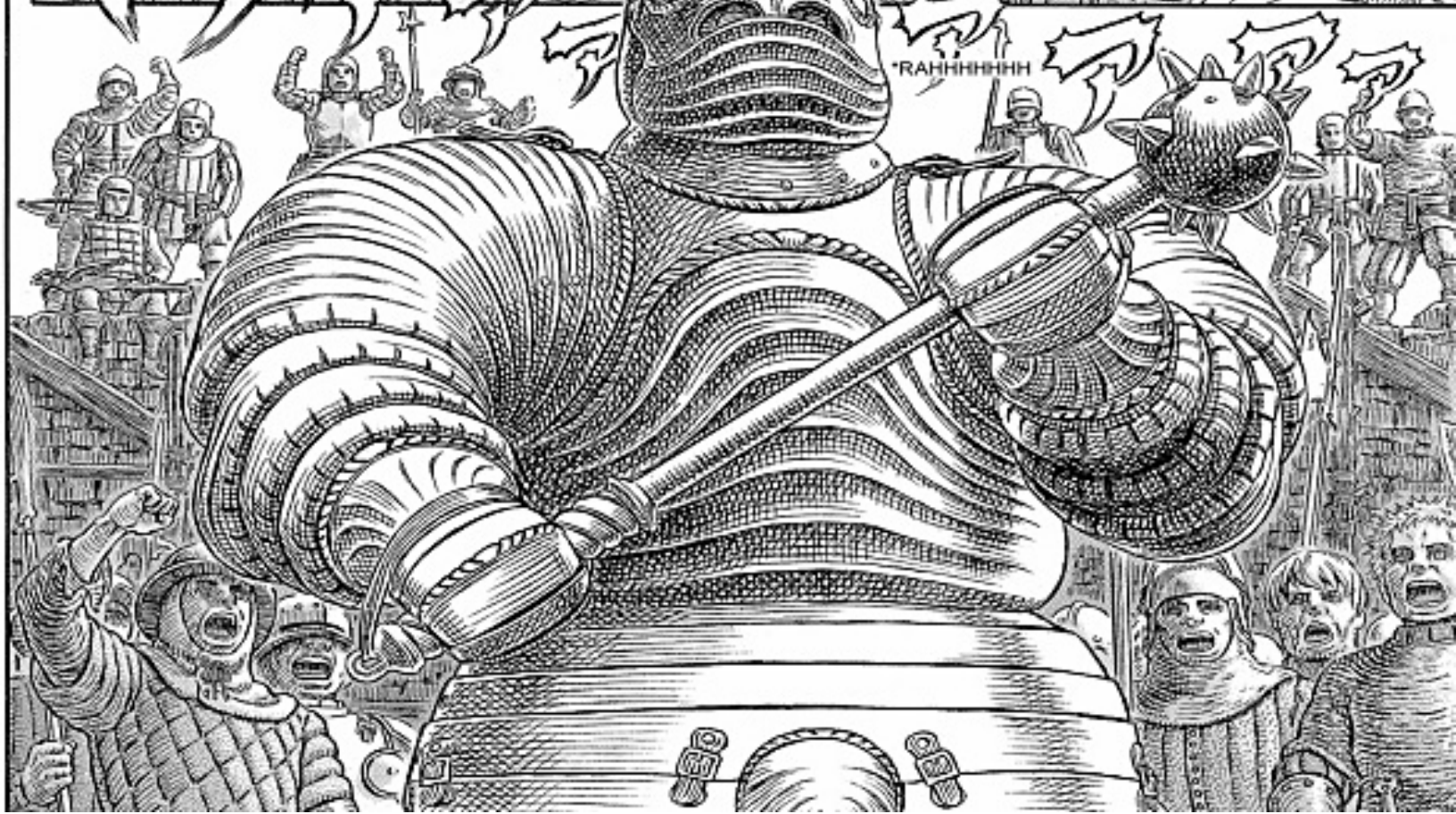
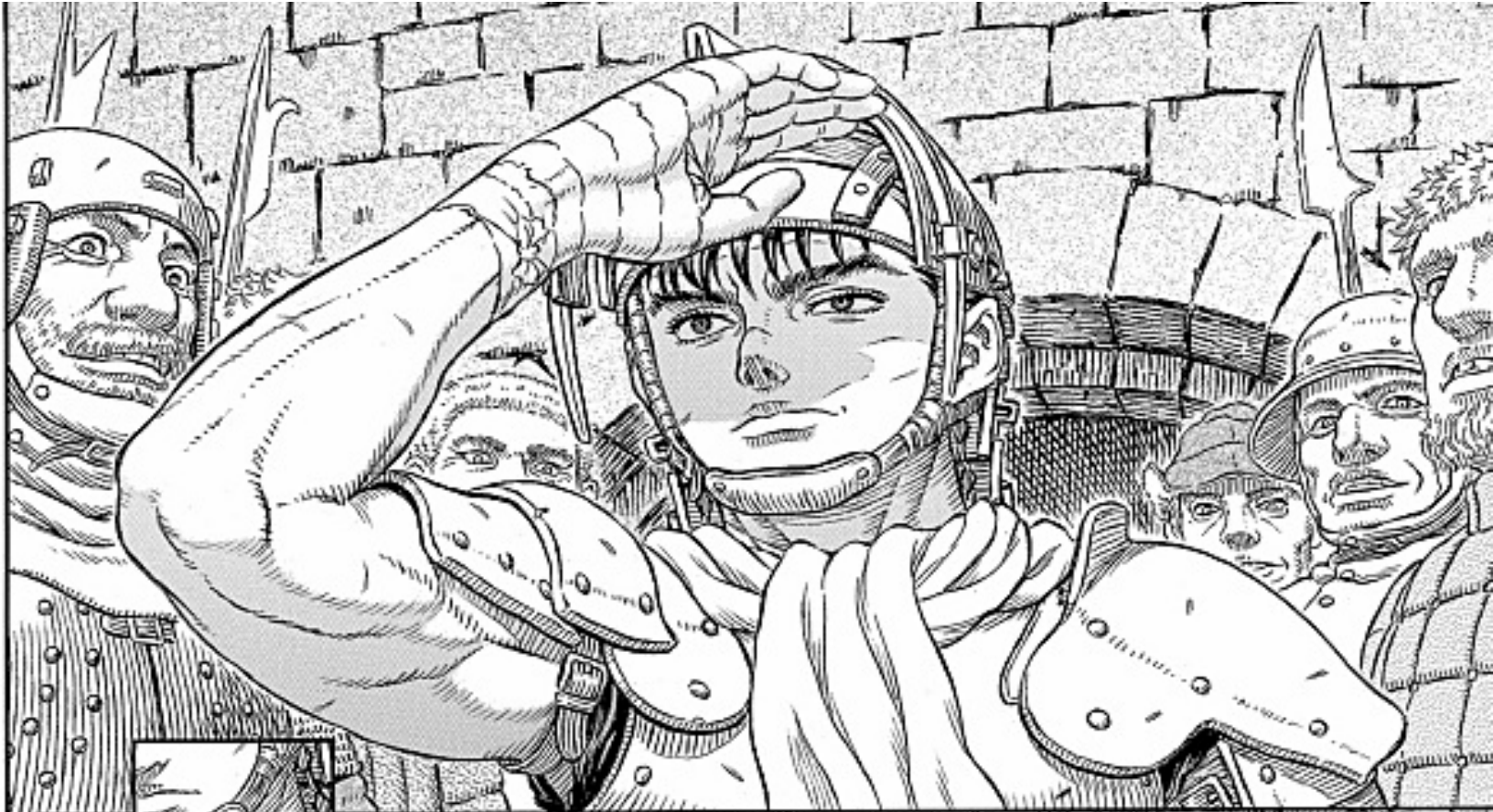


なすな
すな
すな
すな

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE GRADUATES OF THE UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH ALABAMA CLASS OF 1968









SLAYING A
MAN IS THE
SAME AS
HUNTING.

NOW,
THERE'S NO
NEED TO
GET TOO
WORKED UP.

FIGHT
WELL,
SON!

JUST DEAL
WITH HIM
AS YOU
WOULD
SOME WILD
BOAR.



...
...

WE
NEEDN'T
WORRY,
IF YOU
CAN
MANAGE
THAT
RETORT.

IF I CAN'T,
CAN I GO
BACK TO
SLEEP?

CAN YOU
MOVE
AROUND,
BOY?

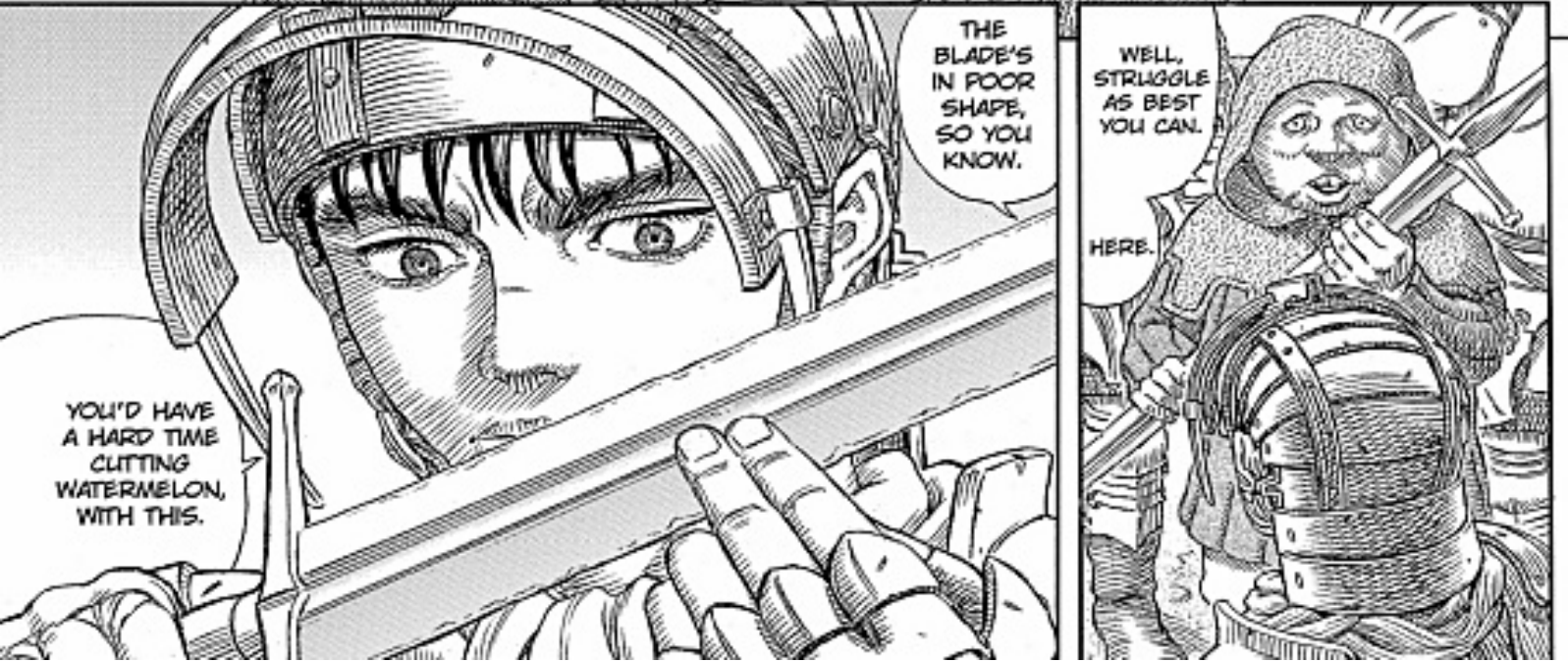


BUT WHEN HE
TRIED TO ABDUCT AND
BEHEAD A LOCAL
PEASANT CHILD, THE
VISCOUNT ADMONISHED
HIM FOR IT, AND SO,
HERE WE ARE
TODAY.

LIKE DOTARD
DADDY, LIKE
STUPID SON.

BRAHHHH

AS YOU CAN SEE,
THE YOUNG MASTER
HAS A BIT OF A
VIOLENT TEMPER.
HE'S ENJOYED
BLOODSHED SINCE
HE WAS A BOY, AND
WOULD BEHEAD
LIVESTOCK AND
THE LIKE DURING
HIS PLAY.



THE
BLADE'S
IN POOR
SHAPE,
SO YOU
KNOW.

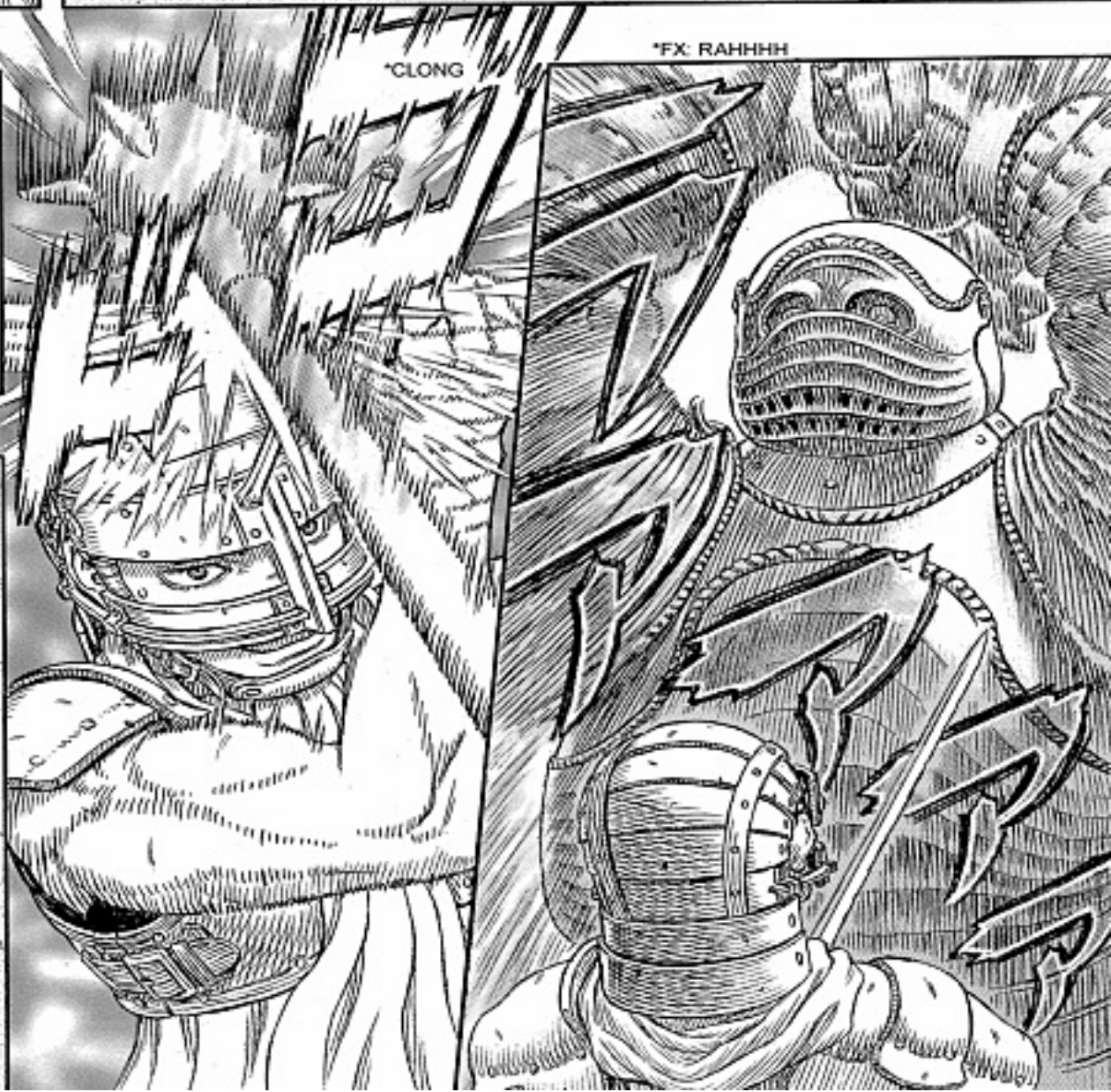
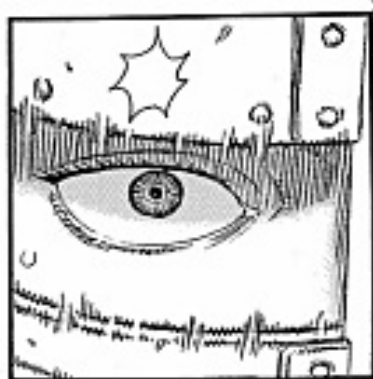
WELL,
STRUGGLE
AS BEST
YOU CAN.

HERE.

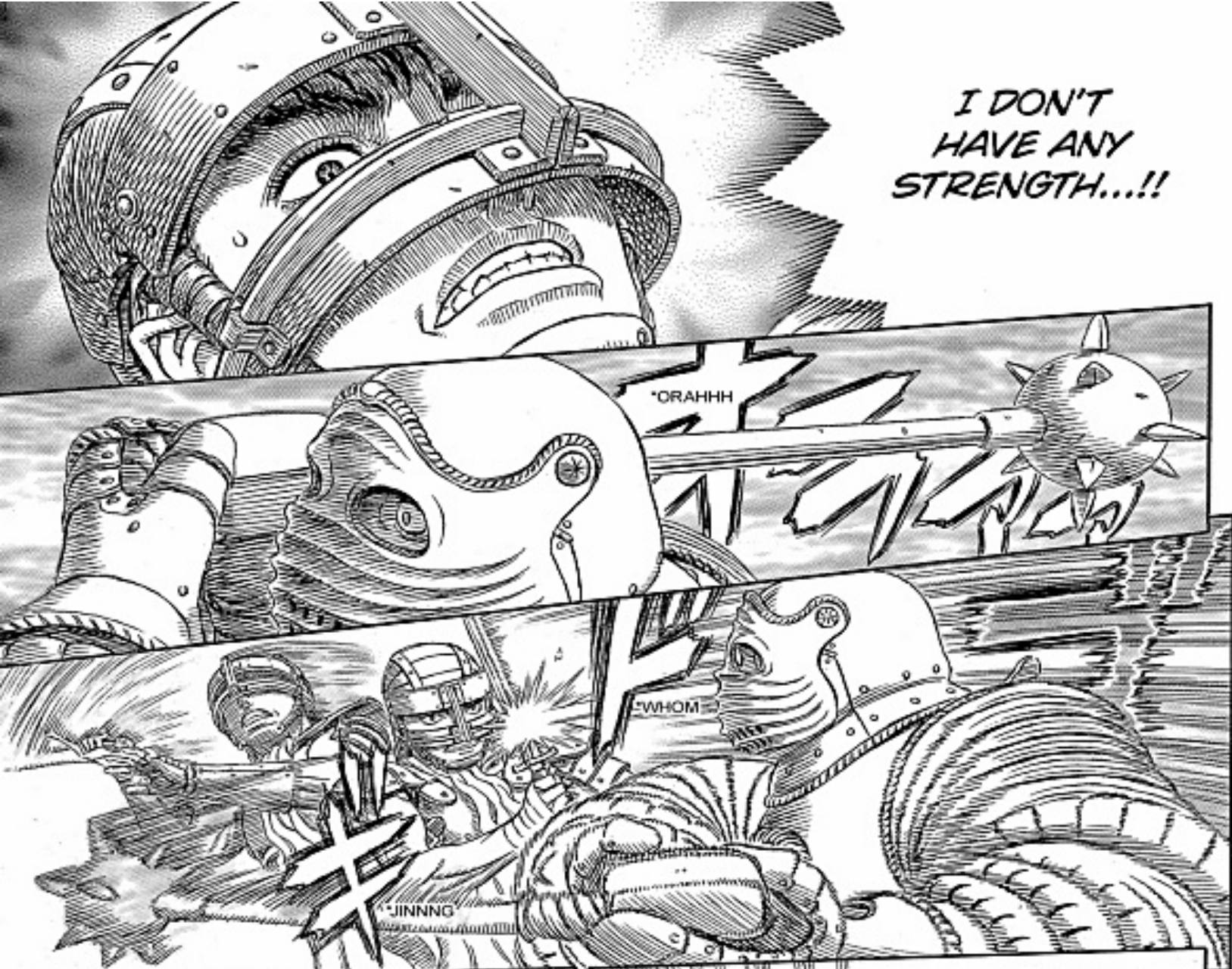
YOU'D HAVE
A HARD TIME
CUTTING
WATERMELON
WITH THIS.



*FX: CLENCH



I DON'T
HAVE ANY
STRENGTH...!!





BRAVO, MILORD.

SEE THAT?
SEE THAT?!
HE SENT
HIM FLYING!
IT'S AS
GOOD
AS
OVER!



MOST
INSIGHTFUL,
MILORD.

...HAS THE
POTENTIAL
TO BE A GREAT
GENERAL.

IT JUST
MIGHT
BE
THAT
MY SON...





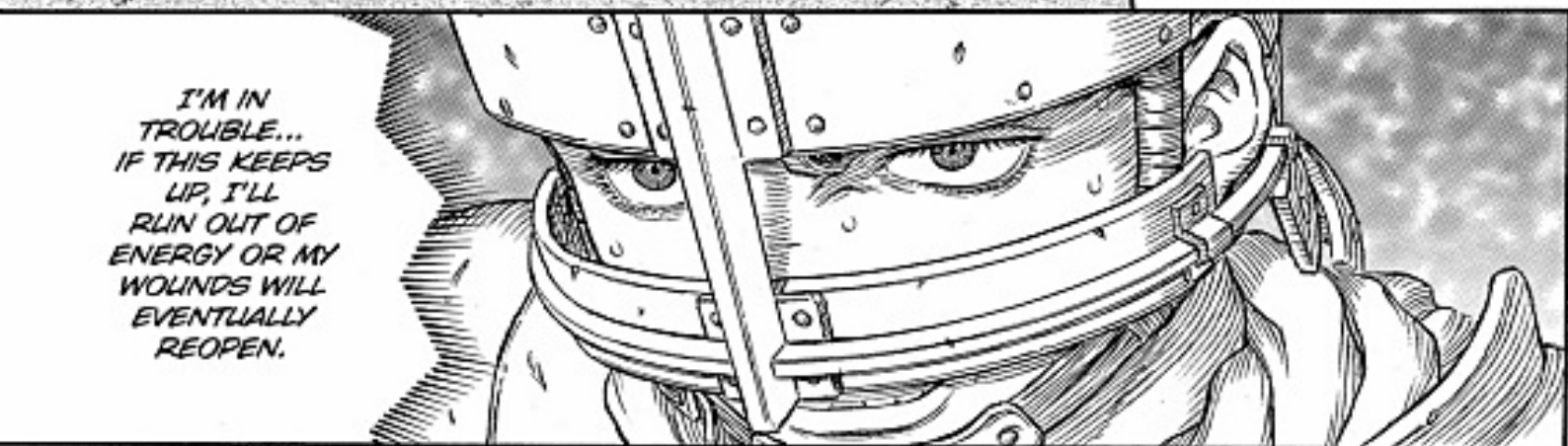
THE YOUNG MASTER'S ROWDINESS MAKES HIM DIFFICULT TO HANDLE.

IN TERMS OF STRENGTH, HE'D GIVE SEVERAL GROWN MEN A HARD TIME.

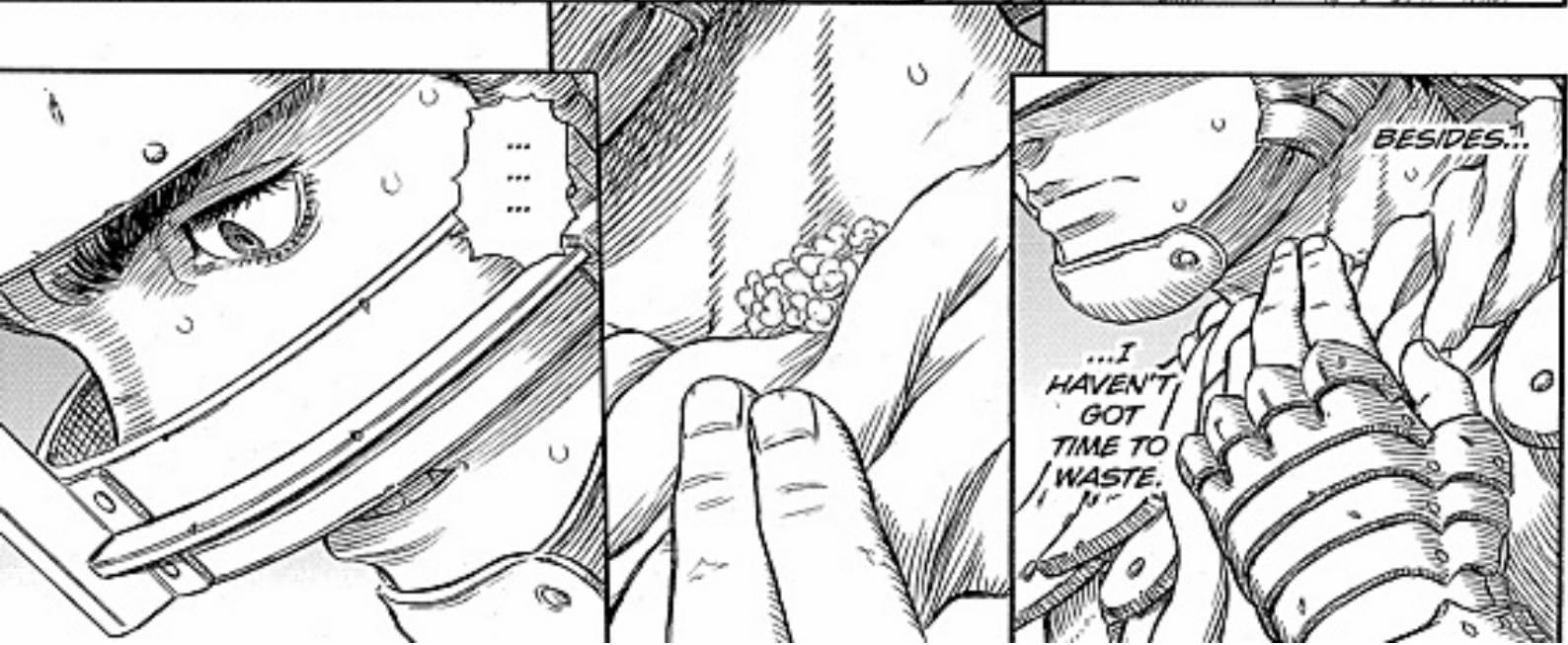


IN FACT, IN HIS SHAPE, THAT BOY'S...

...HOLDING UP WELL AGAINST THE YOUNG MASTER.



I'M IN TROUBLE... IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'LL RUN OUT OF ENERGY OR MY WOUNDS WILL EVENTUALLY REOPEN.



BESIDES...

...I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WASTE.



"OH HHH

"YANK

"CLANG

"SHIF

"KRRRN

"CLONNNG

"FX: KRUNK

...OKAY
THEN!

KRAK

VWOM

CHINNING.

CHIFF

SHUFF

WHAT A
SCARE!
THAT
BOY'S
GOOD.

WHEW

THERE'S
NO GAP A
BLADE
CAN GET
THROUGH,
EVEN AT THE
JOINTS!

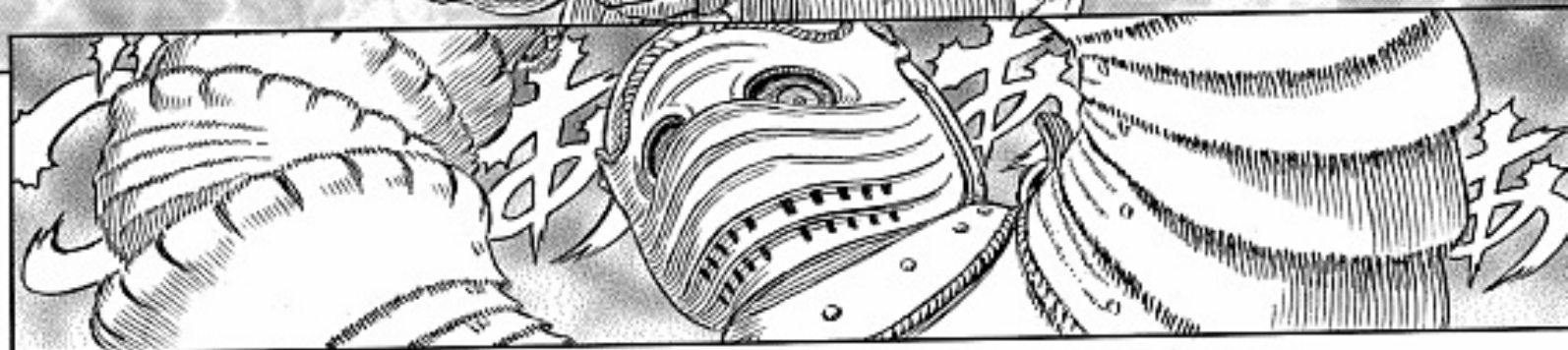
BUT
MY SON'S
ARMOR IS
CHUDER-MADE
IMPREGNABLE
FULL MAIL.

が
あああ
GRAHHHH!

THAT
WON'T
GET
THROUGH
EITHER
...!

BUT I DON'T
EVEN HAVE
HALF MY USUAL
STRENGTH. MY
SWORD'S
BLUNT, TOO,
AND THE TIP
JUST CHIPPED
OFF.

USUALLY, MY
FIRST BLOW
SHOULD HAVE
BROKEN OPEN
BOTH HIS HELMET
AND HEAD...

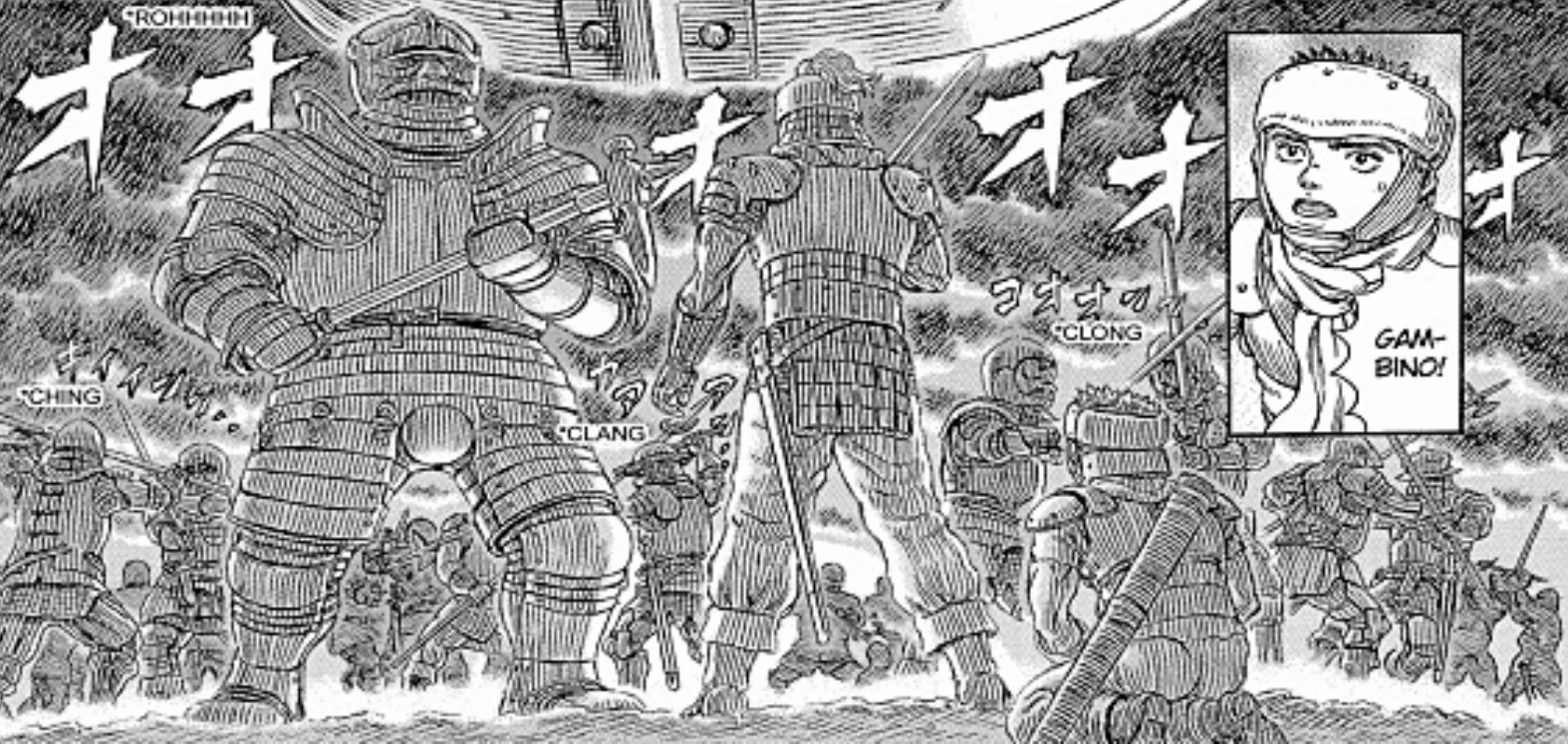


*FX: GRAHHHH

WHAT DO
I DO?

NOW...

*ROHHHHH



GAM-
BINO!

IT'S A SAFE BET THAT ANYONE DRESSED IN ARMOR LIKE THIS IS A RICH NOBLE.

THAT'S THICK, AND THERE'S NO GAP FOR A BLADE TO GET THROUGH. REMEMBER THIS WELL, GUTS.

THAT'S THICK, AND THERE'S NO GAP FOR A BLADE TO GET THROUGH.

REMEMBER THIS WELL, GUTS.



THAT'S THICK, AND THERE'S NO GAP FOR A BLADE TO GET THROUGH.

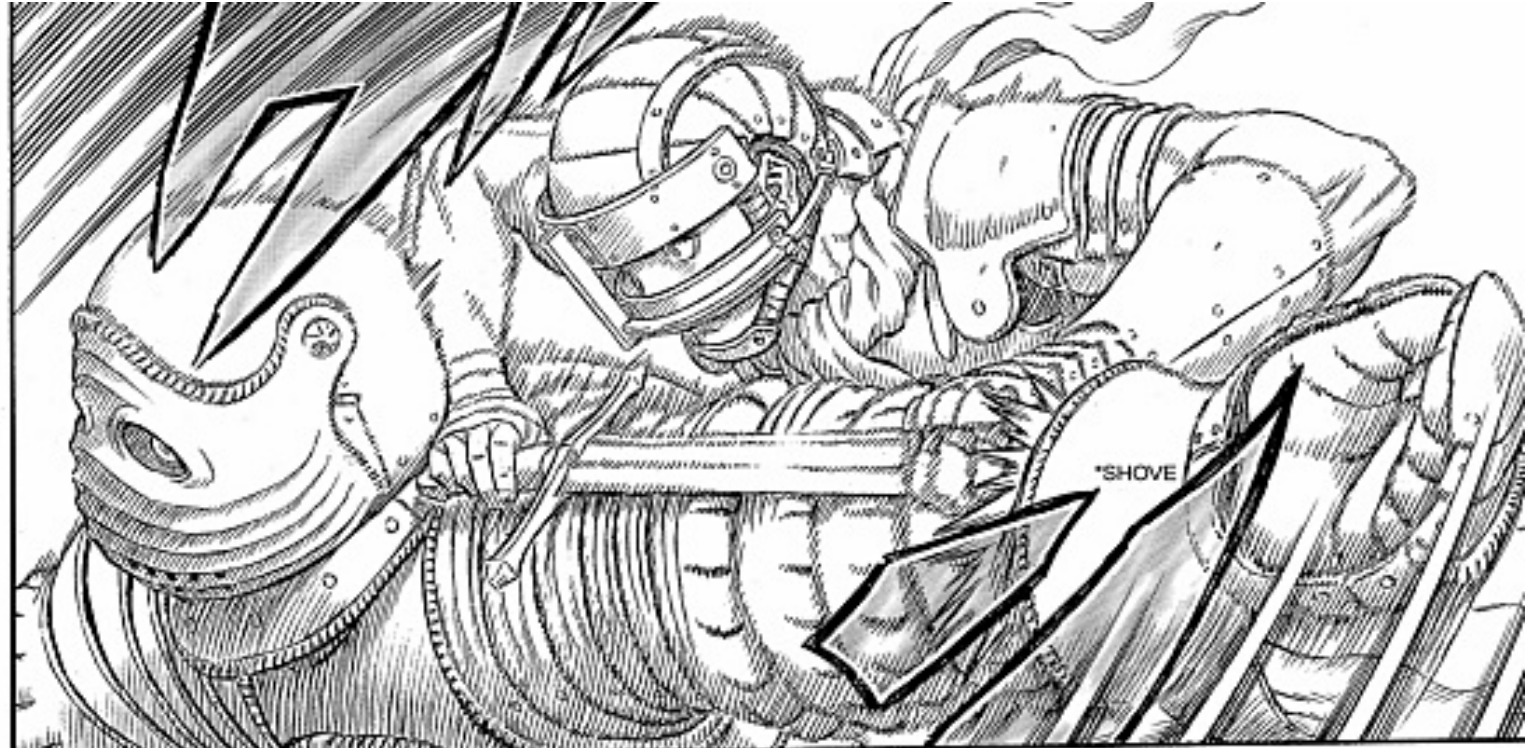
REMEMBER THIS WELL, GUTS.



...THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR US TO EARN OUR PAY ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

IN THAT CASE...

IN THAT
CASE...



*SHOVE

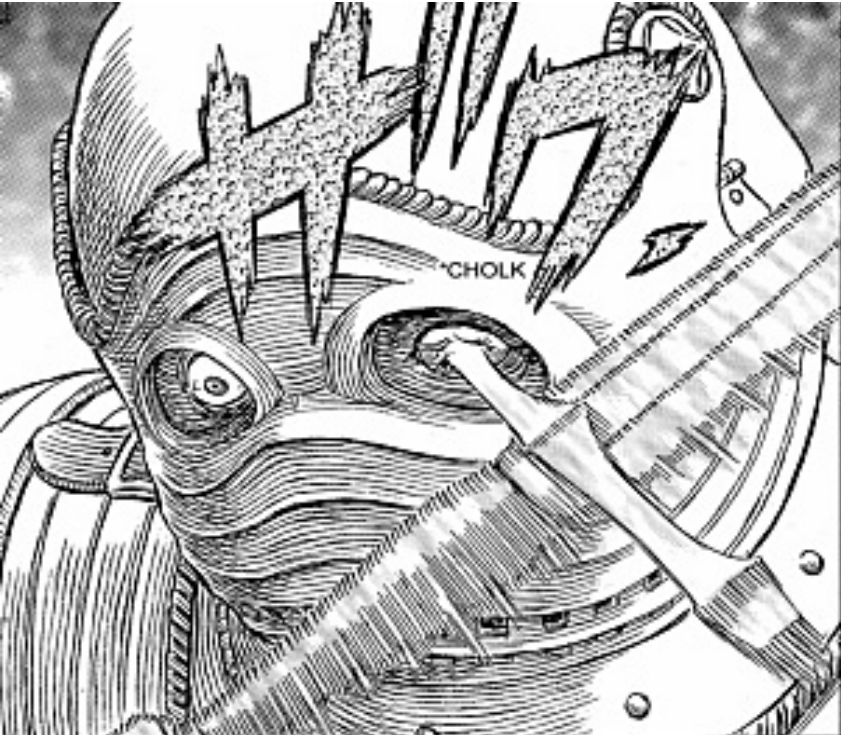
REMEMBER THAT.
NOW GET OUT THERE
AND EARN LOTS OF
MONEY FOR ME.

A SWORD CAN DO
MORE THAN JUST
SLASH OR STAB. IN
PARTICULAR, IT'S THE
IDEAL TOOL FOR
DISABLING NOBLES IN
THEIR HEAVY ARMOR.



*CLAKT

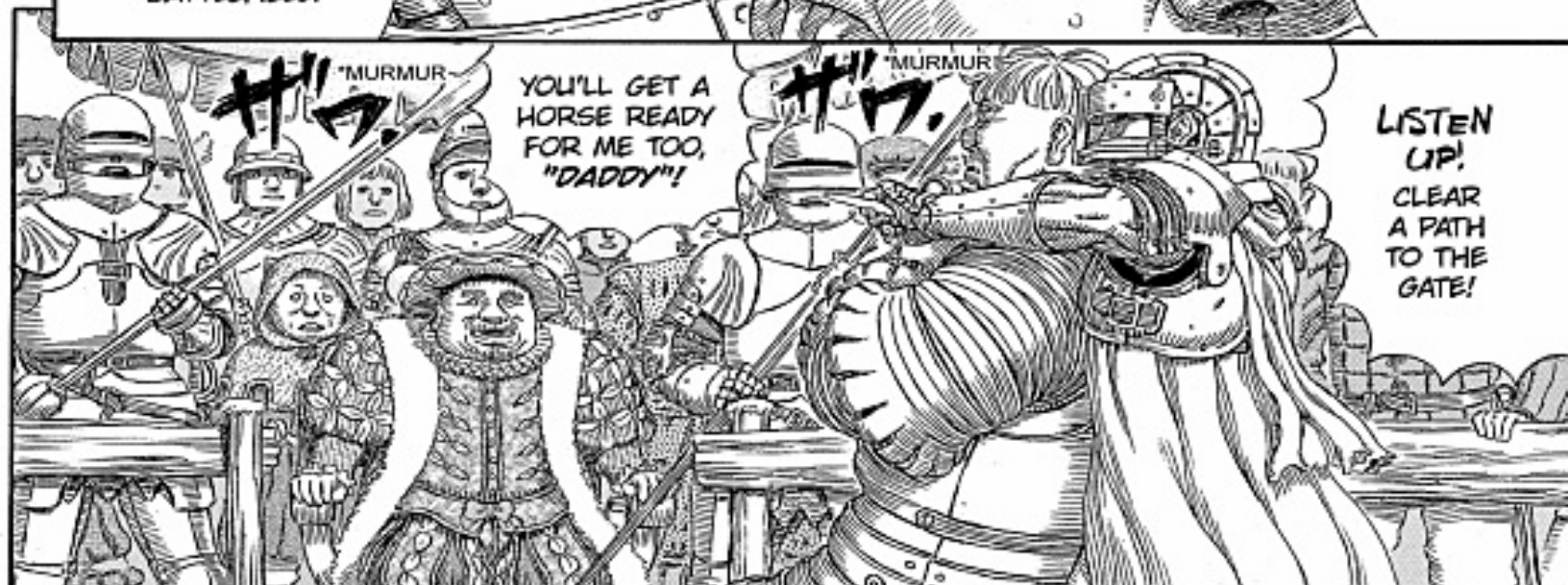
*WHAMMM





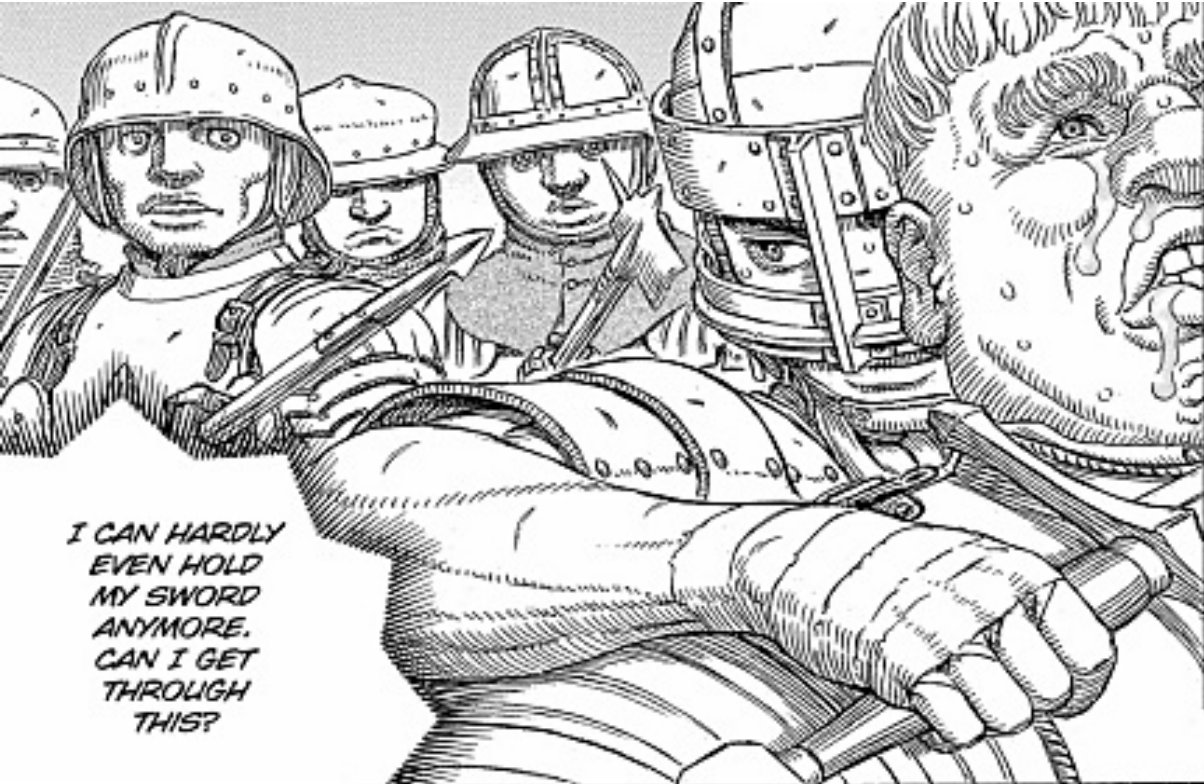
IT'S A SAFE
BET THAT
ARISTOCRATS
GET TAKEN
HOSTAGE
ON THE
BATTLEFIELD.

REMEMBER
THIS,
RICH KID.

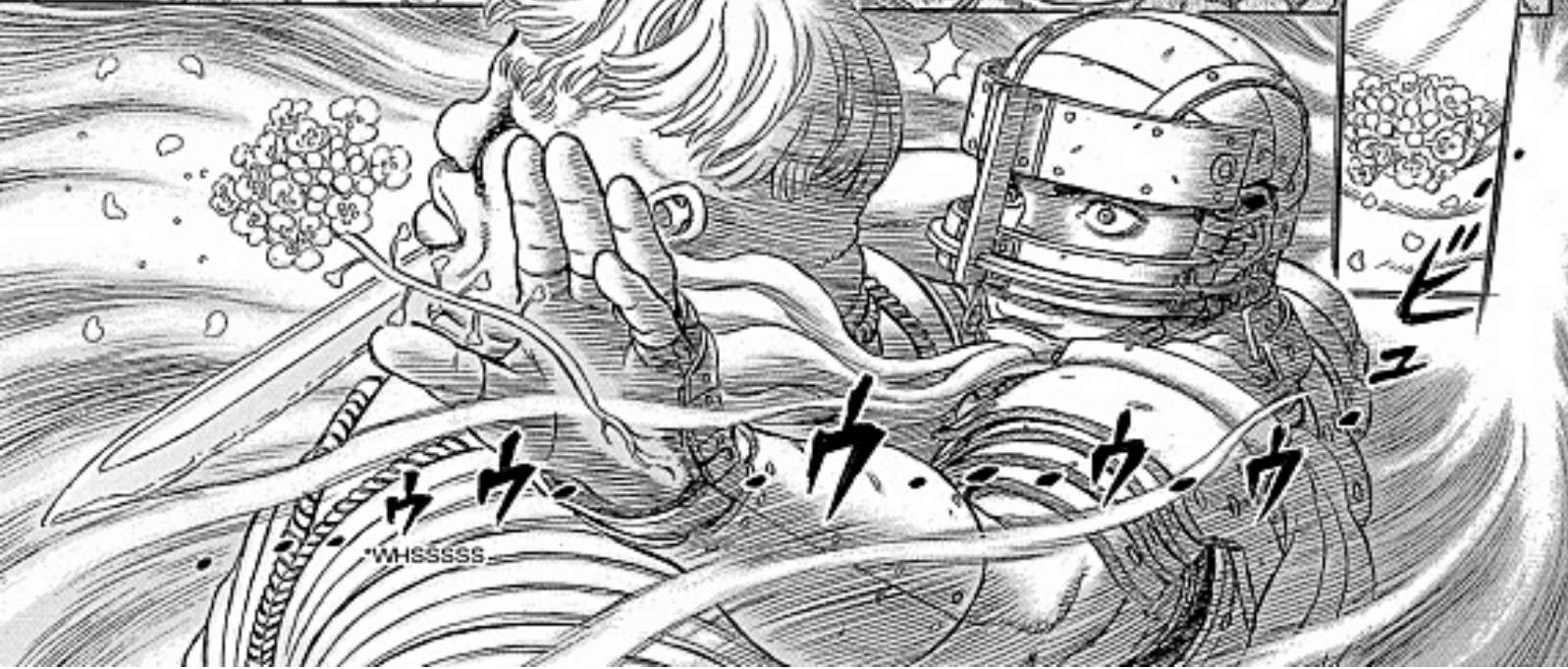
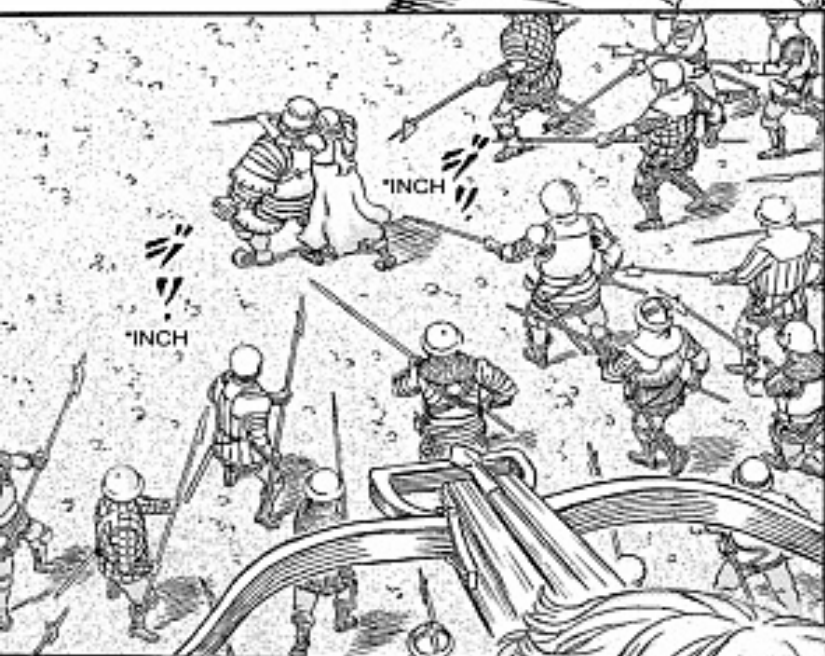


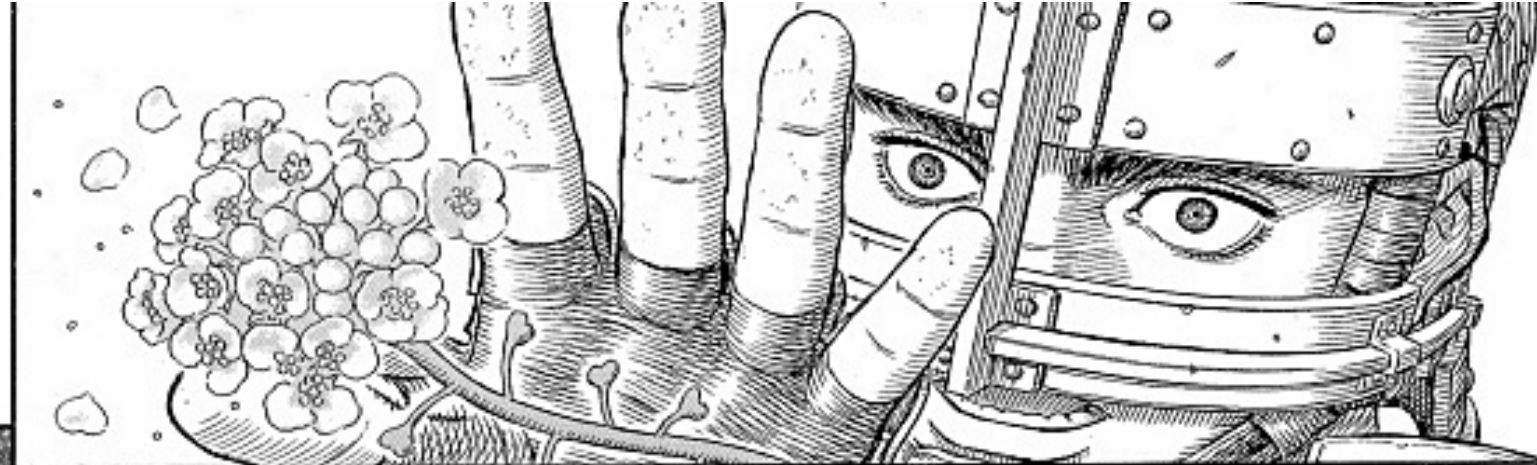
H-HOW
COULD
THIS
HAPPEN?!

D-DON'T
ATTACK
HIM!



I CAN HARDLY
EVEN HOLD
MY SWORD
ANYMORE.
CAN I GET
THROUGH
THIS?





S-
STUPID,
WHY'D
YOU
...?!

AW,
NO...!



MILORD
...!

*THUD

HNN...



Y-YOUNG
MASTER!

ひびく

*YEEEEEE

*HYN

*HYN

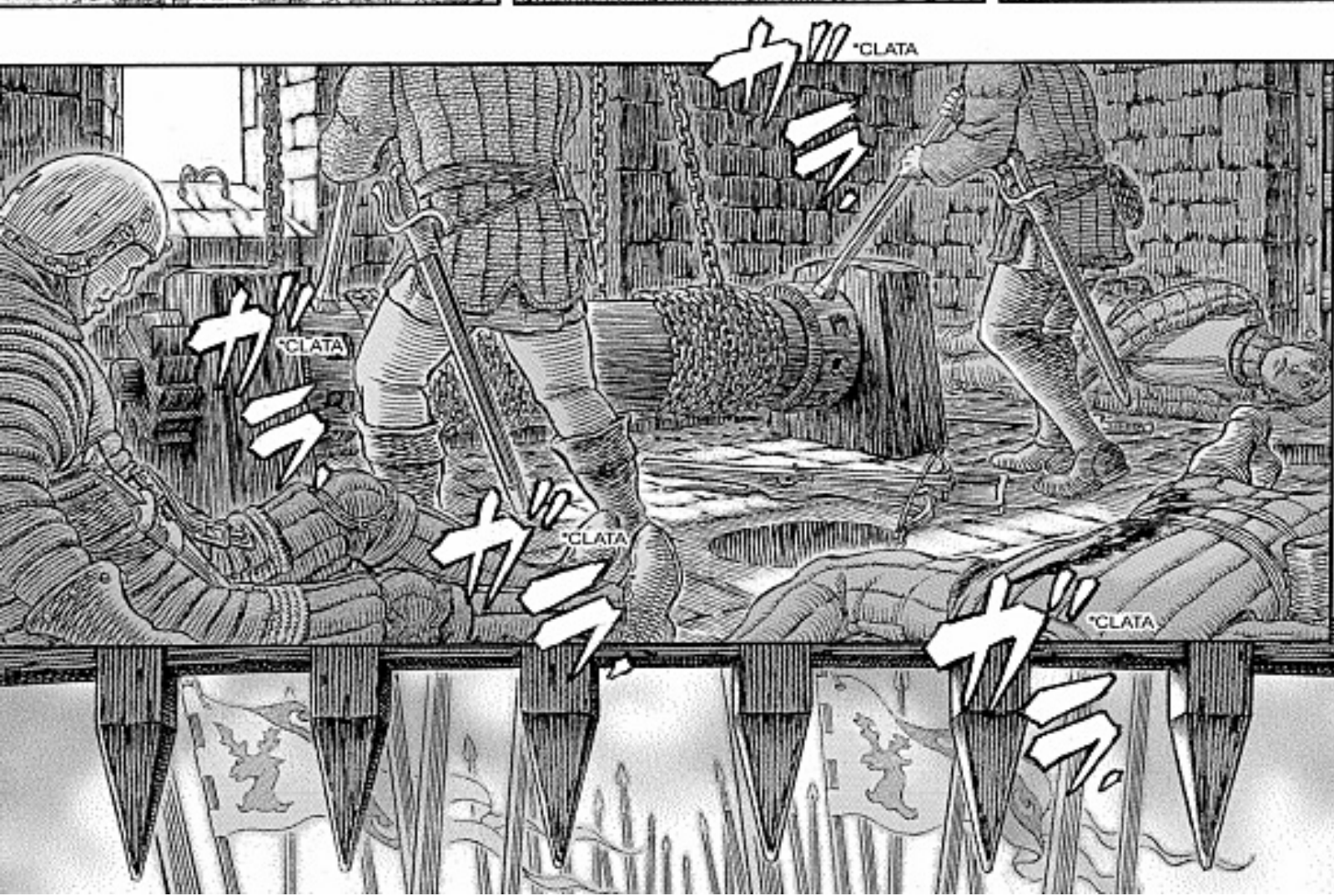
*HYN



*THNK

*THNK

*THNK









...IT'S
YOU?

YOU
SONU-
VA...

WE ENDED
UP SAVING
YOUR LIFE.
COULDN'T
YOU AT
LEAST SAY
THANKS,
TOO?

WHOA!
NO
NEED
FOR THAT.

YOU
ALLOWED ME
TO NOTIFY THE
MAIN FORCE OF
THIS CASTLE'S
LOCATION.
THANKS FOR
THAT.

*DMDMDMDM

TURN UP
LATER AND
I'LL SEE YOU
GET BONUS
MONEY FOR
DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE.

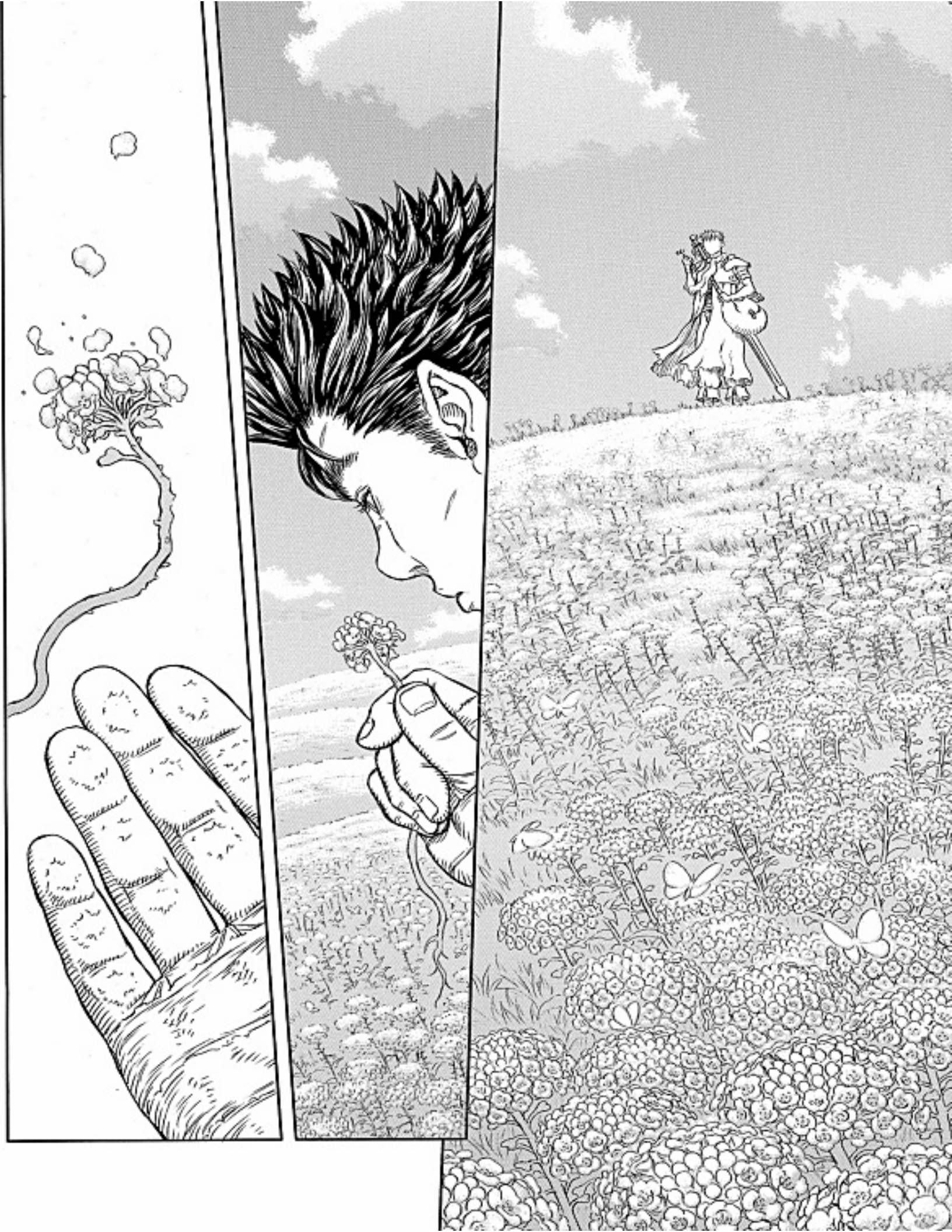
YOU
KIND OF
CREATED A
DISTRAC-
TION SO
WE COULD
BREAK IN.

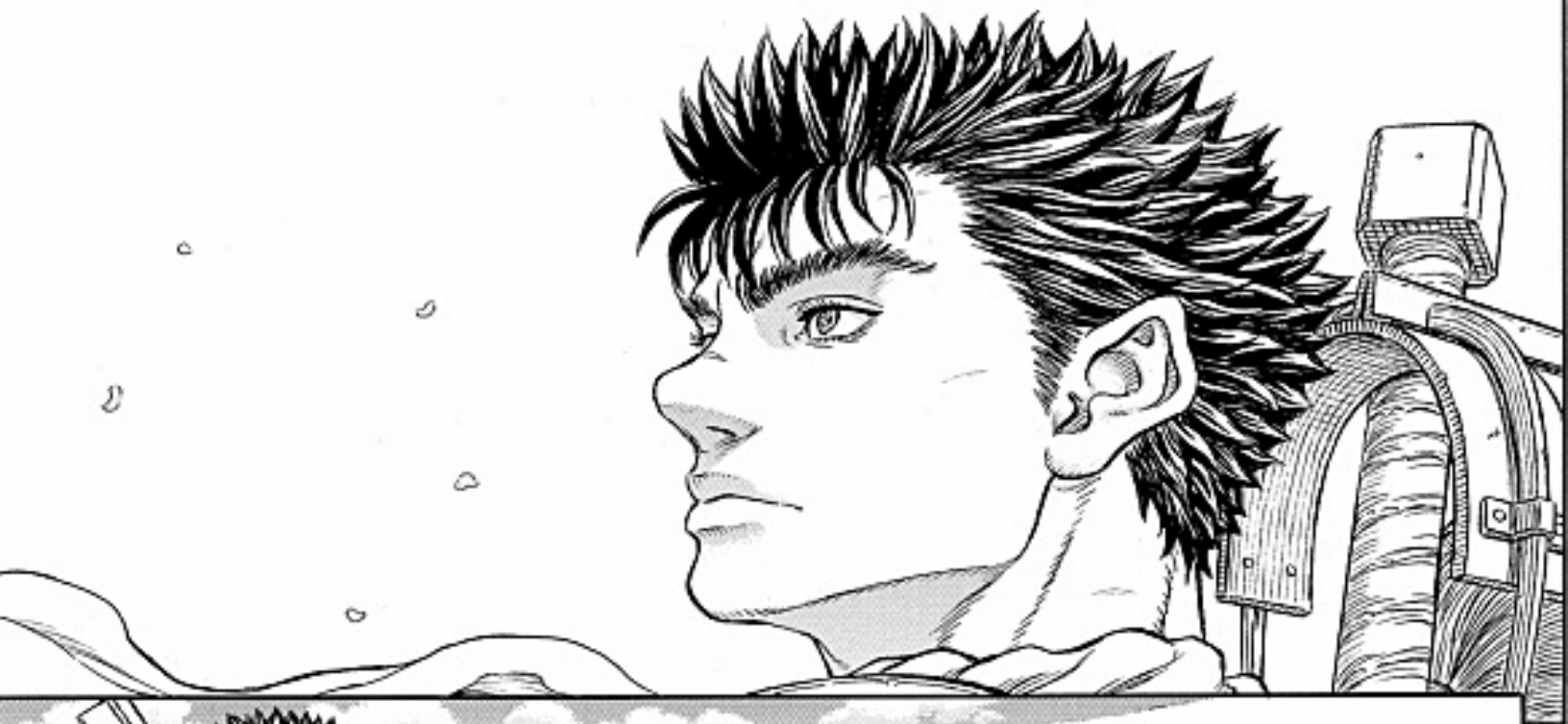
SHUT UP!
I'VE GOT
NO TIME
FOR THAT
RIGHT
NOW...

TCH!

THIS
MAKES
US
EVEN!







IT'S UNCERTAIN
WHETHER IT
WAS REALITY
OR A DREAM.

THAT WAS
SO LONG AGO,
WHEN HE WAS
JUST A BOY.

THE BURIED
MEMORY OF
AN EARLY
SPRING DAY.





SPRING FLOWERS OF DISTANT DAYS
THE END

この世界の女と篇／天青島の章

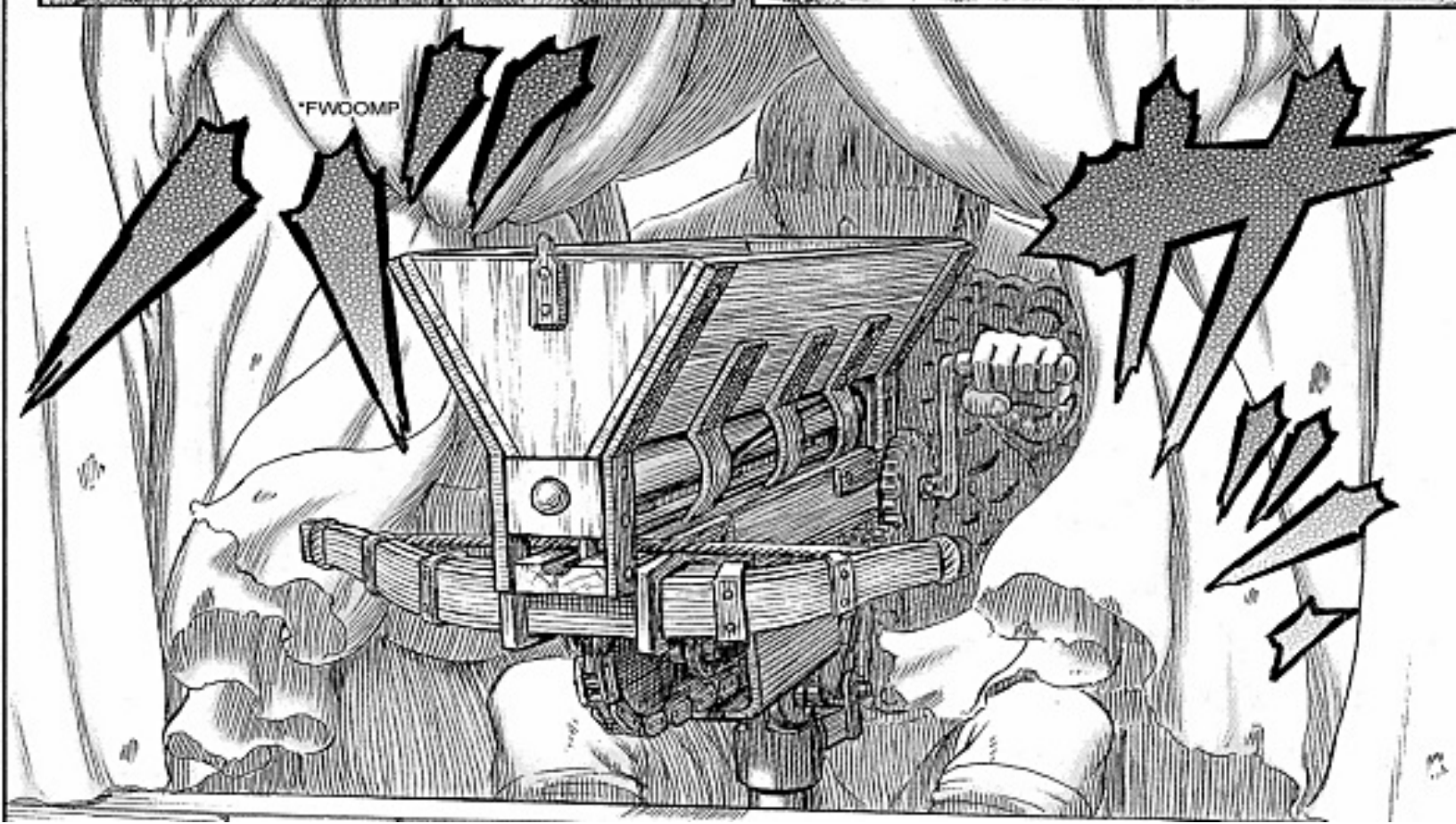
中絶

COVERED MAGON





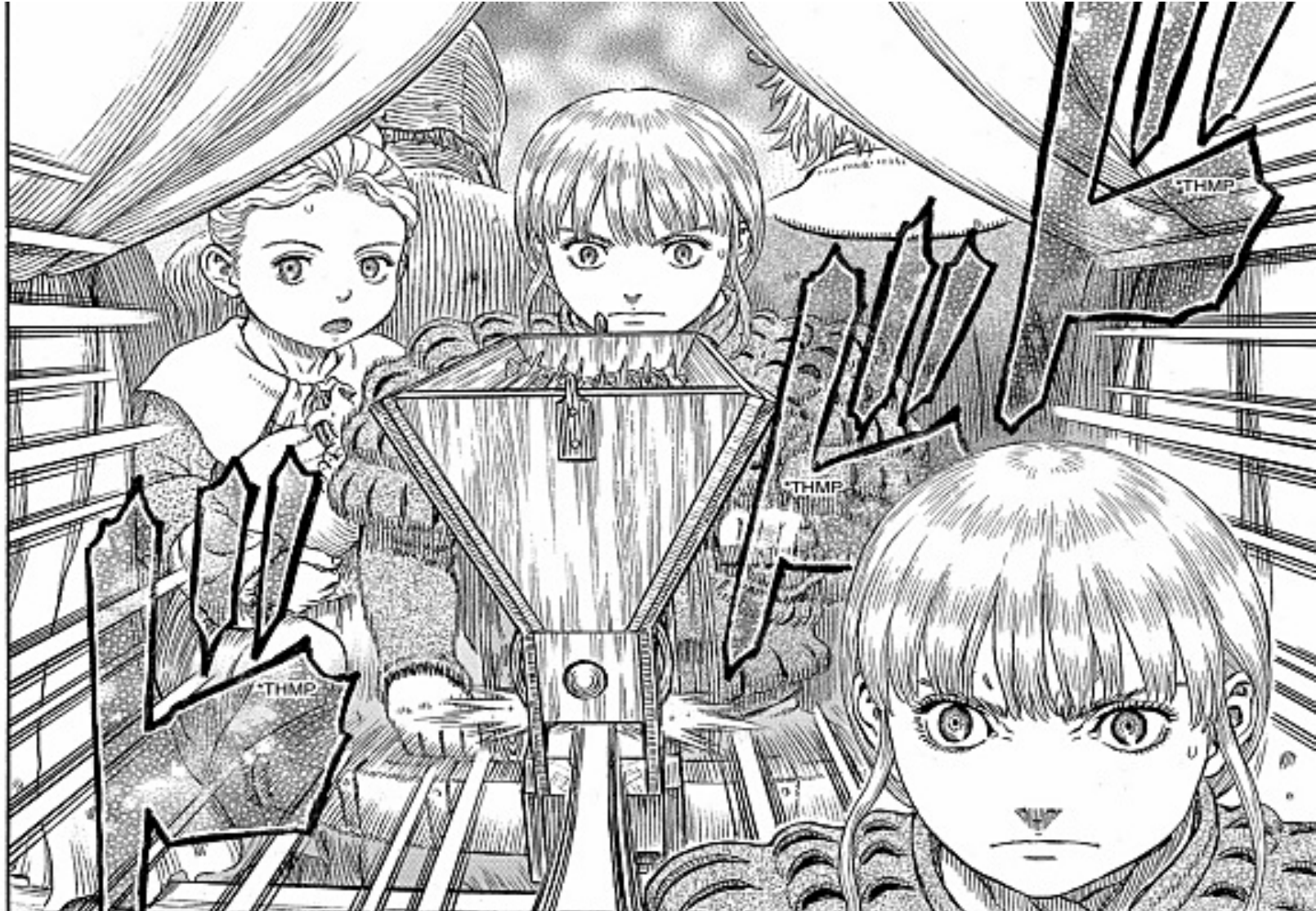




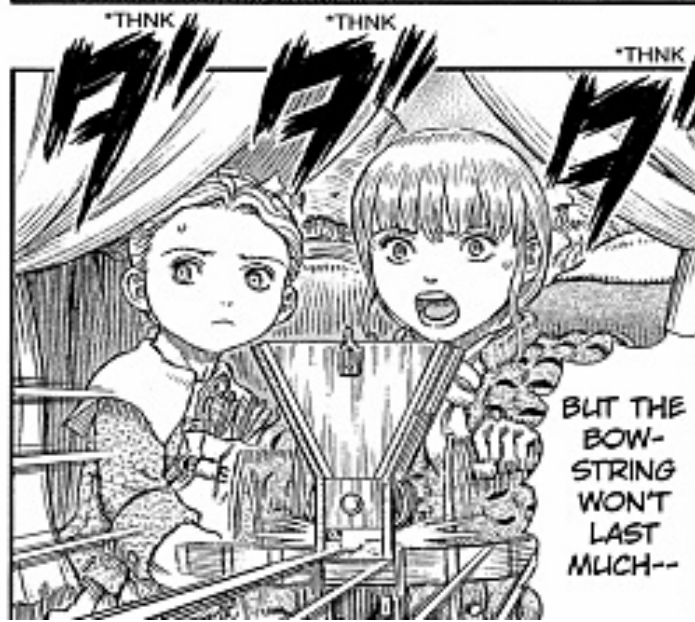


*FX: WHRRRR





THERE'RE
FAR MORE
THAN I
CAN KILL!
GO
FASTER!

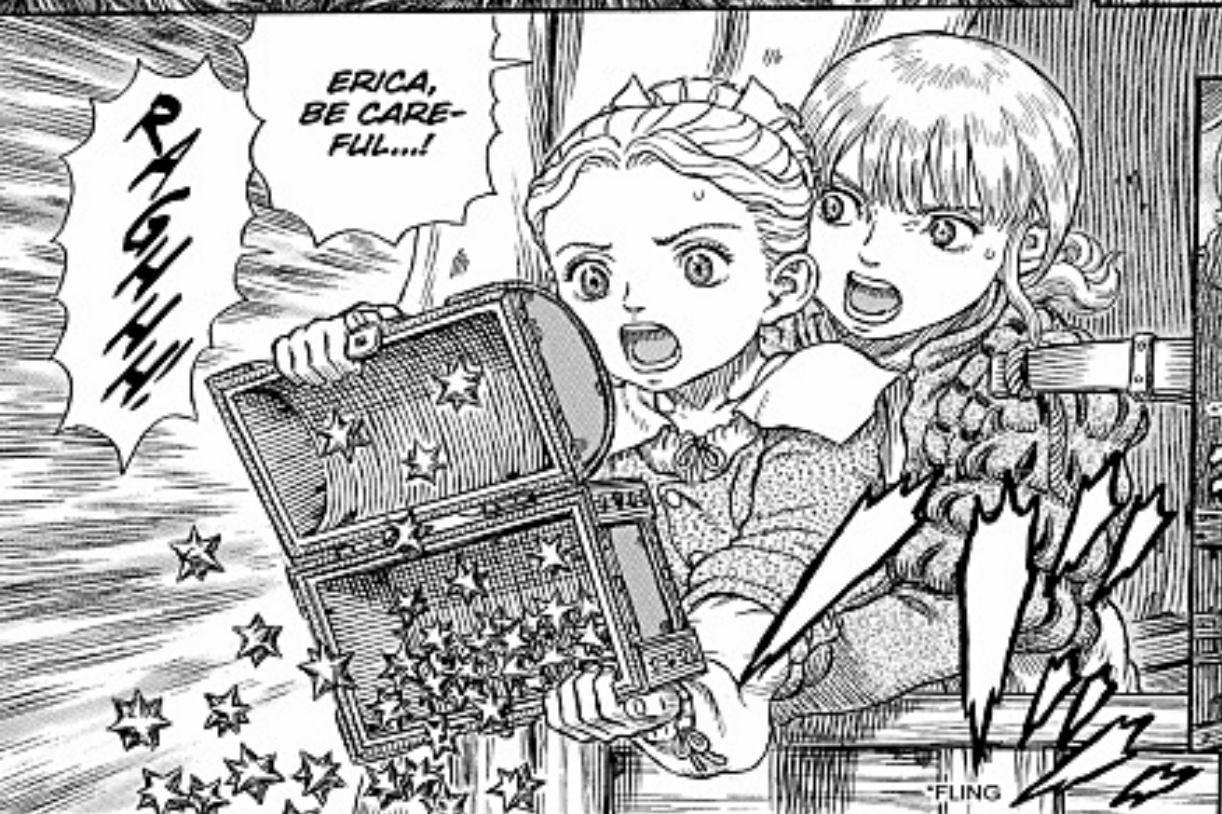


BUT THE
BOW-
STRING
WON'T
LAST
MUCH--



WE
CAN'T!

THE TWO
WAGONS UP
FRONT ARE
WEIGHED DOWN
WITH FOLKS...!







**ALL FORCES,
SPREAD OUT
LEFT AND RIGHT!
INTERCEPT
THOSE TROLLS!**





THAT'S...

THAT FLAG
IS...





*BDADUMP

*BDADUMP

*BDADUMP

*ZHASH

*SHWOP

I'M SURE
OF IT!

...MIDLAND
KNIGHTS?!

ARE
THOSE...

OH, RIGHT!
THE BAND
OF THE
HAWK...!

THE WHITE
HAWK
GRIFFITH
LEADS 'EM!
IT'S THEIR
FLAG!

THAT
WINGED
SWORD
INSIGNIA ON
THEIR FLAG!
WHAT'S
THEIR
NAME...?
Y'KNOW!

*GYAHH

*GYAHH

*GYAHH

*ZHA

*ZHA

*ZHA

*ZHA

*ZHA

B-BE
CARE-
FUL
BACK
THERE!

WE NEED
TO ESCORT
THESE
REFUGEES
BACK
SAFELY!

DON'T
PURSUE
THEM
TOO
FAR!





THERE
IS STILL
SOMETHING
MONSTROUS
ON THE
PROWL!

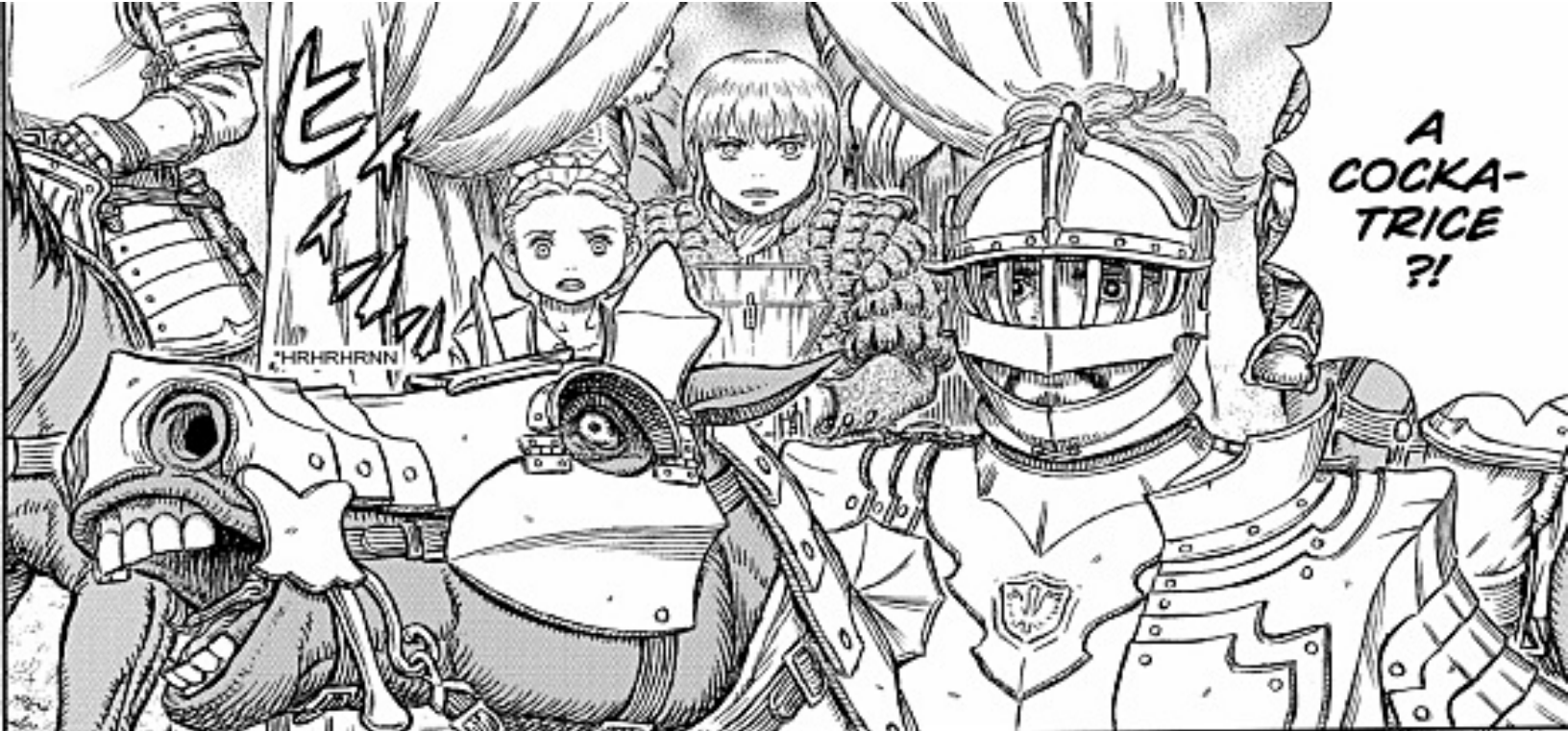


*DOOSH



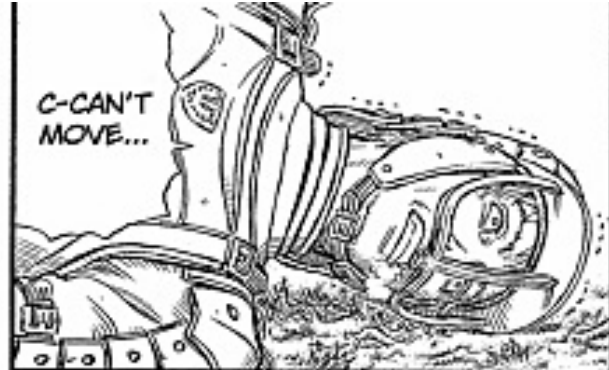
*DOOSH

*KRAKK



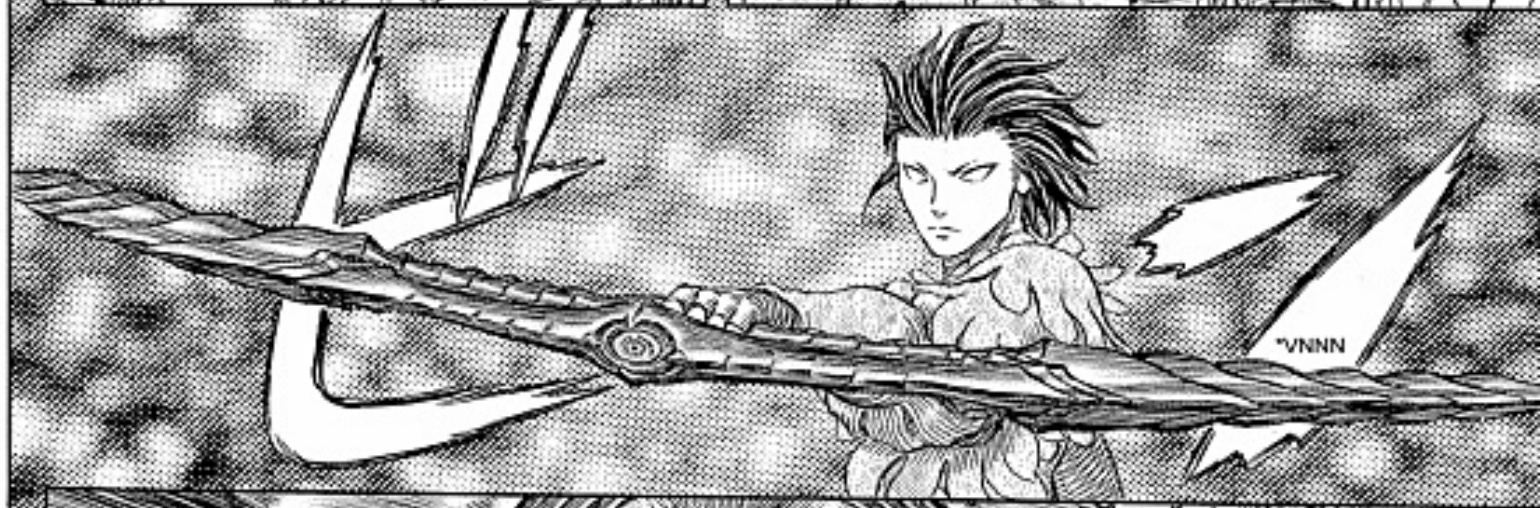
A
COCKA-
TRICE
?!













**YOU
WON'T
ESCAPE.**



*WOOSH



**YOU
ARE
MY
PREY.**



*BROARRR



THAT'S
A...!!

...!

SHFFFF

*KRRRN





B E S E R K







ROHHHHH

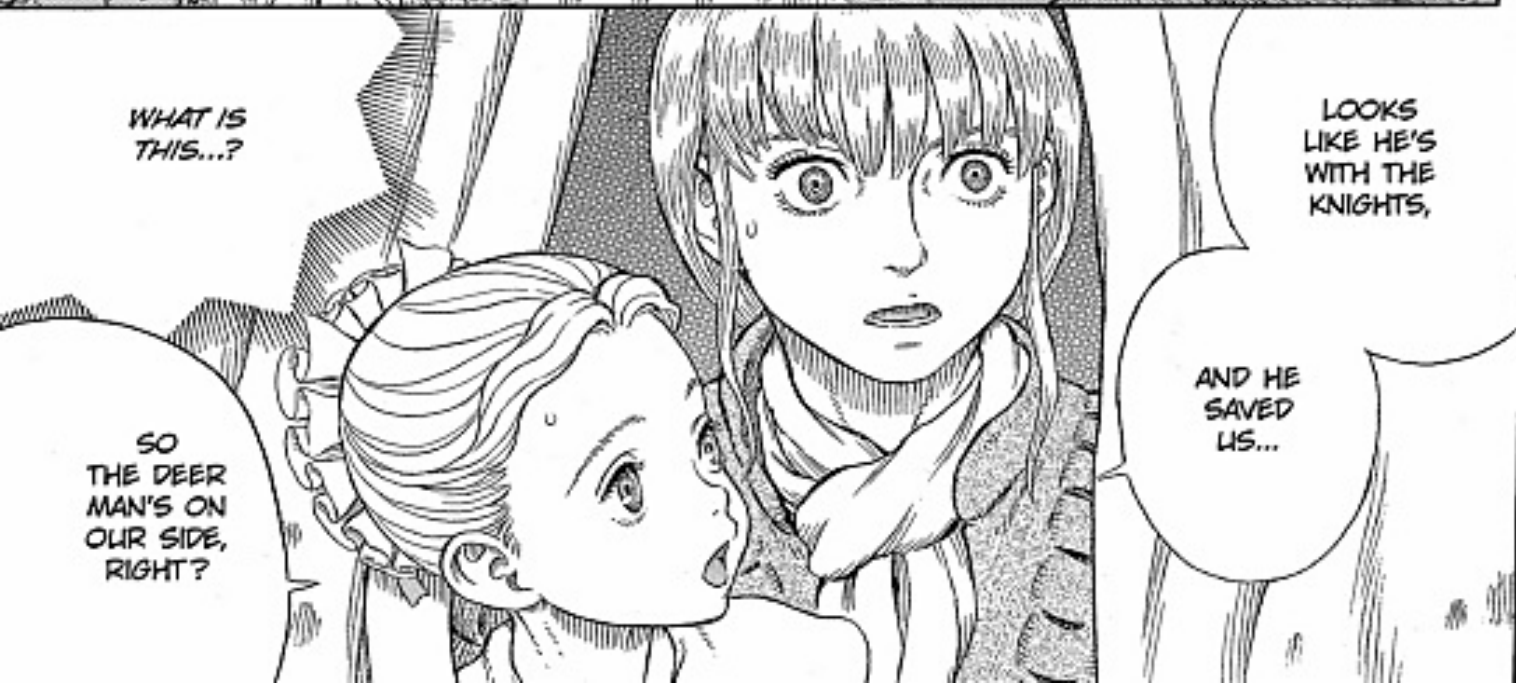
IRVINE
THE
ARCANE
ARCHER!

IRVINE!



WOW!
HE
BROUGHT
DOWN
THAT GIANT
CHICKEN
WITH A
SINGLE
ARROW!

IS HE A
MONSTER
...?
MAYBE A
MONSTER
MAN?



WHAT IS
THIS...?

SO
THE DEER
MAN'S ON
OUR SIDE,
RIGHT?

LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
WITH THE
KNIGHTS,

AND HE
SAVED
US...



...ON
HERE...?!

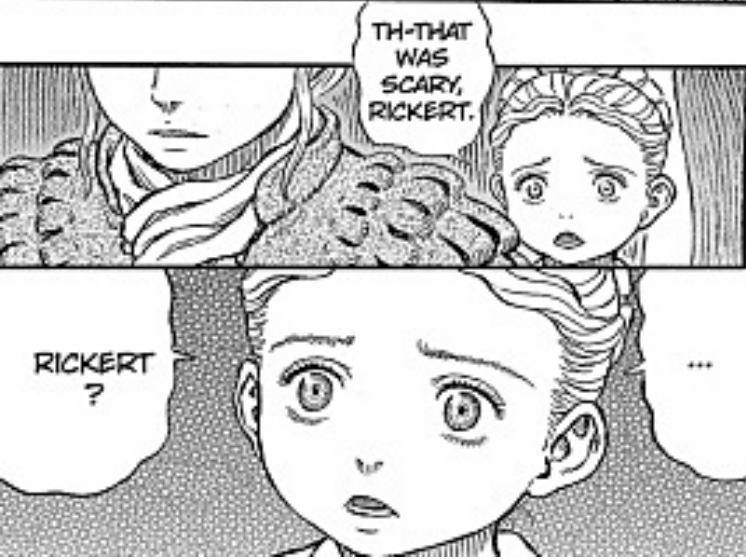
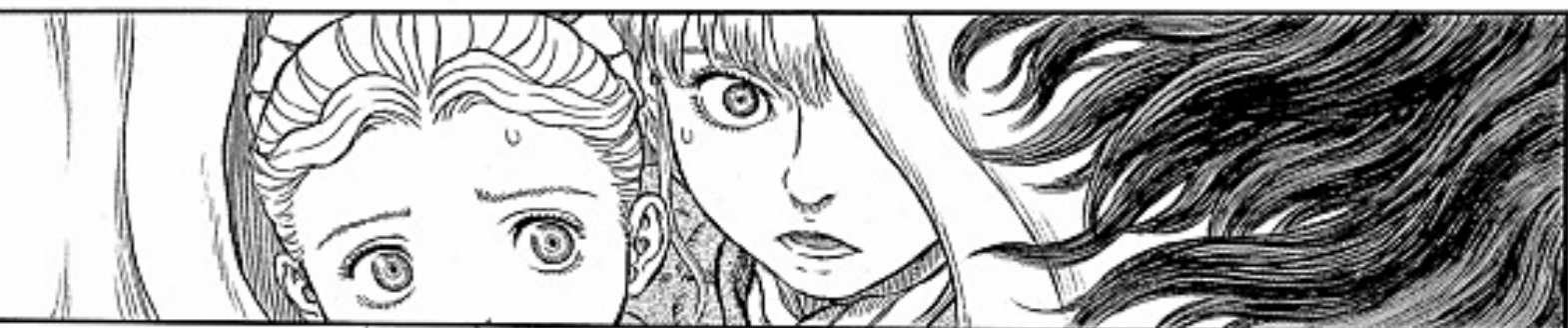
WHAT'S
GOING...

I RECKONED
THAT WAS
ALL BULL,
BUT NOW...

THEY SAY THE
HAWK DOESN'T
JUST LEAD
HUMANS.
HE EVEN
HAS AN ARMY
OF SCARY
MONSTERS.

YOU
KNOW,
I'VE
HEARD
PEOPLE
TALKIN'.





GRIFFITH
?

WHAT IN THE
WORLD
HAPPENED...?



IT'S NOT
EVEN
BUDGING.

*FX: CLAK



GOOD!
EVERYONE,
MOVE
OUT!



...RIGHT
IN FRONT
OF ME
AND
GUTS...

THAT DAY,
ON THE
HILL OF
SWORDS...



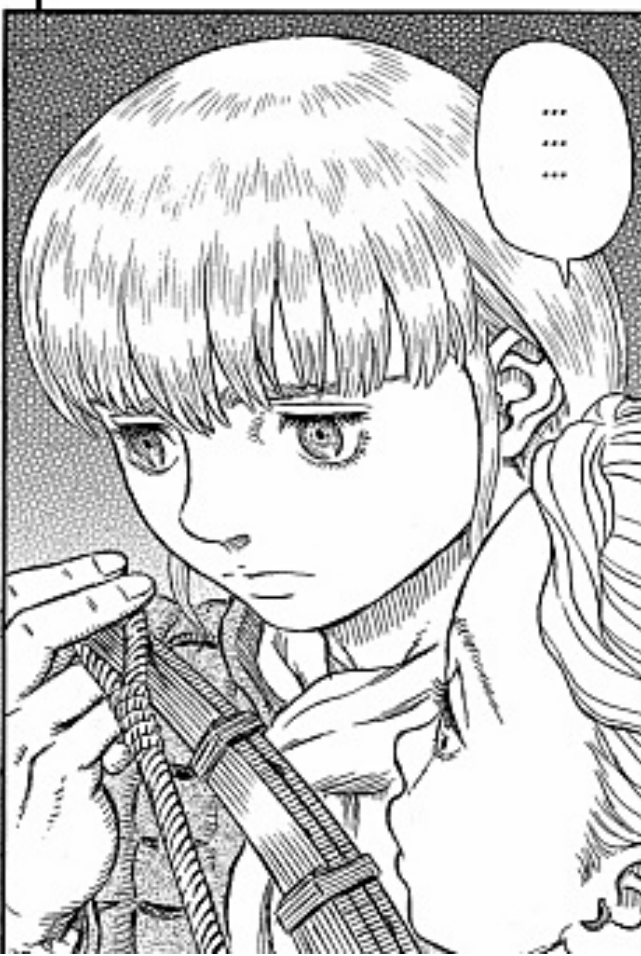
...GRIFFITH
FLEW AWAY,
RIDING ON
ZODD THE
IMMORTAL.



WELL,
THAT'S
A
RELIEF.



*FX: PUSH



HE WAS
DIFFERENT
SOMEHOW,
FROM THE
GRIFFITH WE
KNEW...

AND YET,
HE SEEMED
MORE
GRIFFITH...
IT WAS A
STRANGE
IMPRESSION.



HONESTLY,
I OFTEN
CONSIDERED
RUNNING OFF
TO SEE.

I HEARD TALES ON THE
WIND THAT DURING THE
KUSHAN INVASION, THE
HAWK WAS ONCE AGAIN
LEADING THE BAND OF
THE HAWK AND FIGHTING
TO LIBERATE MIDLAND.



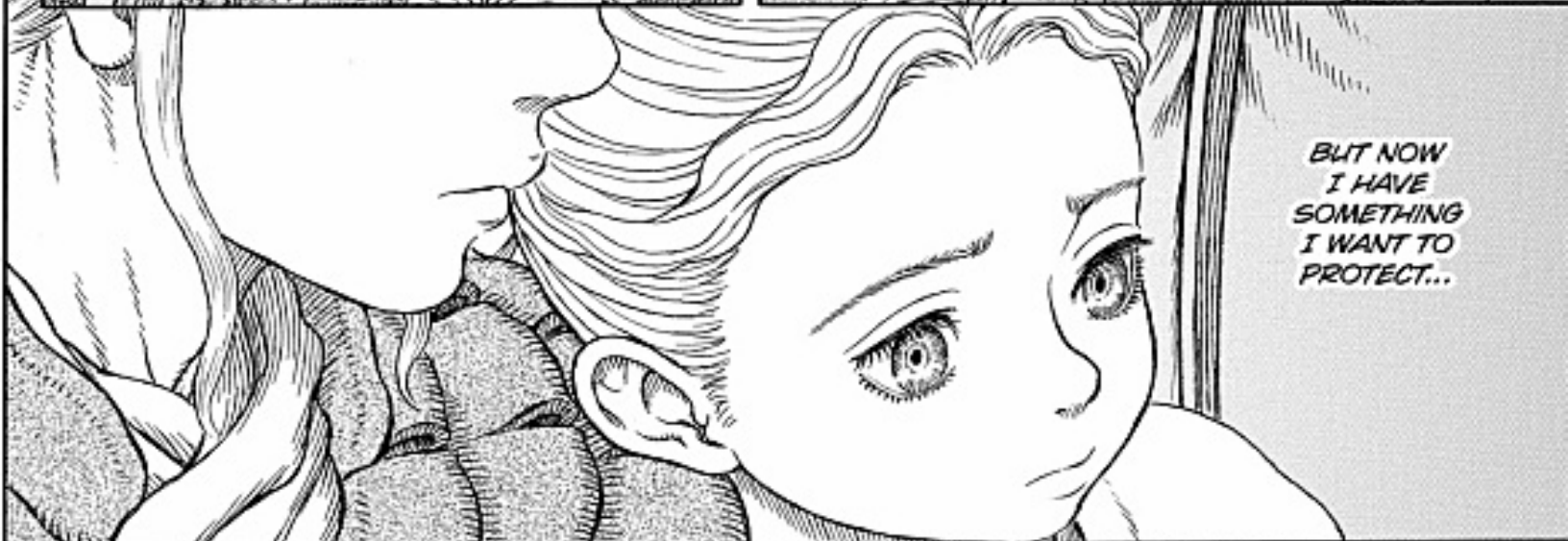
REALLY?

I'M
FINE...

HEY,
ARE YOU
OKAY?
YOU LOOK
PALE.



BUT NOW
I HAVE
SOMETHING
I WANT TO
PROTECT...



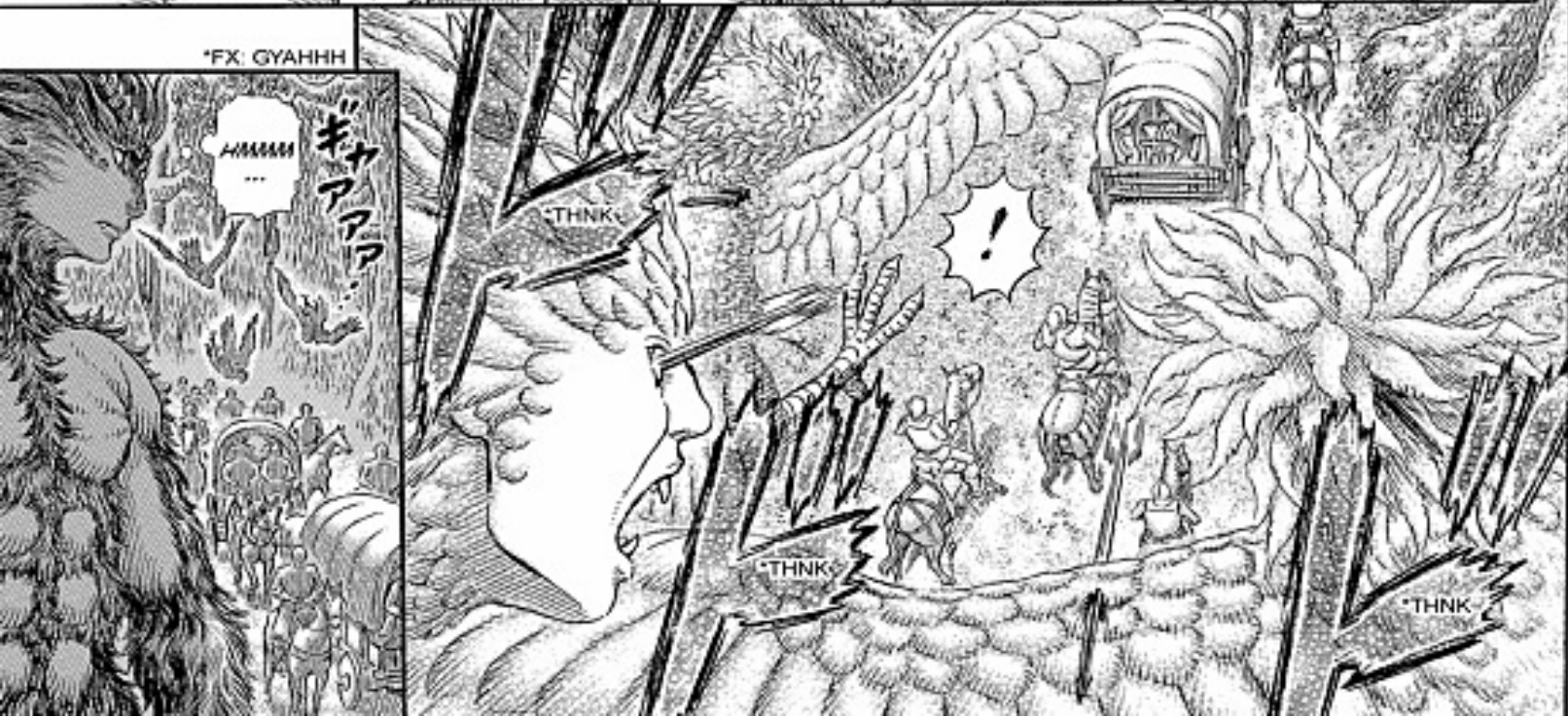
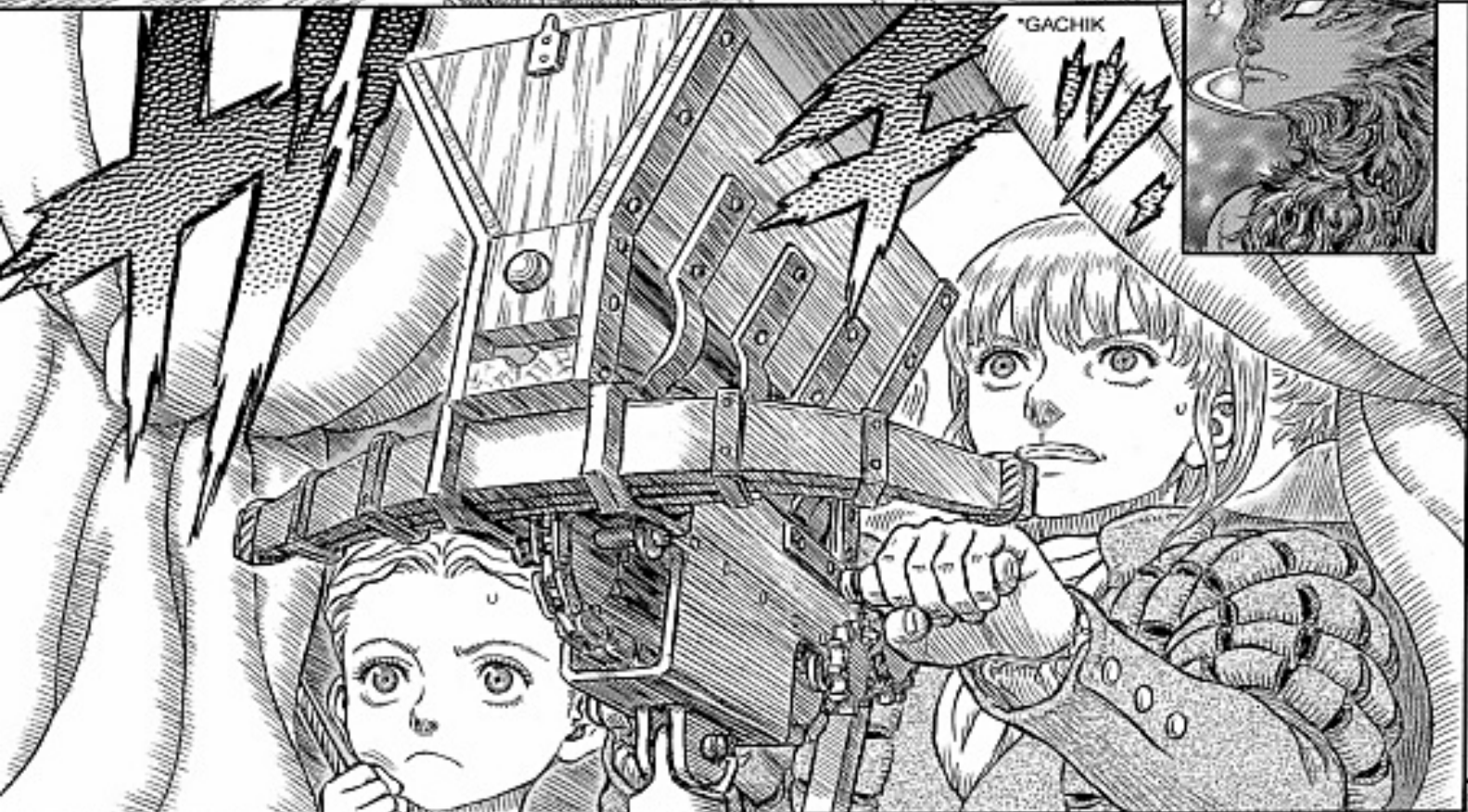
NO,
IN THE
WORLD.

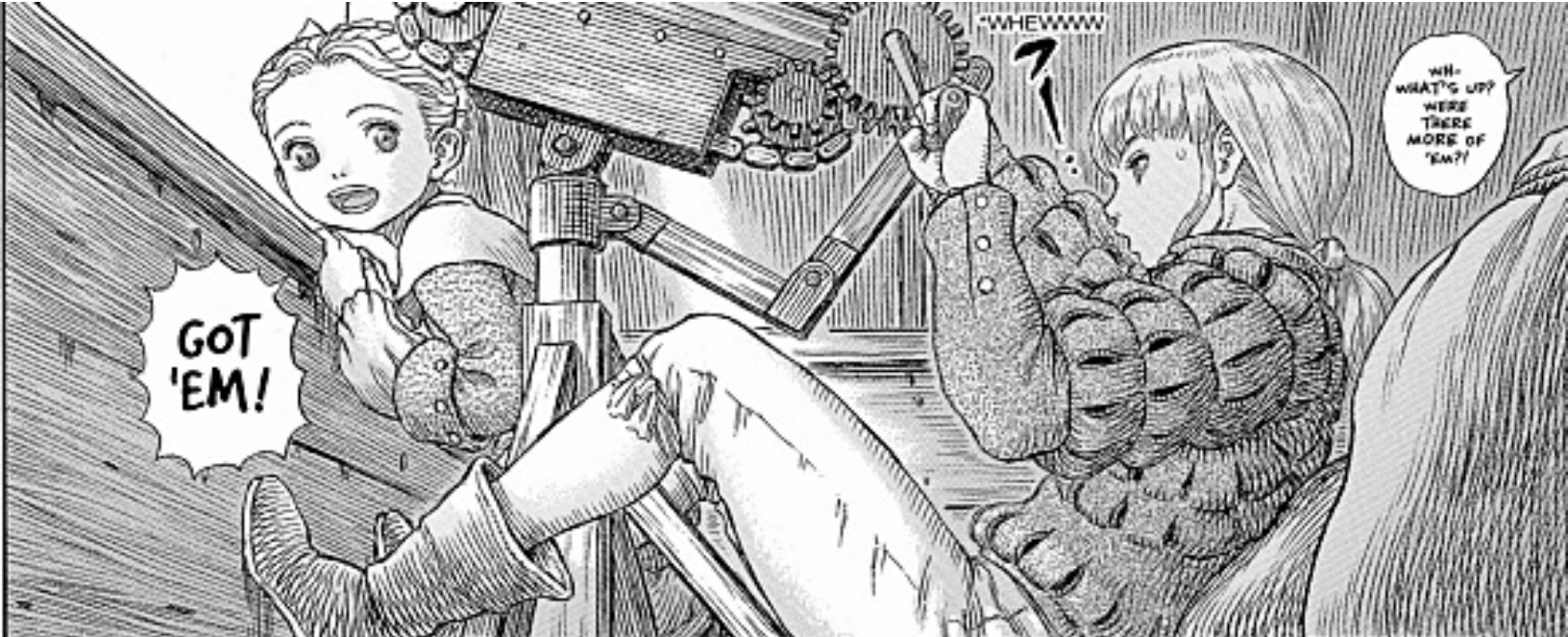
IN
MIDLAND...

THINGS HAVE
CHANGED
SINCE THEN...

...HOWEVER,...







GOT
'EM!

*WHEWWW

WH-
WHAT'S UP?
THERE
MORE OF
'EM?!



...LEFT IN THE
WORLD WHERE
HUMANS CAN
LIVE IN SAFETY.

MAYBE
THERE'S
NOWHERE...

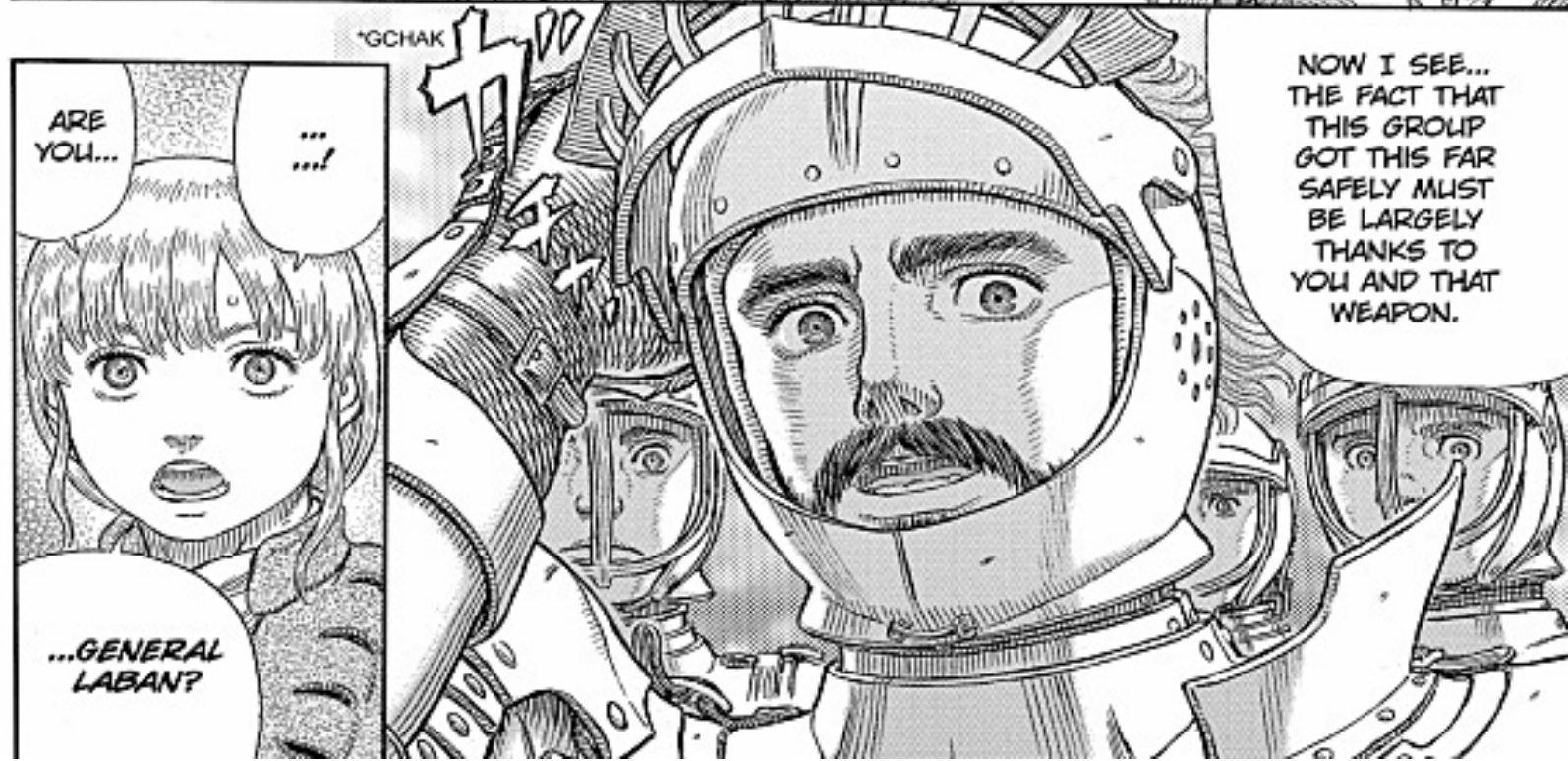
*FX: CLOP CLOP



IS THAT
CROSSBOW
YOURS,
THEN?

PRETTY
GREAT,
HUH?!

THAT WAS
IMPRES-
SIVE.



ARE
YOU...

...!

NOW I SEE...
THE FACT THAT
THIS GROUP
GOT THIS FAR
SAFELY MUST
BE LARGELY
THANKS TO
YOU AND THAT
WEAPON.

...GENERAL
LABAN?

MY
NAME IS
RICKERT.

A MEMBER
OF THE
FORMER
BAND OF
THE HAWK.

YES,
AND YOU
ARE...?

I SAW
YOU SEVERAL
TIMES ON THE
BATTLEFIELD
DURING THE
HUNDRED-YEARS
WAR.

*FX: RUMMAGE

I
AM...

UMM...

THEN YOU WERE
ONE OF THE HEROES
WHO SAVED THE
KINGDOM.

WELL,
WELL...

...FOUGHT
EACH
OTHER SEEM
DOWNRIGHT
TRANQUIL.

...THE
TIME WHEN
NATIONS
AND
PEOPLE...

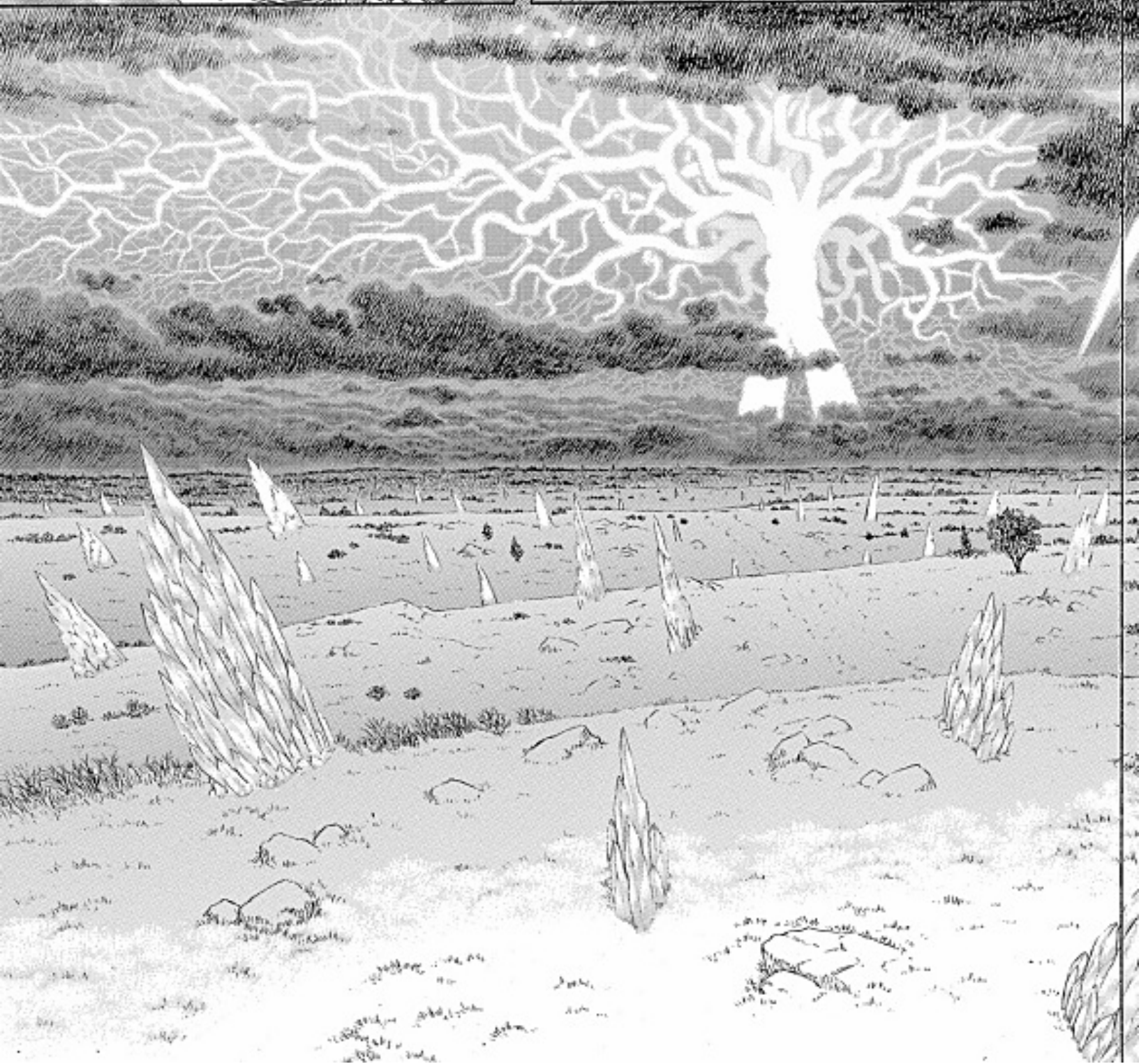
SO
MUCH SO,
THAT IT
MAKES...

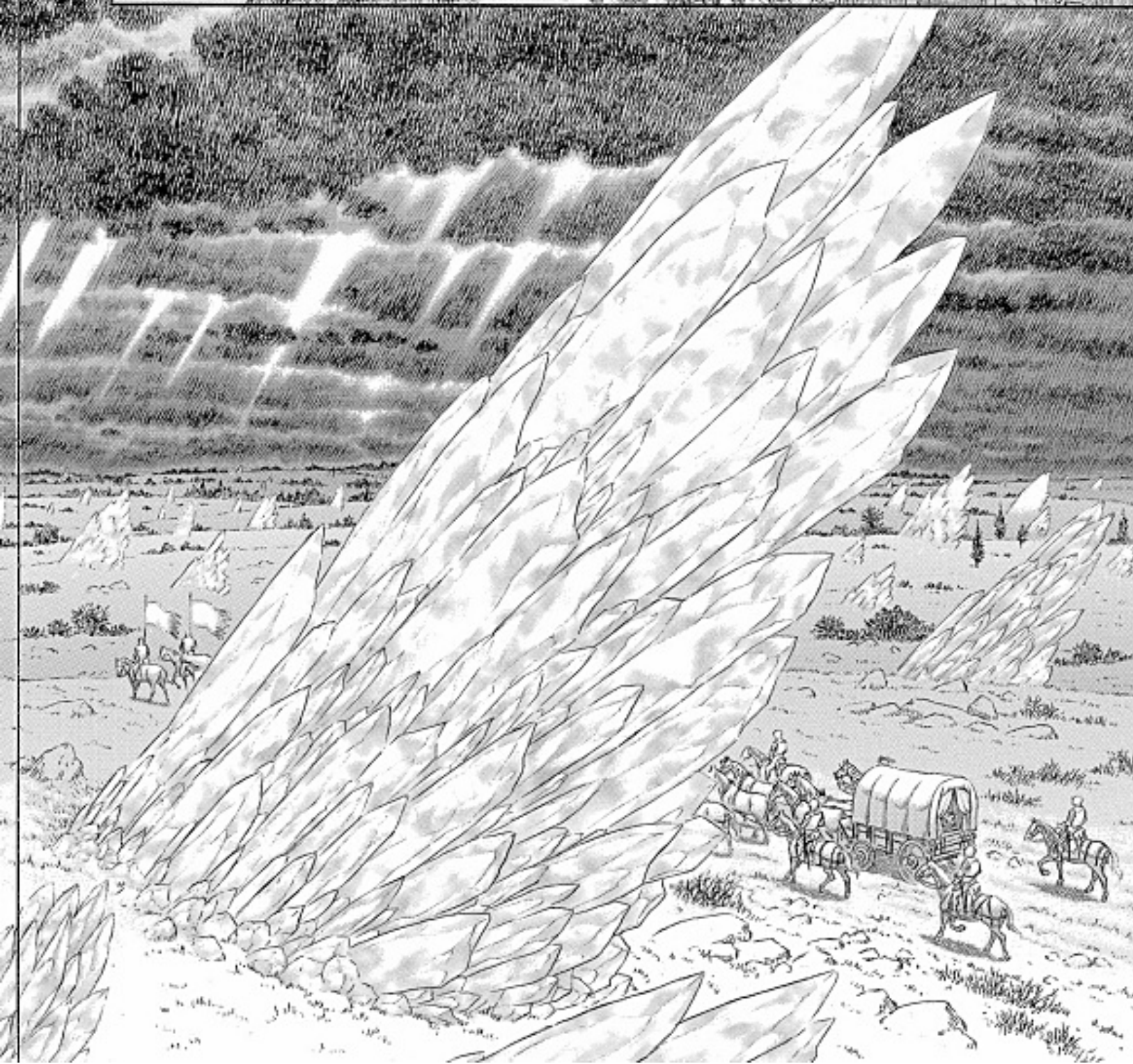
...IT
DOES.

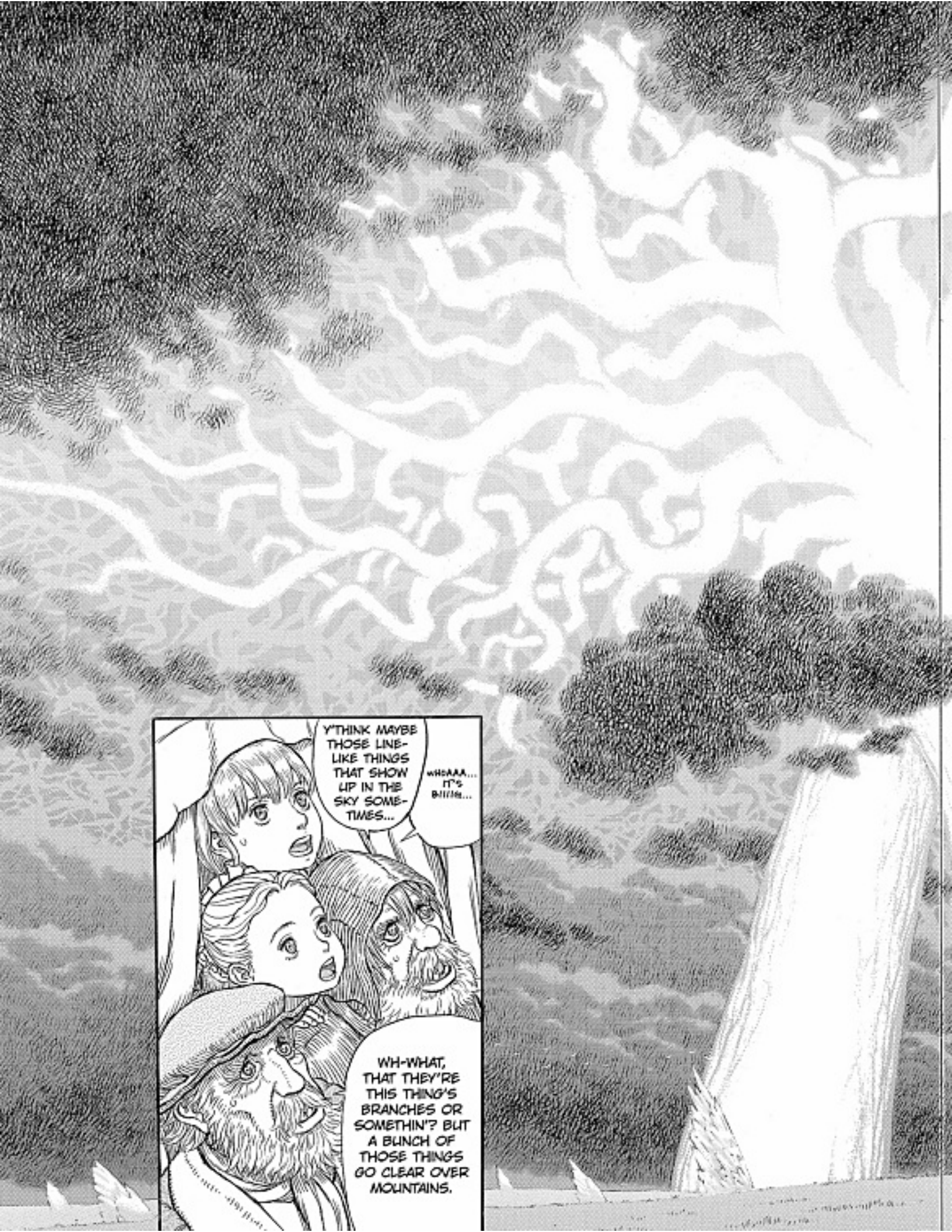
THE HUNDRED-
YEARS WAR...
THAT FEELS LIKE
THE DISTANT
PAST NOW.

...NO,
THE
WORLD
HAS
CHANGED
CONSIDER-
ABLY.

SINCE
THEN,
OUR
KINGDOM...







Y'THINK MAYBE
THOSE LINE-
LIKE THINGS
THAT SHOW
UP IN THE
SKY SOME-
TIMES...

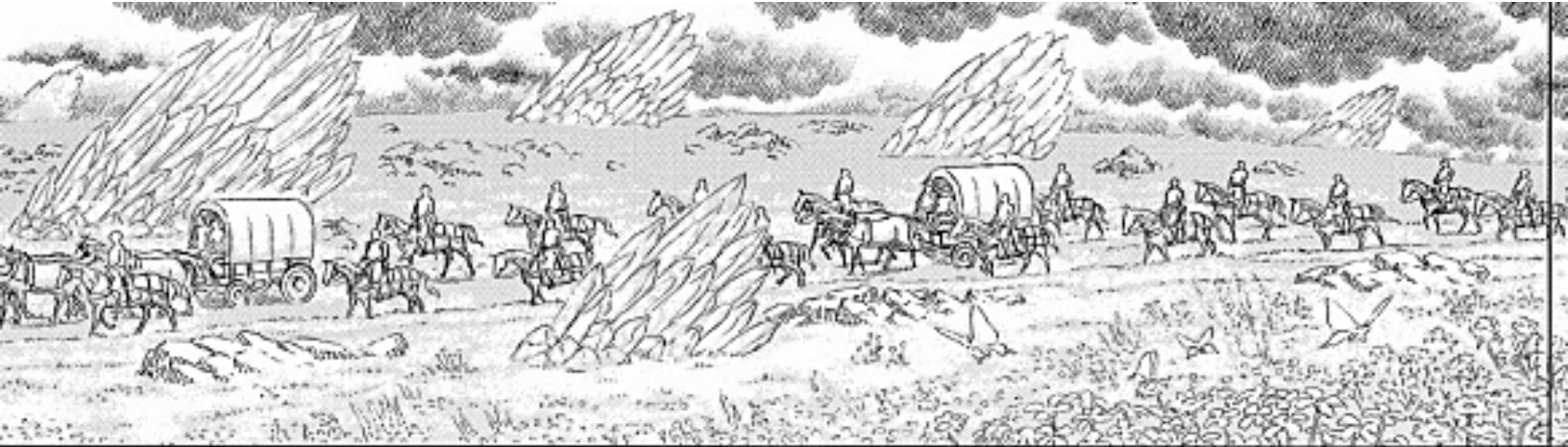
WHAAAA...
IT'S
BITING...

WH-WHAT,
THAT THEY'RE
THIS THING'S
BRANCHES OR
SOMETHIN'? BUT
A BUNCH OF
THOSE THINGS
GO CLEAR OVER
MOUNTAINS.



THAT'S
WHAT
EVERYONE
CALLS IT.

**THE
WORLD
SPIRAL
TREE.**







...IS ABLE
TO TAKE
IN ALL
THOSE
REFUGEES.

...
FALCONIA
...



WINDHAM...

I
MEAN...



WOW!
THIS PLACE
IS SO
PRETTY!

EVERY TOWN AND
VILLAGE WE SAW
ON THE WAY HERE
HAD BEEN ROUGHED
UP BAD BY THEM
MONSTERS...

IT-IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE
THERE'S SO MANY
PEOPLE...JUST
WORKIN'.



IT'S EARLY SPRING
RIGHT NOW, YET
LOOK AT ALL THOSE
HEADS OF GRAIN.

IT'S
NOT
JUST
THAT.

YEAH,
YOU'RE
RIGHT...



THANKS
TO
THAT...

LOOK.

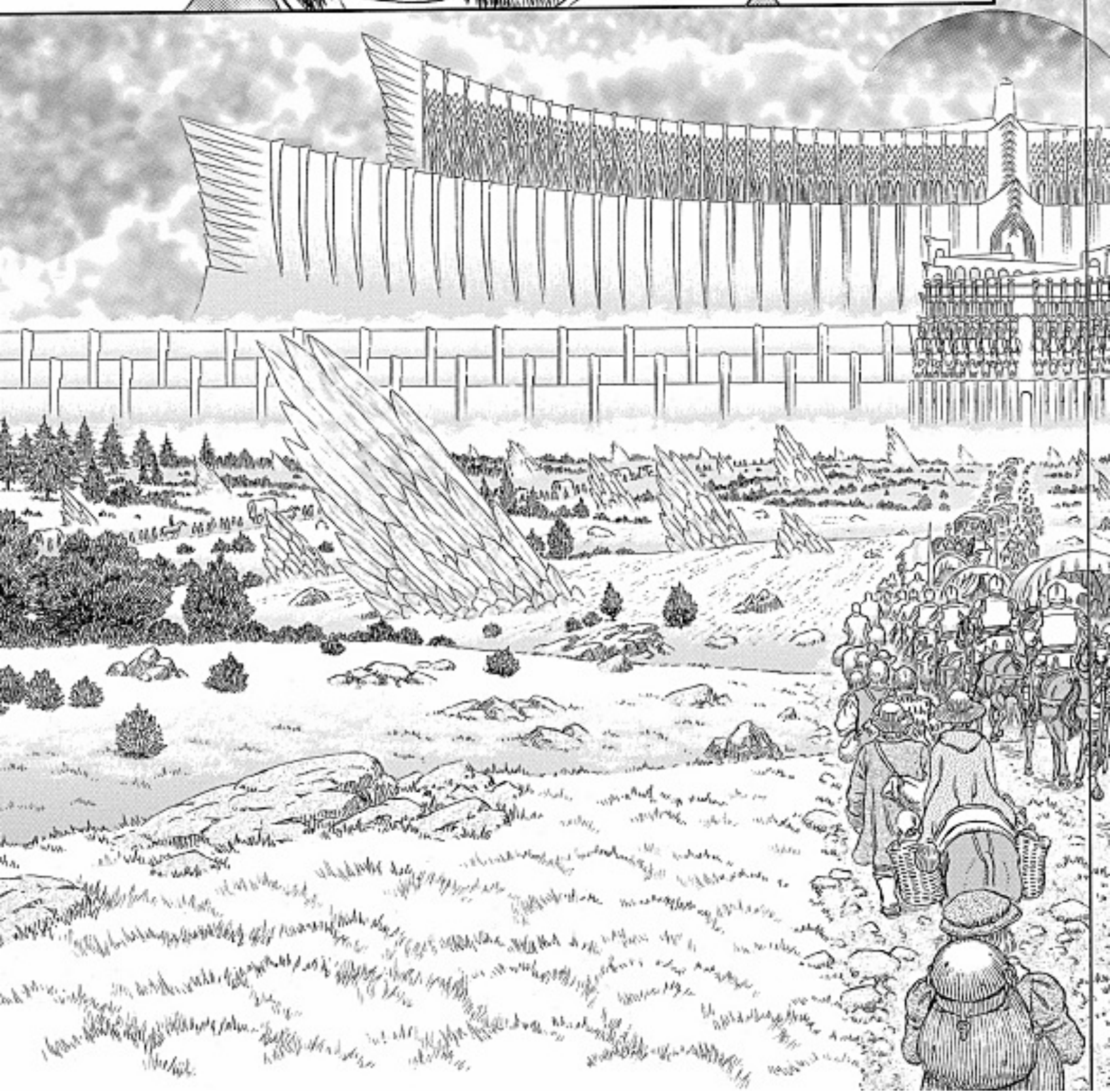


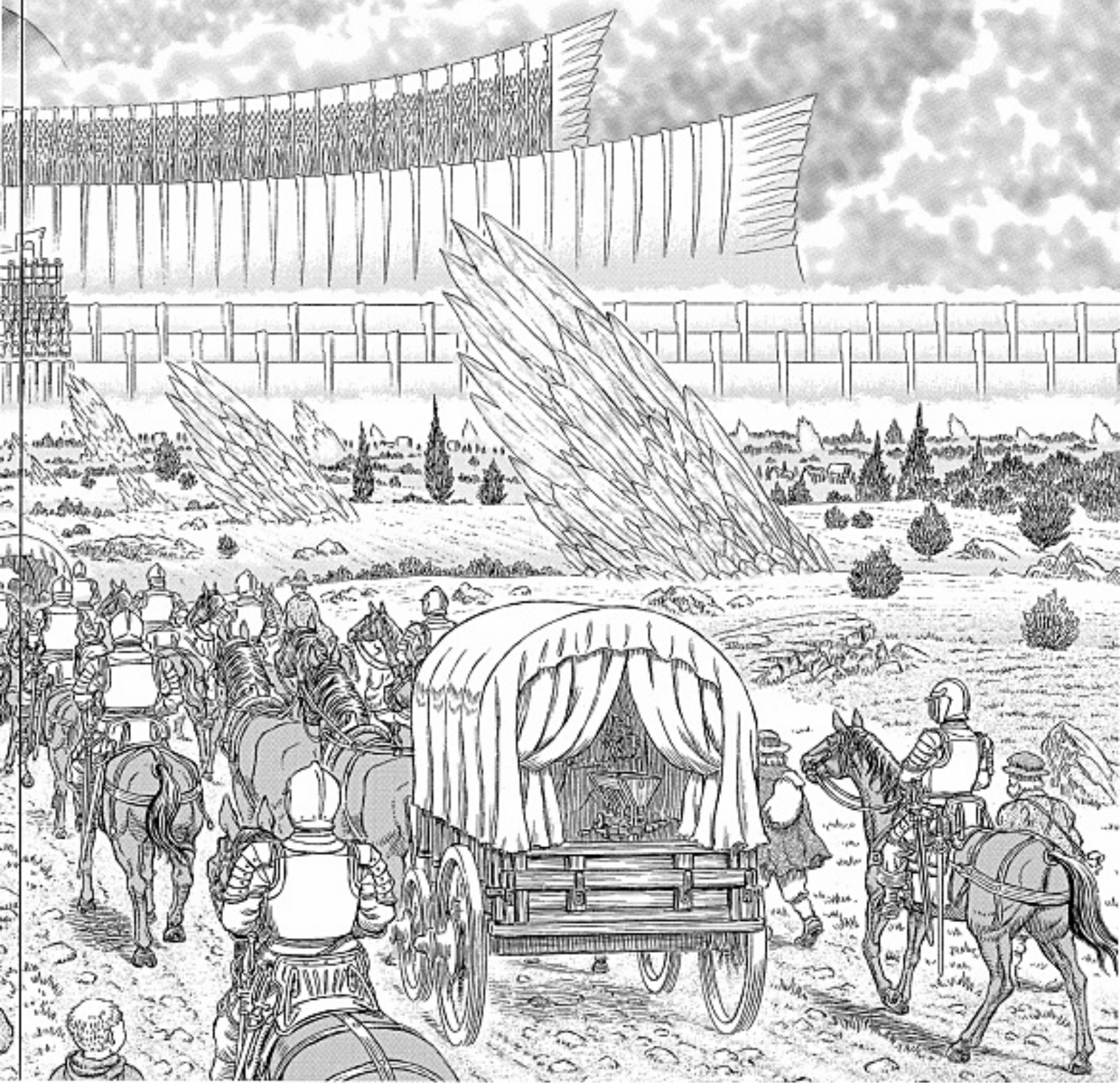
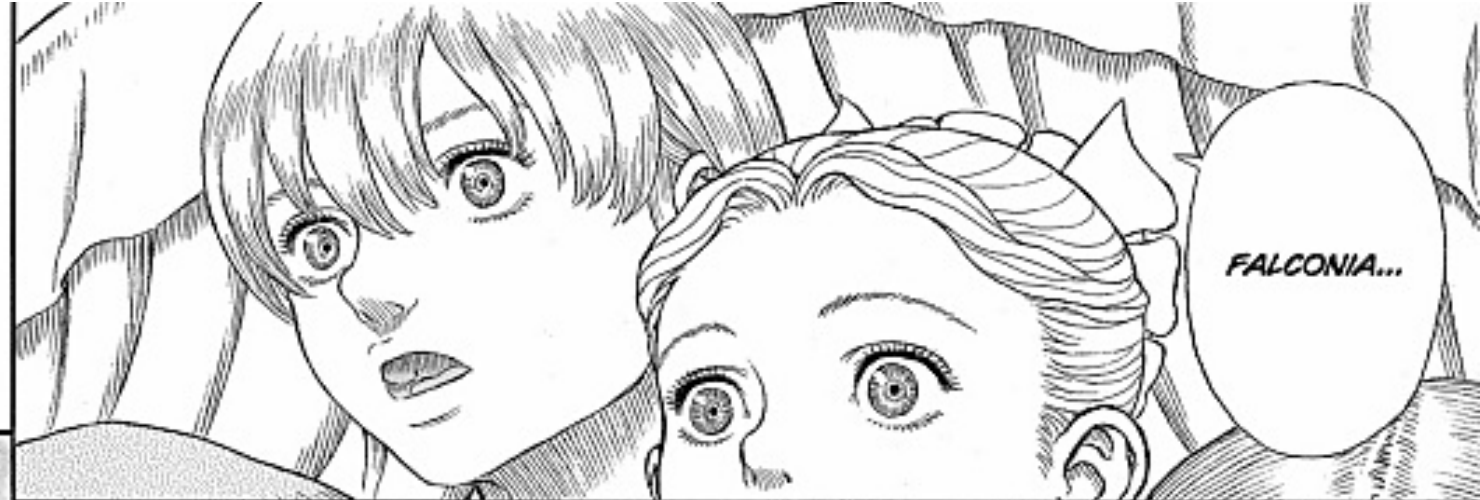
CURRENTLY
IN THE AREA
AROUND
WINDHAM,
HARVEST SEASON
NEVER ENDS
FOR FLOWERS,
TREES, AND
GRAINS.

I DON'T
KNOW THE
REASON, BUT
EVERYONE
BELIEVES IT'S
BECAUSE
THE WORLD
SPIRAL TREE
BLESSES US.

...CAN
LIVE THEIR
LIVES AS
PEOPLE.

IT'S THE SOLE
STRONGHOLD
IN THIS
WORLD WHERE
PEOPLE...







B E E R K

STOP

This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!



GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/FANTASY/HORROR

BERSERK

**KENTARO
MIURA**

37

三浦建太郎

Cuts the Black Swordsman has again donned the accursed Berserker armor, and he'll need all its unholy power to battle the titanic sea god—from the *inside*! As the malefic leviathan takes on an army of beautiful merrow, Cuts plunges deep within the creature to find its sole vulnerability and pierce its living heart. But even if he can manage this impossible task, how will Cuts get back out?

"The best manga ever" (*ToyFare*), Kentaro Miura's *Berserk* is a blazing inferno of action, horror, and humor with more than twenty years of publication.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



**FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS**